

VOL. XXVII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1877.

NO. 14.

Florists.

S. W. Twombly & Sons,
FLORISTS,
101 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, MASS. 2

Professional Cards.

A. P. WOODMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE:
At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter.
Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 3

Arin G. Sadler,
Attorney and Counsellor,
104 Main St., opp. P. O., Woburn,
150 Devonshire St., Boston.
(Woburn, 5 to 9 P. M.) 4

Charles Day Adams,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
7 Court St., Boston, 172 Main St., Woburn
10 A. M. to 5 P. M. 6 P. M. 9 A. M.
Residence—Central House, Woburn.
Special attention given to equity and bankrupt
cases, and actions pending in the State Courts. Ac-
counts adjusted, and general law business attended to
with promptness and fidelity. 102

GEO. W. NORRIS,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICES—211 Main Street, Woburn, and 55
State Street, Boston. 108
Residence—Cor. Pleasant and Court Sts., Woburn.

DENTAL CARD.
\$15 to \$25 will procure a beautiful set of TEETH
at 152 Main Street, Woburn. C. T. LANG, Dentist. 6

A. B. COFFIN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
No. 4 NILES BLOCK, BOSTON.
Entrance from Court Street and 23 School Street

CHESTER W. CLARK,
General Collection Office,
23 COURT STREET,
Room 4, BOSTON. 8
Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts of
the United States and Canada.

DR. G. W. WOLGAST,
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
149 Pearl St., EAST SOMERVILLE, MASS.
Besides doing a general practice, will treat all dis-
eases of the Eye, Ear, Throat, Lungs, and Nervous
Debility. Also, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Cancer,
Scrofula, and all special diseases are successfully
treated at his office. 120
Office Hours, 8 to 10 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M.

Business Cards.
JOHN O. SIVCLAIR,
Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
WHITEWASHING and all kinds of JOBBING
promptly attended to. 9
Residence, cor. Main and Main Streets, Woburn.

George H. Conn,
INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 101 MAIN STREET, 10
WOBURN, MASS.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
G. F. JONES, 24 Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly at-
tended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 12

A. BUCKMAN,
Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.
Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on
hand. 11

WILLIAM SLATER,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
SIGN PAINTER,
EVERETT ST., - Woburn, 14

M. ELLIS & CO.,
BUILDING MOVERS
—AND—
CONTRACTORS.
WINN STREET, WOBURN. 22

Musical.
PIANOS TUNED
Promptly, and in a first-class and thorough manner,
at regular rates.
Having a number of years experience, one with
Chickering & Sons, satisfaction will be guaranteed in
every case. Refer by permission to his friend
of Chickering & Sons.
L. Box 142, 142 WOBURN.

JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 17
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

F. J. BANCROFT,
PIANO AND ORGAN TUNER,
Orders left with Moses Bancroft,
139 1-2 Main Street, Woburn.
Having had a large experience in his business he can
guarantee satisfaction. 19

Miss J. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the
PIANO FORTE,
and will teach THEORY. Terms reasonable,
and the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St. 20

Special Notice!

Our regular Spring trade com-
mences about March 15, and pre-
vious to that date we propose to
close out several lines of garments
carried over from last Fall, and in
order to ensure the sale of every
garment before that time, we shall
mark the same 25 per cent less
than can be manufactured for to-
day.

**We will mention some of the
Styles and Prices.**

IN OUR MEN'S DEPARTMENT

We have consolidated some five
or twenty styles of All-Wool
Coats and Vests to match, and
which originally belonged to suits
which were sold by us last Fall at
\$15.00, \$16.00, \$18.00, \$20.00 and
\$22.00 each. We have placed the
same upon our tables and marked
them at a uniform price of Five Dol-
lars for Coat and Vest.

COAT, \$4.00 VEST, \$1.00.

As the last Fall's price of these
garments was more than double
the present price, one may see at
a glance that this is a wonderful
bargain.

We shall also offer a line of

Heavy Durable Pantaloon

AT \$1.40 PER PAIR.

A lower price than has been named on
similar goods since the war.

ALSO

300 Doz. White & Fancy Shirts.

The white ones being all linen
bosoms, and the fancy ones being
made of French muslin, the same
as all fancy shirts. The retail
price of these shirts on the street
to-day is from \$2.00 to \$3.00 each.
We shall offer ours, to close, at

75 CTS. EACH.

The sizes are 13, 13½, 14 and 14½ only.

In our Boy's and Youth's Department

We shall offer two hundred suits
for Boys aged 4 to 10 years, and
just the thing for school wear.
Generally sold at \$3.00 to \$4.00.
We shall offer this line of goods at

\$2.00 AND \$3.00 PER SUIT.

We ask a critical examination
of the above-mentioned garments.

WILMOT'S

263 Washington St.,

(Opposite Water St.) 180

BOSTON.

Business Cards.

HIRSH CHILDS,
Setter of all kinds of

GRANITE WORK.

Particular attention paid to Cemetery Lots and
Monuments. Work executed promptly, and satisfac-
tion guaranteed.
Residence, High Street, Woburn, Mass. Orders
by mail promptly attended to. 23

JOHN BRYANT,

PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,
PAPER HANGING, &c.

Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 25

GEO. P. SIMMONS,

Woburn Fish Market,

190 Main Street, Woburn.

Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the
fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants
of the public with satisfaction. 26

J. O. GOODWIN,

Civil Engineer & Surveyor.

Office—Hill's Coal Office, Woburn.

Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage.
Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders
left on the place will be promptly attended to. 15

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,

TOWN BILL POSTER

AND DISTRIBUTOR.

WOBURN, MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main Street,
promptly attended to. Has control of all Bill
boards in town. Orders by mail promptly at-
tended to. 16

G. F. SMITH & CO.,

Watchmakers and Jewelers,

DEALERS IN

Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.

No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass. 27

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired
and satisfaction guaranteed. 27

Auctioneers.

WILLIAM WINN,

AUCTIONEER.

BURLINGTON, - MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on
reasonable terms. Orders left at the JOURNAL OF-
fice, Woburn, promptly attended to. 29

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER,

Office: 89 Court Street, Boston.

Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main
Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 31

Poetical Selection.

CHARLIE'S OPINION OF BABY.



Murderer's bought a baby,
Little bits of zing,
Zink I mos could put him
Froo my rubber ring.



Ain't he awful ugly;
Just come down from Heaven,
Dat's a fth I zink.



Doctor told another
Great big awful lie;
Nose ain't out of joint,
Dat ain't why I cry.



Zink I ought to love him!
No, I won't, so zere!
Nasty crying baby
Ain't got any hair.



Send me off wif Biddy
Every single day;
Be a good boy, Charlie,
Run away and play."



Dot all my nice kisses,
Dot my place in bed,
Mean to take my drum-stick,
And beat him on ze head.

Selected Story.

A FOGGY NIGHT.

A broad, blue river, rippling and spark-
ling on its way to the sea. Widening, too,
as it flows on, first between high-wooded
banks, then by low-lying farms, and then,
just before it reaches the narrow inlet,
spreading out into almost a lake. Here the
stream is broken into many channels by
sedge islands half covered at high water.
Flocks of snipe and red-winged blackbirds
fly to and fro, or settle down among the
sedge, the red epaulettes glancing in the
dark green or against the clear blue sky.
Among the islands the water rushes deep and
swift, at ebb-tide hurrying down to meet the
breakers; the "white sea-horses" that gal-
lop over the bar, tossing their flowing manes,
and at flood-tide going back with almost equal
force to where the wide stream flows more
gently over sandy shallows and into deep
coves and bays on the low shore.

On each side of the river are flat meadow
lands, covered with rich swamp grasses in

every shade of purple, green and brown.
Here and there the ground is broken by
clear pools, where water-lilies float, guard-
ed on all sides by red cardinal flowers, blue
and white marsh gentian, and behind them
helmet flowers and tall milk-weeds wave,
trying to shake themselves free from the
close embrace of pink convolvulus and yel-
low thread-like bind weed.

On one side the meadows are bounded by
clumps of holly, pine and cedars, and tan-
gled thickets of smilax; on the other, stretch
low, white sand-cliffs covered with pale sea-
grasses, and sloping down to the blue, sunny
plain of waters, that to-day is dotted with
white sails of fishing smacks which this
morning crossed the bar.

All is clear, graceful and bright—intensely
bright under the August sun.

At night it is no less beautiful than by
day. The full moon rises over the black
pines, flooding the land with its pure bright-
ness; the river is a rippling sheet of silver
and the dark shore is touched with light.
Seaward all form is lost, for the low banks
and the dim river are wrapped in silvery
vapor, through which comes faintly the
music of the sea.

I long to float down into that shadowy re-
gion; to seek I know not what possibilities
of poetry and beauty, and as I gaze, lo, a
white, ghostly shape steals through the sil-
ver mist; silently it draws near, grows
larger and more defined, and the moon gleams
on the large sail of a pleasure boat. A
sound of music floats to me on the still night
air, the boat passes out of sight. We bring
our skiff to the shore, and unwillingly leave
behind us the bright fairy land, half fearing
that it may vanish in the night.

I had come down at the end of a hot dusty
summer in town, to the old farmhouse by
the river where my cousin Norris and his
wife had been passing the summer, and this
land by the sea was to me a paradise, a
place of restful beauty, a Lotus-land of
peace.

Such at least were my first impressions
on the evening after my arrival, when, hav-
ing spent the afternoon and evening on the
water, we left the river and walked up
through the dark, sweet-smelling cedar
grove. On reaching the house, Norris pro-
posed that I should be introduced to our
host and hostess. I readily agreed, and we
went into the large old-fashioned kitchen,
where we found Captain Wilson and his wife
sitting by an open wood fire, for the August
night was chilly. Being duly presented, I
sat down with them to enjoy the comfortable
blaze, and began to speak of the beauty of
the country, and the pleasure I had had that
day in the boating. "Indeed," I remarked,
"I felt as though I could float on there for-
ever."

"It's all good enough this kind of weather,"
Mrs. Wilson said, "but come down here
in the spring and fall rains, or a rainy
spell in winter, I guess you'd not like it so
well, then. For my part, I never could see
why people set such store by the boating.
I'm sure I can't see the sense in it, and I
haven't been in a boat for fifteen years,
would you believe?"

"Is it possible? Why do you dislike boat-
ing so much?"

"Why, I never did like it, but I was in a
boat once too often, and I've kept out of them
since."

"I tell my wife," says Captain Wilson,
"if she wants to see the sense in boats,
she'd better be down at the shore in a big
nor'easter in winter, and see the wreckers
go out to a vessel, and bring to land the
whole crew safe."

Our conversation then turned to the
wreckers, and their work on this dangerous
coast, and many evenings after that the old
sailor entertained us with accounts of his
adventures at sea, and in the wrecking ser-
vice. But I did not forget Mrs. Wilson's al-
lusion to an adventure of her own, and one
night towards the end of my visit, I referred
to it and again asked her why she had not
been in a boat so long a time.

"Well," she replied, "I was in a boat
once when I had too much of it. I wouldn't
be paid to go in one now. But that's a long
story."

"Do let us hear it then by all means."
"Perhaps you won't think it much of a
story after all," Mrs. Wilson said, apologeti-
cally, "but it's something I'll never forget
as long as I live. It was about fifteen years
ago this next November, that I got word my
sister was very sick and they wanted me to
come over at once and see her. She lived
then nearly opposite our landing on the other
side of the river—maybe you noticed that
white house back among the trees. Well,
my husband wasn't at home—he'd gone to
the village and I didn't dare wait till he got
back. So I left word for him that I'd be
home for supper, gave the baby into the care
of the hired girl and started across the river
with my eldest boy, Ned. He was about
twelve years old. It was three o'clock, then,
and I remember thinking we'd be back by
tea-time. We got over safe enough, and
Ned pulled a strong oar and the wind was in
our favor. I found my sister very low, and
I stayed with her till near six o'clock, for I
couldn't bear to leave her. But at last we
started home, for I knew they'd be expect-
ing us back to supper."

When we came out of the house it was
nearly dark and there was such a thick fog
that we could hardly see an arm's length be-
fore us. If it hadn't been for my baby I'd
have turned back; as it was, I wanted to
ask one of the neighbors to go over with us.
But Ned wouldn't hear to it; he insisted he
could row back as well as not, and if he
pulled steady it was easy enough to keep a
straight line across. So we got into the
boat and it was pushed off."

"What sort of a boat was it?" I asked.

"Why, one of those little flat-bottomed
boats, you know. I never did like to get in

one of them, they tip over so easy. Well, at
first I could see Ned rowing steady, but the
fog seemed to grow thicker and thicker;
creeping up from the sea, till it had spread
over the flats, and wrapped round us so at
last I could not make out even the outline
of my boy. For awhile we bated a little,
but after that I just sat still thinking of my
poor sister."

"I guess nearly an hour must have passed
when I noticed Ned rowing slow and sort
of irregular—I could tell by the sound of his
oars—and I asked him if he didn't think we
were near home. 'We'd ought to be, moth-
er,' says he, and I knew from the way he
spoke he was tired and worried. He stopped
rowing now, and stood up in the boat.
"I can't make out the shore, can you?"
says he; but I couldn't see anything but the
blackness all around. I could hear the water
lapping against the side of the boat, and the
noise of the breakers—and they weren't
very far away—that frightened me."

Then Ned began to row again, but as if he
was tired and discouraged, and soon stopped.
"I cannot row any more, mother," says
he, 'the tide's against us. I don't make an
inch, and I can't find out where we are.'
"You'll have to rest, and then try again,"
Ned, says I. "If I could help you row I
would, but you know I can't. Just try a
little more, and we'll soon get to shore." He
didn't answer, and we sat still, but I knew
by the motion of the boat that we were drift-
ing. I knew, too, that it was ebb-tide, and
there was a strong current towards the sea.
You have noticed, haven't you, what a
strong current there is in some parts of the
river?"

"Ned," said I, after a few minutes, try-
ing hard to speak cheerful, and not let him
know how anxious I felt, 'you must make
one more effort, a few pulls will surely bring
us to land.' So Ned took the oars once
more, and pretty soon, to our great relief, we
felt the bottom of the boat scrape against the
sand, and another stroke of the oars brought
us to land. Ned got out and began to haul
the boat up, but immediately cried out:—
'It ain't our shore at all! I declare if we
ain't by Captain Moore's! That was a few
rods below where we'd started from. The
boat had turned round, most likely pulled
about by the current, and here we were, far-
ther than ever from home."

"What to do I didn't know. Ned was
tired out, and I was afraid to venture with
him alone again. At last I proposed that
we'd try and find our way to Captain Moore's
and ask some one to row us over, and this
time, Ned, poor child, was glad enough to
do it. We had some trouble to find the path
that led up through the woods. However,
we did get on it at last, and felt our way to
the house. Captain Moore was out, but Jim
Lewis, a young man who worked for him,
was there, and he agreed to take us across,
though Mrs. Moore wanted us to stop there
all night."

And, indeed, I'd have been tempted to
stay, for I felt dreadful nervous when I
thought of the dark and the fog and the
strong tide, but my baby was always in my
mind—I kept thinking he must be crying for
me—and of course I'd have risked anything
to go to him."

But in an uncertain sort of way, stopping every
now and then to shout. Once we thought
there was an answer, but after that we could
not hear a sound.

"At last he gave up calling, and I felt
then there was no hope of ever finding Ned
or getting ashore. Jim said he was going to
try and get me safe home first, and then
start out again with my husband and other
men to help him. I had to own that that
was the best plan, but it made me shudder
to think what might happen to Ned in the
meantime. I don't know how long it was af-
ter we lost the boat—it seemed like hours—
but at last we touched shore."

"Oh! how glad I was! Jim landed and
walked a little way; then he came back, and
said he thought we were near the end of
Sandy Point."

"How near was that to your house?" I
asked.

"Why," continued Mrs. Wilson, "it's on
this side the river, a mile or two below here.
I was thankful to be even that near home,
and I told Jim we'd better leave the boat,
and walk along the shore to our landing and
so to the house. It was a long, wet walk,
but I was willing to try it. So Jim pulled
the boat up, and we started, as we supposed,
toward the shore, keeping close to the wa-
ter's edge to guide us. But pretty soon the
ground began to get very soft, and Sandy
Point is all pebbly and hard. Jim got down
on his hands and knees and presently he
said: 'We're at the end of the dammed point;
the shore's in the other direction, so we must
be still on the same side of the river. It's
that there point down by the flats, confound
it!'"

"Oh! I never felt so done up in all my
life as I did when he said that. We were
within a mile of the sea, farther than ever
from home, and my boy gone. I just could
not help it; I burst out crying, and Jim stood
by me not knowing, I suppose, what to do
next."

"But pretty soon he gave a shout, and
that was answered by another quite near.
I stopped crying and listened; sure enough,
there was the sound of the oars and the
gleam of a light through the fog. Then I
heard my husband's voice; I called and he
answered, and soon he'd come up beside us."

"Squire Green was with him, and they
said they'd been out looking for us since
seven o'clock. But where's Ned? That was
the first thing almost the captain said. So I
told them all about it, and begged them to go
and find my boy. I suppose I talked in a
wild kind of way, for I heard Squire Green
saying they must get me home first as quick as
possible, for I was cold and nervous. They
would take me to our landing, they said, and
then start out to look for Ned, and Jim was
to find his way back to Captain Moore's."

"Well, they put me in their boat and
started, the two men pulling steadily togeth-
er, and only stopping sometimes to call—
'Ned! Ned!' But they got no answer. 'I
never felt the current so strong here,' I
heard Squire Green say; 'one man, I should
think could hardly row against it.' My hus-
band didn't answer. I guess he, like me,
was thinking of our little boy out alone in
the current."

"So we went on for some time. I was
too worn out to think; I only was conscious
that my feet and limbs were getting almost
numb with cold. There seemed to be wa-
ter in the boat, and the two men spoke anx-
iously together in low tones. 'Pull harder,
Wilson, she'll last if we hurry,' I heard
Squire Green say, and they rowed faster and
faster. Suddenly the boat bumped against
something in the dark. My husband held
up the lantern and exclaimed: 'Thank God,
he's safe!' I roused myself, opened my
eyes, and saw beside us our boat, and in the
bottom of it my Ned, fast asleep."

"But I should think it would have been
farther down by that time if it was adrift."

"Yes, but," said Mrs. Wilson, "it was
stopped, and by what do you think? Why,
a good many years before that there'd been
a little vessel wrecked in the inlet. I'll tell
you it was that very wreck the captain was
telling you about the other night, the time of
that great storm of 185—. Well, it all broke
up, but parts of the hull was washed in past
the flats, and when the water went down it
stuck in the mud out in the middle of the
river. It was covered at high water but at
low tide a couple of beams stood up out of
water. It was always a great bother to the
boats, for it was right in the main channel;
the folks around here often talked of get-
ting it away somehow, but they never did and
it always seemed to me that it was just put
there by Providence to save our child. For,
would you believe it, the boat had drifted
down on to it and lodged between the two
beams, not fast, but just kept there till we
came up against it, and it was the Lord's
guiding that brought us to it, for they had
been trying to keep away from where they
thought the wreck was."

"Now," says the captain, as soon as he
found our boat was all sound, 'we must get
right into our boat. Quick, Mary,' he says
to me, 'there's not a moment to lose. This
one's leaking fast; in a moment she'll go
down.' I didn't realize till afterward the
new danger we'd just escaped. But they hur-
ried to bring the boats alongside, and in the
dark almost lifted me from one to the other.
Then Ned woke up, wondering what it was
all about, and I had my boy in my arms, and
my husband rowing toward home."

"We left the old boat there in the river,
and soon through the fog we saw firelight.
Squire Green shouted 'All right!' and there
came from the shore a real hearty cheer in
answer. In another minute we'd landed be-
side a great bonfire, and the neighbors were
all around us. When we got home it was
12 o'clock, and if ever I was glad to be in
this old kitchen, it was then."

"I've never been in a boat since, even in
the day-time, and a misty evening always
brings to my mind that night in the fog."

On going to my room that night I looked
from my window, hoping to catch a glimpse
of the river. But the moon had hidden be-
hind a cloud, and a thick, white fog was
spread, like a clammy shroud, over river,
sea and land. In the dark cedar wood a
tree-toad croaked predictions of coming
rain.

And I knew that at the inlet the dank sedge
was shivering in the rising east wind, while
the water flowed through the darkness out
to sea, where float the wrecks of vessels lost
on foggy nights.

THE LETTER.

"Any letters?" asked the Widow Wad-
sworth, turning from the counter to the cor-
ner by the window, over which swung a sign
with "Post Office" on it, and glancing
through her spectacles at a small row of
jars which were made to do duty as letter-
holders. "Any letters for our house, Mr.
Bristol?"

Mr. Bristol, the senior of that name—who
was too rheumatic to weigh groceries, was
deaf as a post, and had perhaps the natural tal-
ent for reading dubious scrip that could be
found in the person of any living man; and
besides this, could never find his spectacles—
roused himself from a nap in which he had
been indulging, looking bewildered, and
seemed for a moment dubious as to what he
should do next.

But seeing that Mrs. Wadsworth's eyes
were fixed upon the jars, he decided that she
wanted a letter, and reaching up slowly,
took a few of them down, and, with much
del

ACCIDENTS.—On Friday last, a son of Patrick McHugh fell on a stone and injured his left knee pan badly.

Thursday, John Murray, employed at Dow's tannery, cut his left arm severely with a beamster's knife.

FALSE IMPRESSION.—It is generally supposed by a certain class of citizens, who are not practical or experienced, that Dyspepsia cannot invariably be cured, but we are pleased to say that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER has never, to our knowledge, failed to cure Dyspepsia and Liver complaint in all its forms, such as Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Nervousness, &c., &c. Out of 30,000 dozen bottles sold last year, not a single failure was reported, but thousands of complimentary letters received from druggists of wonderful cures. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it. Sample bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. For sale by W. W. HILL.

Special Notices.

W. H. S. G. A.
Special meeting of the association on Friday evening, April 13th, at 8 o'clock, in High School Hall. A large attendance is desired as important business will be presented.

Per Order,
HATTIE THOMPSON, Secretary.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, April 5, William Cutler, aged 64 yrs.
In Woburn, April 4, Humphrey Chubbourn, aged 47 yrs.
In Woburn, April 5, Mary Ann Cairns, aged 80 yrs.
In Woburn, April 2, Margaret Doherty, aged 50 yrs.
In Woburn, April 3, Ann, daughter of Michael and Mary Maloney, aged 10 yrs. 10 mos. 24 days.
In Winchester, April 5, Gertrude A. Shepard, aged 55 yrs. 11 months.
In Winchester, April 2, Hubert Brodwin, aged 55 yrs.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 2000 newspapers, and estimates showing costs of advertising.

By JOSIAH HOVEY, Auctioneer.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.
To George L. White, Mortgagee, and proposed holder of equity of redemption and to all other persons interested, notice is hereby given that, by virtue of the power contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by said George L. White, dated April 1, 1874, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, in and for the County of Middlesex, and recorded in the County of Middlesex, South District Registry of Deeds, Lib. 1208, Fol. 70, will be sold upon the premises hereafter described, at public auction, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Monday, the twenty-third day of April, A. D. 1877, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, All and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed, to wit: A certain lot of land containing two acres more or less with the buildings thereon, situated in the northeasterly part of Winchester, in said County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the easterly corner of private way and land of Zachariah Richardson, easterly by land of Bell, southerly by land of Samuel Richardson and westerly by Washington street, Terms \$300.00 down at time and place of sale, balance in five years, on delivery of deed.

LUCY A. WYMAN, Mortgagee.
Winchester, April 3, 1877.

The Boston Building Club

House Lots at Auction,
FIRST DAY, APRIL 12th, 1877.
At Arlington Heights, Mass.
Several acres from Boston, on Lowell R. R. Trains leave Boston at 11:50 A. M. Sale at 2 P. M. Tickets free. Plans at sale. Free pass for 5 years for a \$1000 house. Lots are 100x150 feet, eligible, near depot, and overlooking Arlington Reservoir.

J. W. COVENEY, - - Auctioneer.

TREES & SHRUBS

BULBS AND SEEDS.
A choice stock, from Foreign and Domestic Nurseries, for sale at remarkably low prices.
Also, a full line of GARDEN FURNITURE, VASES, RUSTIC WORK, FLOWER POTS, &c., &c. Catalogue to applicants.

B. T. WELLS, 18 Hawley St., Boston.

Guardian's Sale.

Pursuant to a license of the Probate Court for the County of Middlesex, dated March 27th, 1877, will be sold by public auction on the premises, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, all the right, title and interest of William Wallace, John E. Wallace, and Carrie May Wallace, in and to a lot of about 40 acres with the buildings thereon, situated on East street, Woburn, being the same premises conveyed to John Wallace by Converse F. Maxine, June 1st, 1868, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 444, Folio 80, to which reference may be had for full description of said premises.

FRANK S. BURGESS, Guardian.
Woburn, April 6, 1877.

NEW SPRING STYLES!

NEW SPRING STYLES!!

NEW SPRING STYLES!!!

G. R. CAGE & Co.,

Merchant Tailors,
No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.

FOR SALE

The residence of the subscriber, on East street, Woburn, about one-half mile from the Center. The lot contains 47,000 feet of land, well stocked with fruit trees of choice varieties, including apple, cherry, vine and shrubbery, walks and driveway connected. The house built by the late George E. Fowler, of the best materials in the market, has twenty to twenty-five rooms, ample closets, bathroom, hot and cold water, gas, and sink, ice chest, furnace in brick, connected with the stable. The stable has stalls for two horses, carriage house, henry, etc. The situation is high, airy, and pleasant, commanding extensive views, and is really one of the most desirable places in town. Price low. Terms easy.

W. H. HOWLAND.
Woburn, April 7th, 1877.

Improved Sewing Machines

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.
No Canvassers Employed.
But the large Commission usually paid to Agents allowed to customers who purchase for Cash at our office.

\$60.00 Dollar Machines for \$25.00

All other styles in same proportion. Every Machine warranted New.
Call and examine, or send for Circular.

H. S. WILLIAMS, Manager,
169 24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

House to Let.

The new residence on Main Street, opposite the common, over W. W. HILL'S DRUG STORE, is now available for rent.

Inquire of Mrs. SAMUEL LEATH.

WARRANTED

not to cure any other disease. Wright's Cough Balm. Sold by G. S. WRIGHT, 125 Main St. 101

WADSWORTH BROS.

& HOWLAND,

DEALERS IN

Artists' Materials,

Architects' & Engineers' Stationery,

Mathematical Instruments, &c., &c.

76 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

Price Lists free on application.
A full assortment of Lacord's tube colors for painting on China, Tiles, &c., constantly on hand.

Orders received for Firing China,

Tiles, &c.

Wadsworth Bros. & Howland,

DEALERS IN

PAINTS, OILS,

—AND—

VARNISHES,

76 Washington St., Boston.

AGENTS FOR

J. W. Masury's Liquid Paints,

Western White Lead Co. of Chicago,

California Paints Stone,

Atlantic White Lead,

J. W. Masury's Fine Colors,

Chas. Palm & Co.'s Transfer Oil's,

Julius Fechteler's "

Reno's French Umbers.

Proprietors of the Celebrated Emerald Green and Bay State Colors.

Tooth Brushes, Horse Brushes,

Painter's Brushes, Nail Brushes,

Shoe Brushes, Artists' Brushes,

Hair Brushes, Fish Brushes,

Comb Brushes, Feather Brushes,

Cloth Brushes, Broom Brushes,

Wool Dusters.

Agents for the Patent Metallic Hair and Horse Brushes.

Wadsworth Bros. & Howland,

DEALERS IN

BRUSHES,

76 Washington St., Boston.

At Wholesale and Retail

AT

LOW PRICES.

Good News! Good News!

A Sabbath School Song Book of great beauty, by R. M. McINTOSH, is undeniably one of the best, and is already popular. Price 40 cents.

Saroni's Theory of Harmony. (\$1.20.)

A thorough and excellent work. Is commended to all who wish to study the science, as the maker has, in a large degree, the talent of making difficult things easy to understand.

The School Song Book.

A new and superior Class Book for Normal Schools and Female Seminaries, is compiled by one perfectly familiar with the needs of such schools. By C. EVERETT. Price, 60 cts. 80 per dozen.

Joseph's Bondage. By J. M. Chadwick.

Just out. Is a bright and attractive short Oratorio or Cantata. Sure to please, from the beauty of the story, as well as the attractive music. (\$1.25 Bds., \$1 Paper.)

Either book mailed, post free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,

BOSTON.

J. E. DITSON & CO.,

Successors to

Lee & Walker, Phila.

CARPETS.

TORREY, BRIGHT & CAPEN

Are now opening their

SPRING IMPORTATION

OF

New Carpets.

By reason of the low price of gold, they can confidently offer these as the

BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES

shown in Boston since 1862. Their stock of Domestic Carpets is also complete in every department, and they have fixed the prices of the entire stock at the Lowest New York or Boston rates for honest goods.

Fresh goods of bright colors in every variety of fabric.

Torrey, Bright & Capen

Nos. 348 and 350 Washington St.,

Near the Old South Church.

Estate of James H. Prince, late of Winchester, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, represented in court.

The subscribers having been appointed by the Probate Court of said County, Commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said James H. Prince, hereby give notice that 28 months from the twenty-seventh day of March, A. D. 1877, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate; and that they will cause to examine the claims of creditors at the office of Charles Rollin Brainard, No. 29 Court street, in the City of Boston, on the twenty-eighth day of April current, and the twenty-sixth day of May next, at twelve o'clock, M.

CHARLES A. SHAW,

GEORGE B. SWANLEY,

HOUSE TO LET.

A House on Pleasant Street, to let. Inquire of W. H. Wain.

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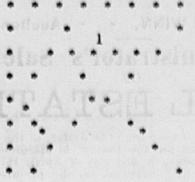
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Puzzle Column.

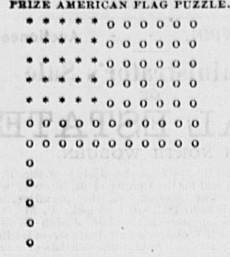
Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

PRIZE X. R. CISE PUZZLE.



Across top: preparing beforehand. 1. Nothing.
Bottom: knowledge.
Down, Left: A crime. Right: Hellish.
Diagonals: From left to right; to detail; wide.
Right to left: Private conversation.
A paper for every correct solution.
Ironton, Mo. X. R. CISE.

PRIZE AMERICAN FLAG PUZZLE.



The large stars represent a word square and a diamond combined, and show the position of the stars upon the American flag; the letter o represents the stripes and certain words; the first of which begins with the last letter of the first word of the square; the second word end on the last letter of the second word of the square; and so down to the end of the stripes, every other word being reversed.

Staff: Skill in field games.
Word square, gear; used by all puzzlers; to imagine; lacrosse; what some girls have.
Diamonds: In Brownie; an animal; to imply; a fragment; in Winkgar.
Stripes: An animal; a bird; an animal; a bird; an animal; wild; a bird.
A packet of amateur papers for every correct solution:
Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

WORLD SQUARE.

To rechallenge; a consumer; to present; pertaining to a biblical name; to re-color; establish.
New York City. BARONS.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 1, 2, 3, 4, is a fish,
My 5, 6, 7, 8, is a plant,
My whole is a tree.
Woburn, Mass. BROWNIE.

CENTRAL ACROSTIC.

The words are of uniform length, and the centrals will name a fish.
An animal; an animal; an animal; an animal; a bird; a bird; a bird; a girl's name; an animal; an animal.
Dedham, Mass. EAGLE EYE.

GEOGRAPHICAL HOURS.

An island; an island; in West Indies; an island; an island. Centrals down, an island.
Burlington, U. FENDEM.

ANSWERS.

235. ASS
236. APE
237. DOG
238. DRAGONBIRD
239. SPRI NOBOK
240. POE BIRD
241. WHIFF
242. ALE
243. L
244. C
245. MET
246. MOREA
247. CEREALS
248. TEASE
249. ALE
250. S
251. Puccoon.
252. Brandywine.
253. Dawn, Daw.
254. Tanks, Tank.
255. Balsam, Balsa.
256. Eike, Elk.
257. SALIC
258. MADAM
259. SETON
260. SEPOY
261. JALAP
262. ADAGE
263. LAPEL
264. AGENT
265. PELTS
266. CLOUD
267. LORNE
268. ORBIT
269. UNITE
270. DETER
271. ELEVATE
272. V G L L
273. IDOLIZE
274. D T M C
275. EVIDENT
276. N Z N O
277. THEATER

Journal three months for first complete list.
12 pages of choice music for best incomplete list.
EDITOR'S DESK.

PRIZE WINNERS. Best incomplete list, S. R. DINE, Burlington.
BROWNIE can parse the Southern Star for one year for sending the best charade.

Continued from first page.

in which she kept valuables or money, and thrust the letter in and looked it up.
She had time to think the matter over before Jim came in, for he was late, and "that girl" grew more distasteful to her every moment.

"Going to the picnic, Jim?" she asked as they sat over their tea.
And Jim answered that he hadn't thought of it.

"I'd go if I was you and take your Cousin Miranda," said the old lady. "She expects it, I think."

Jim only moved by the remembrance of Nelly Barlow, and a wish to make her jealous, agreed to the proposition.

He took Miranda to the picnic next day, and Nelly was there and saw them together; and remembering her note, written in a moment of softness, when the wish to recall certain angry words she had said to Jim was strong upon her, she grew sick with shame. She had held out her hand in reconciliation and he had not taken it. Could anything make a woman more indignant? After that she never even looked at him.

Old Mrs. Wadsworth, having kept Jim's letter a few days, felt that too much explanation would be necessary were she to give it to him after so long a time. Besides it would be well for her son that he should not see it. He would, of course, marry his cousin Miranda,—only a second cousin—a girl she liked, and who would never set herself above her mother-in-law, a girl, who did not, like poor Nelly, look aggressively stylish.

But Jim did not marry Miranda. No one will ever know now whether Miranda would have accepted him or not. After a time she married a Mr. Wiseman, who was better off than Jim, and old enough to be her father. And Nelly married. While her heart burnt with resentment against her old lover, she chose a new one—a dark, moody, silent sort of a man, who carried her away to the city, whence there came rumors now and then that she was not happy—that her husband led a wild life. Once some one declared that he was a very madman in his jealousy, and looked her in her room at times. But no one knew whether it was true or not. Her parents would never say anything about her.

As for James Wadsworth, he had gone to the church to see her married, and had gone home with a headache. The next day he was delirious. A brain fever had set in, and the doctors shook their heads over him. What he said in his delirium only his mother understood, but if she could under the deed that she had done, she would have thanked Heaven.

For weeks he lay at death's door, and then a pale shadow crept about the house, the wreck of the bright, handsome James Wadsworth. His beauty was gone, and no one felt quite sure about his mind. He answered sensibly when spoken to, but voluntarily he never spoke. After awhile he felt strong enough to do farm work, and did what his mother suggested, and she grew used to his changed ways. And so matters rested when ten years from her wedding day, Nelly came back to her father's house in a widow's cap, and the people of Kornhill learnt that her husband was dead, and began to wonder whether he had left her mother.

Jim, plowing in an adjoining field, saw her as she sat upon the old homestead porch and stood for a moment staring at her. Then he left the plow in the furrow, his horses standing where they were, and went home. His mother saw him coming. He tramped over the beds of vegetables, and trod down the young corn. He sought no path. As the bee flies, he sought the doorway at which his mother stood staring at him, and walked into the kitchen past her without a look.

"Jim, my boy," said the woman, "what is it?"
He made her no answer, but went to his room and straight to bed. For hours he never spoke to her. Then he began to babble. He uttered Nelly's name. He reproached her with inconstancy; he called her tender names in one breath, and cursed her with the next. Then he gave one wild cry, and sprang up in his bed and dropped back again, with his eyes staring toward heaven. He was dead. The mother knew that before they told her so.

The next day a coffin stood in the low-ceilinged parlor, and in it lay a pale statue with closed eyes—all that was left of James Wadsworth.

One by one the neighbors and friends came softly in to look at him, and went away more softly, often in tears.

At last came one woman—a fair woman in a widow's cap and veil—who stood longer than the rest, looking at the still, white face, and, at her own request was left alone with it, while curious people in the outer room wondered whether it was true that Nelly and Jim were once engaged, and had quarrelled—for this was Nelly, in her widow's weeds, who had come to look at Jim for the last time.

And as she stood there, with her thoughts for which there are no words, trooping through her mind, an inner door opened, and an old woman crept in.
It was Mrs. Wadsworth, broken down at last, and with the strange, restless light of an unsettled intellect in her light blue eyes. She held an old letter in her hand, and it rustled as she slowly crossed the room and stood beside the coffin.

"Jim," she said, "here's your letter. I have been thinking it over, and since you take it so hard, you'd better have it. I only kept it for your own good, Jim. She ain't the girl for you—but you take it so hard. Wake up, Jim, here's your letter."

But the white frozen hands lay still upon the chest, and other small, living woman's hands grasped it instead.
Nelly knew her letter, and knew all the story now.

"Here is your letter," she whispered,—"O, Jim, Jim!" and she laid it softly under the white flowers upon his bosom, and, stooping, kissed the waxen hands and brow.
"O, Jim, Jim!" she said again and let her black veil down over her face, and went her way.

And the gossip who stared after her as she passed down the village street, wondered again if she had ever been engaged to Jim Wadsworth. But none of them ever knew. The grave keeps its secret. So also does a woman's heart.

CATARRH.

A Case of Six Years' Standing, accompanied by distressing symptoms, cured by the use of two bottles of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

Messrs. WALKER & POTTER, proprietors, write: "Please allow me to testify to the great merits of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH. For six years I have suffered greatly, particularly while troubled with a cold. The accumulation of mucus in my throat kept me constantly hacking and spitting, rendering my presence in company extremely embarrassing to myself and friends. Six months ago I was induced to try SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. After using two bottles I had myself nearly, if not quite, permanently cured. I have since recommended over one hundred bottles with the greatest success. Respectfully yours, W. M. ARMSTRONG, December 23, 1874. 159 Harrison Ave., Boston.

CATARRH.

Helped her most of any Medicine she ever used.

Sirs,—Enclosed please find three dollars, for which send me three bottles of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH. This has helped me the most of any medicine I ever used. Yours in respect, Mrs. LORA S. CHASE, Hardwick, Mass. July 5, 1875.

CATARRH.

From George W. Shattuck, Esq., late Foreign Consul, Boston, Mass. I have been troubled with Catarrh for several years, but by the use of your remedy, it has been cured. I can testify to the fact that I have been entirely free from it. I make use of it in my family, and it has cured several of our children. I can confidently recommend it to all who are similarly afflicted. Very truly yours, GEORGE W. SHATTUCK, October 26, 1874.

PERSEVERE

In the use of this remedy until cured. It contains the best healing elements of plants in their essential form as obtained by distillation.

Catarrh, in its extent and destructive force, stands next to Consumption, and is closely allied to it. For a certain constitution the transition from one to the other is only a question of time. It is therefore a singular thing that those afflicted with it should not make the object of their lives to rid themselves of it. A single bottle of this remedy cannot, in the chronic stage, effect a cure, nor even bring the system under its influence fully. In many cases, the bones and cartilages of the nose are eaten away, the organs of hearing, of seeing and of tasting, so affected as to render useless, the sense of touch, and the system is so debilitated as to produce a constant distressing cough. The return to health must necessarily be slow, under the most favorable circumstances, and the patient must be patient and persevere. It is a fact that every case obtained from the first dose is an indication of what it will do, and the system is brought constitutionally under its influence. SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE is sold by all wholesale and retail druggists throughout the United States. Price \$1.00.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS

Afford the most grateful relief in all Affections of the Chest and Lungs.

CHRONIC PLEURISY CURED.

Messrs. WALKER & POTTER, proprietors, write: "Having for several months past suffered with a very lame side, called by my physician Chronic Pleurisy, I have tried many remedies, and as well as the so-called rheumatic cures, without the least benefit. My physician recommended one of your COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS, which I used immediately, and I have been able to attend to my household affairs ever since with perfect ease and comfort, whereas before the application of your invaluable plaster I was scarcely able to do anything. I consider them irreplaceable, and shall with pleasure recommend them to the afflicted. Yours respectfully, Mrs. FRANCES HARRIMAN, ORLAND, Me., April 21, 1876.

There is no medical or protective appliance that will prove so grateful and effective in Ticking Coughs, Irritation and Soreness of the Chest and Lungs. We believe them capable of preventing serious diseases of these organs.

Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. Mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents per one, \$1.25 per six, or \$2.25 per twelve, carefully wrapped and warranted, by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

There is Balm in Gilead!

Ho! you drooping, complaining men, for there is an Angel of Mercy in Pepsinated Charcoal who will surely cure you. For all troubles arising from a disordered stomach or indigestion, try Pepsinated Charcoal, composed of pure white charcoal and saccharine compound. Prepared by W. M. PARKER & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, 189 High St., Boston, Mass.

PUNDERSON'S CONDITION POWDERS

These Powders purify the blood, loosen the skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and, in fact, are beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

NEW Photograph Gallery.

139 1-2 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Opposite Congregational Church.

This gallery has been fitted up expressly for the above business, and no pains or expense have been spared to make it equal to any gallery in the city for producing those FINE, CLEAR and WELL DEFINED PHOTOGRAPHS so much desired by the public. Twenty-five years experience in the business warrants us in assuring the people of Woburn and vicinity that we can furnish them pictures superior to any taken in the city. Card sizes, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 per dozen. Cabinet cards \$4.00 per dozen, \$10.00 Photographs, \$2.00 for first picture, \$1.00 for duplicates. Club Pictures, to Schools and Families, a specialty. Twelve tickets for \$10.

H. S. DUNSHIE, Artist. N. B.—Mrs. Dunshie, artist in Ladies' Hair Dressing, in constant attendance. Children's Hair Cutting a specialty.

JOSEPH BLINCKROFT,

139 1/2 Main Street, Woburn.

(SOLES' BLOCK.)

SEWING MACHINES

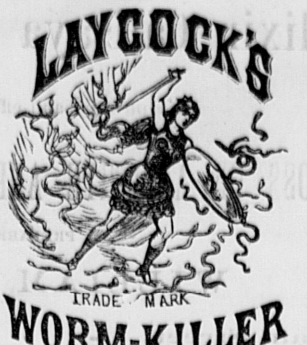
of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments. Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange for new ones.

ESTABLISHED 1865. Parks & Freeman, MACHINISTS, And Manufacturers of Leather Machinery, GLASSING, STONING, Polishing and Pebling Jacks, etc.

Mill and Cream Works of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings, Tanneries and Carriage Shops fitted up at short notice.

97, 99, and 101 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877.



Dr. J. W. DuBois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines to which I have resorted have failed. I regard it as one of the best anti-helminthics now extant. Du. J. W. DuBois. For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

The place to buy your Furniture.

196 Main Street, WOBURN, Opp. Post Office.

T. MORRIS Keeps on hand a large assortment of

PARLOR, DINING ROOM AND CHAMBER FURNITURE.

Also, a Good Stock of PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.

Particular attention paid to UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES, COMMON AND SPRING FIXTURES,

Green or White Holland, CLAMPS, CORDS AND TASSELS.

Horton's Bookstore.

A new and Select Stock of PAPER HANGINGS and BORDERS.

Also a complete assortment of Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c. A. E. THOMPSON'S, No. 3 Wide Block.

There is Balm in Gilead! No. 3 Wide Block.

So there is instant relief and permanent cure for Heartburn in the chemical compound, 219

PEPSINATED CHARCOAL. Ho! you drooping, complaining men, for there is an Angel of Mercy in Pepsinated Charcoal who will surely cure you. For all troubles arising from a disordered stomach or indigestion, try Pepsinated Charcoal, composed of pure white charcoal and saccharine compound. Prepared by W. M. PARKER & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, 189 High St., Boston, Mass.

Address all letters as heretofore.

E. F. TOWNSEND, M. D., 122 High St., Providence, R. I.

NEW BAKERY! W. F. ESTABROOK PRACTICAL BAKER!

219 Main Street, Woburn, Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c

Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL. Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.

A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day. Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.

THE ORIGINAL Boston Milk Bread, Manufactured from the ORIGINAL RECIPT.

And sold by J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe, Also, at the stores of T. SALMON, Main Street, CUTTER & ROPES, Cummingsville.

All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call.

WOOLEN CARPETS. As low as can be bought anywhere at 77 WM. WOODBERRY'S, Opposite Common, Woburn.

HOW DA SHINE

By the use of which every family may give their linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn.

North Woburn Street R. R. NOTICE TO PASSENGERS.

On and after FRIDAY, December 1, 1876, tickets for Boston and return will be sold by the Collector on the Horse Cars at the following prices, viz:— N. Woburn to Boston and Return, 60 cents. Central St. to Boston and Return, 50 cents. (Via the N. W. S. R. R. and the B. & N. R. R.) By order of the Directors.

DEXTER CARTER, North Woburn, Nov. 29, 1876.

A GREAT DISCOVERY! By the use of which every family may give their linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn.

North Woburn Street R. R. NOTICE TO PASSENGERS.

On and after FRIDAY, December 1, 1876, tickets for Boston and return will be sold by the Collector on the Horse Cars at the following prices, viz:— N. Woburn to Boston and Return, 60 cents. Central St. to Boston and Return, 50 cents. (Via the N. W. S. R. R. and the B. & N. R. R.) By order of the Directors.

DEXTER CARTER, North Woburn, Nov. 29, 1876.

U. S. MAIL!

All persons at a distance treated by Mail with perfect success by describing their Symptoms.

Dr. Townsend showing manner of Inhaling.

OXYGENATED AIR! (Send for our large and beautifully illustrated paper, sent free to any address.)

CURES CATARRH!

Why? because Inhalation is the only way that the Air Passages can be reached, and Catarrh is a disease of the Air Passages of the Head. Use this Treatment as we direct, which is easy and pleasant, and we guarantee a perfect Cure of Catarrh.

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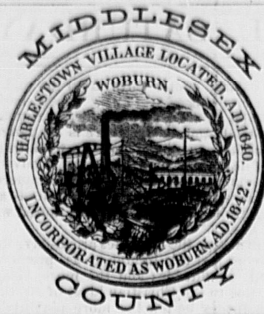
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Whitewashing and all kinds of Jobbing
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desires a few pupils on the
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and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to
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Mrs. S. A. HIGGINS,
would announce to her former customers that she is
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Nearly opposite the Post Office. 35

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BUSINESS SUITS

A line of all-wool Business Suits, manufactured
from heavy-weight, stylish all-wool. Full suitings,
and which were sold by us in January at \$16. We
shall close them at

\$8 PER SUIT.

This Suit cannot be purchased outside of our store
to-day for less than \$12.

A LINE OF ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS,

Manufactured from All-Wool Diagonal Suiting, and
which have been sold by us in January at \$18.
We shall close them at

\$10 PER SUIT.

This suit is fully \$5 under the market value.

A LINE OF ALL-WOOL

Basket Cloth Coats and Vests
(TO MATCH).

Manufactured from an All-Wool Basket Cloth Coat-
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We shall close them at

\$10 for Coat and Vest.

COAT, \$8; VEST, \$2.

THIS IS A WONDERFUL BARGAIN.

In our Boys' and Youths' Department,

BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS,
AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS.

\$3. Former price \$6.

BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS,
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\$4 PER SUIT.

Some of this lot of Suits are, at the above price,
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Job lot Young Men's all-wool Suits,
AGES 10 TO 14 YEARS, including some eight or ten
styles, and which have been sold by us within sixty
days at \$10, \$12, \$13 and \$15 per suit. We have
consolidated the entire lot, including all the styles,
and have marked them a uniform price of

\$7 PER SUIT.

The above garments are all heavy weight, and the
material from which they were made cost more than
double the price per yard of light weight, slazy cas-
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263 WASHINGTON STREET,
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Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage.
Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders
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Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired
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fice, Woburn, promptly attended to. 31

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER,
Office: 89 Court Street, Boston.

Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main
Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 32

Poetical Selection.

"GOD KNOWS."

Oh! wild and dark was the winter night,
When the enigmatic ship went down,
But just outside of the harbor bar,
In the sight of the startled town!
The winds howled, and the sea roared,
And never a soul could sleep,
Save the little ones on their mothers' breasts,
Too young to watch and weep.

No boat could live in the angry surf,
No rope could reach the land;
There were bold, brave hearts upon the shore,
There was many a ready hand;
Women who prayed, and men who strove
When prayers and work were vain,—
For the sun rose over the awful void
And the silence of the main!

All day the watchers paced the sands—
All day they scanned the deep;
All night the booming minute-guns
Echoed from steep to steep.
"Give up the dead, O cruel sea!"
They roared about the shore;
But only a baby's fragile form
Escaped from its tragic embrace!

Only one little child of all
Who with the ship went down,
That night, when the happy babies slept
So warm in the sheltered town!
Wrapped in the glow of the morning light,
It lay on the shifting sand,
As fair as a sculptor's marble dream,
With a shell in its dimpled hand.

There were none to tell of its race or kin,
"God knows!" the Pastor said,
When the sobbing children crowded to ask
The name of the baby dead.

And so when they laid it away at last
In the churchyard's hushed repose,
They raised a stone at the baby's head
With the carved words,—"God knows!"
—Julia C. R. Dorr, St. Nicholas for April.

Selected Story.

AN EASTER STORY.

Aunt Grace always makes great account
of Easter Sunday. For weeks before this
day of days, quiet, careful preparation is
made, and nothing is allowed to mar its joy
and serenity.

"Anny," said I, one brisk March morn-
ing, "why is it that you celebrate Easter in
such a peculiar way? One would think it
was birthday, wedding-day, and all other
days put together."

"So it is, dear, so it is," she replied, look-
ing dreamily out at the dull landscape; "I
was truly born, and truly married, and
may say, I truly died, one blessed Easter day."

"Born, married, and died—all on the
same day! Well, I should call that an ex-
perience. Suppose you tell me all about it,"
and I drew Aunt Grace to an immense
easy-chair, in front of a cheerful grate fire,
and seated myself at her feet.

"Well, child," she replied, "bring me
your uncle's shirt from my work-basket, I
like to have something in my hands while I
am talking."

"I don't if the talk is worth anything," I
said, bringing the shirt, basket and all.

"You belong to a generation that doesn't
like to work with its hands," said aunty
smiling, and beginning to stitch rapidly.

"That is because we work so much with
our heads. But please begin your story;
somebody will interrupt us within ten min-
utes."

"I am going to tell you of an experience,"
said Aunt Grace, "that I rarely ever speak
of in these happy days; and I could not
bring myself to the task of unveiling it to
you, did I not think it would be of value.

In three months you will be a wife, and will
enter upon the same path where I stumbled
and came near falling utterly."

"You, aunty?" I exclaimed, opening my
eyes, and concentrating my attention. But
she was already in the past, and did not no-
tice my surprise.

"Your uncle John and I," she said, "were
what people called madly in love with each
other. We were direct opposites, and found
a world of fresh and vivid interest in each
other's society. We were absolutely happy
together, and could not imagine that any
change could ever come. It seemed per-
fectly logical to conclude that marriage
would only increase our joy, and never did
man or woman take upon themselves the
vows of eternal fidelity more willingly than
did John and I."

Aunty paused for a minute, let her hands
fall idly in her lap, and gazed into the fire.
Presently she said: "Annie,—(That's my
name),—don't forget this: The more
chance there is for happiness, the more
chance for misery. The most exquisite
flowers need the most careful training.

This rare blossom of love had opened for us,
but were we wise enough to preserve its
purity and beauty?"

"To begin with, we knew nothing of our
own real nature, and nothing of each other.
John was gay, jovial, fond of society, sus-
ceptible; he required beauty, and warmth,
and brightness in his heart-world. I was im-
aginative, dreamy, reflective; inclined to
sacrifice at times; willing to make every
sacrifice for those I loved, but averse to
sharing my treasures with the outward
world. Before we were engaged, John had
always had a troop of young men about him;
was their leader and oracle, their friend and
brother. He supplied the impetuosity; ones
with money, and the dull ones with brains;
he let the lazy ones hang upon him, and
never could find courage to set a fellow
adrift. His heart was so tender, that he
could not resist an appeal to his kindness.

We had for each other. He represented sun-
shine, music, jollity, society, into which I
could step at will from my own still, thought-
ful sphere. I represented a quiet, peaceful
retreat where he could retire and rest, fully
from the dazzle noise that attended his life.

Because each was so intense in certain qual-
ities, so lacking in others, our relations be-
came the most intimate. I believe this fit-
ting of qualities to be the harmony that
love; but if these opposite qualities clash,
heaven is turned into hell.

"The first coldness between John and
myself was occasioned by his friendship for
a young man whom I considered coarse and
unworthy. His name was Harry French,
and he was always after John; always run-
ning in after tea to invite him out for a stroll;
or stopping of a Saturday afternoon, with
his fast horse, to take John to drive; or
loitering and chatting Sunday evenings.

"And right here, Annie, I want to impress
upon you this truth: If you wish to break
another's influence over your husband, do
it by strengthening your own. Make your-
self more winning, more sweet, more at-
tractive in your dress; brighten your home
in every possible way. Did I try to get
rid of Harry French so? Alas! I didn't
know enough. In all that related to my
heart I was a wilful, wayward, sensitive
child.

"One Saturday I was especially longing
for John's society. I had been alone a good
deal during the week, and had enjoyed my
solitude, too; but was ready at last for the
delicious refreshment of my darling's pres-
ence. We had had a happy dinner together,
and were walking up and down the parlors
and frolicking like two children, when Har-
ry drove up to the door.

"Oh, there's French!" I exclaimed;
"you won't go with him this time, will you,
John?" I want you so much to-night."

"Don't be so serious, pet," said John; "I
must go, for I promised Harry to try his new
horse; I won't be gone more than an hour."

"I grew instantly angry. I told you the
truth, Annie, I could have seen the horse
burn down with more calmness than I could
bear that little rebuff from John. My heart
was set on him, and I couldn't bear the least
disappointment or refusal from him. All the
tropical warmth turned suddenly to cold-
ness, and giving my husband a violent push,
I said, 'You can stay as long as you like;
I can do very well without you.'"

"I shall never forget the griefed, aston-
ished look that came into John's face; but it
soon gave way to a coldness equal to my
own, for he was not a man to bear unprovoked
insult. He hesitated a moment, then
turned suddenly and went out. I watched
him through the lace curtains, as he joined
his friend and heard with a maddened heart
their cheery voices and gay laughter, as
they drove off.

"Let me say in passing, that I had no ex-
cuse for this behavior. Harry was not a
bad man; he did not suit me that was all;
and I wanted John to myself whenever I
chose to have him. But this I did not see at
the time. I did not reason, I only felt; and
strong feeling, without proportionate reason
is a most dangerous quality.

"Of course my first resource was tears. I
wept passionately for awhile, then I dressed
myself and went to visit a friend. I stayed
all the evening, with a distinct purpose of
making John anxious. He should learn, I
said, to regard my wishes as of some conse-
quence.

"We went on for day, trying to act as if
nothing was the matter, but feeling at our
hearts that all the perfection of our life was
spoiled. We, who would have suffered ag-
onies at the thought of even a short separa-
tion, met and parted with cool politeness.

John went out more than ever with Harry
French, and I tried to believe that I didn't
care. But all first quarrels soon come to an
end; the heart is too tender to hold long.

At the end of a week I gave up, and throw-
ing myself into John's arms, begged his par-
don, and promised to let him do just as he
pleased, if he would only love me. He
called me his foolish little wife, and assured
me that he didn't want to do as he pleased,
but that he only wanted to please me. He
scolded me tenderly for my naughtiness, and
my heart glowed again with the olden joy.

"But one lesson was not enough, nor two
nor a dozen. So opposite that we passion-
ately loved each other, we were too opposite
to understand one another without an ex-
perience of suffering. I, constantly hurt by
John's apparent disregard of my wishes, took
refuge behind an armor of ice; he, repelled
by my coldness, went where he could find
the necessity of his life,—sunshine. We
were two children, throwing away with reck-
less hands the very food that our hearts sub-
sisted on.

"This state of affairs, with more or less
variety, lasted for three years. In the mean-
time, my baby was born. No words of mine
can tell you how beautiful he was, nor how
we both loved him. He was his father's
child, as people expressed it, and a thousand
times dearer to me for the wonderful like-
ness; or rather, had another object upon which
to expend itself. John was kept more at
home by his newly-awakened tenderness for
me and his pleasure in the child, and our
life was for awhile as happy as in the dear
old times.

"But I was not yet a woman, though I
was a mother. And Annie, we women, es-
pecially the real ones among us, never reach
our womanhood, till we give self, husband
and children up to God. Our hearts are ten-
der and impetuous. It is our nature to risk
all for love, to have no reserve, no resource
but in the objects of love. Therefore, our
affections should be set first on the highest
Love, that they may be chastened and puri-
fied, and taught patience and heavenly phi-
losophy. I was never completely happy
with my husband till I contented myself
with giving, and ceased demanding; and we
only learn that lesson at the feet of the di-
vine Giver.

"The period of renewed happiness that
began with baby did not last long. John's
nature asserted itself. He was too much of
a jolly good fellow, too much sought for on
every side (the very qualities that made him
so dear to me) to be contented to stay at
home always. He had too many points of
contact with the outside world, with busy,
actual life, to live in a dream with me and
my baby. I expected an impossibility; but
none the less I set my heart upon it;
none the less I considered myself injured
because my ideal was refused me.

"When a woman thinks herself injured,
she is sure to make herself unattractive. I
brooded, regretted, fretted, lost my taste for
society, and neglected my dress. All the
brightness, the freshness, the sweetness that
won John's love in the beginning, was hid-
den and seemed lost. What was the conse-
quence? The poor fellow was so thoroughly
uncomfortable at home, that he stayed away
as much as possible. He worked harder
than ever, and provided us with every com-
fort; but the light in his merry eyes, his
ringing laugh, his joyousness of nature, were
all given to outsiders. I was angry that he
did not brood alone as I did. Still unmind-
ful of the differences in our nature, I re-
deemed my husband to enjoy in my way,
to suffer in my way, on pain of losing my love.

"Well, things went on from back to worse
till at last, we lived almost entirely apart. I
gave myself wholly to baby, pluming myself
on my mother's devotion. But I think if the
darling could have chosen for himself, he
would have preferred a less tearful face,
instead of having begged for smiles and gaiety in-
stead of my stern, unyielding hardness. I
think any sunny, light-hearted nurse would
have pleased him better than his gloomy
mother.

"At this stage of affairs baby was taken
ill. I was not seriously alarmed, for the
sickness seemed to be but a childish attack,
incident to the season. However, I felt anx-
ious, and longed for help and sympathy.
When John came home my heart turned
toward him with a glad bound.

"I had put my arms about his neck, and
asked him to stay with me that evening, how
differently it all would have ended. But my
ill-humor had become chronic. When my
husband came into the room, I said, 'I sup-
pose you are going out to-night, as usual.'"

"I don't see anything to stay at home for,"
he retorted.

"I think you ought to care something
about your child, if your wife is nothing to
you," I replied, the tears coming into my
eyes, and my voice trembling.

"A look of absolute disgust flashed into
John's face.

"You do your best to make yourself noth-
ing to me," he said, and went suddenly out,
and down the street.

"I shall never forget the feeling of desola-
tion that came over me as I listened to the
ring of his footsteps. The night came on,
and baby grew worse. I had nobody to
send for the doctor, as Bridget was out, and
I was entirely alone. The hours wore away,
—hours of grief, of terror and of longing,
torturing to describe. Towards mid-
night, the baby grew so much worse that I
grew dreadfully alarmed. Symptoms of
croup were developing rapidly. What could
I do? There seemed but one way—to leave
him alone, and go for the doctor myself. Al-
most crazy, I threw a shawl over my head,
and started. At the door I met John.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"After the doctor. The baby is sick," I
replied.

"Go back!" he said, sternly; "I will
bring him."

"In ten minutes the doctor was there. He
looked at the boy, examined him carefully,
then turning to me, said,—'Why was I not
sent for sooner? I will do all that can be
done, but I tell you frankly that I have little
hope of saving your child.'"

"Then John came up to me with an awful
look in his eyes. 'Was he sick when I was
at home this afternoon?' he asked.

"Yes," I said, mechanically.

"And you did not tell me?" grasping my
arm, fiercely. "If the boy dies, you are his
murderer."

"This was too much for my over-wrought
condition, exhausted as I was by long griev-
ing. I uttered an insane shriek as the word
'murder' fell upon my ears, and losing all
control of myself, I went into violent hysterics,
and was taken out of the room. Be-
fore I regained my senses, my baby was
dead!"

Here Aunt Grace paused again, and I,
looking into her calm, sweet face, wondered
that such an experience could have been
hers; wondered at that marvelous spirit
world within us, that nobody can understand
or govern, but God, its Maker.

"After hearing the dreadful news," she
continued, "I did not leave my room for a
month. My life was despaired of. My nerves
were so shattered that it did not seem possi-
ble for me ever to return again to the world
of the living and the sane. John's dreadful
words rung in my ears continually. I felt
that I had lost husband and child; and with
them, myself.

"John was incessant in his care; his ten-
derness was equal to a mother's. But not-
ing that he did or said, touched my heart.
Always this thought, like a drop of deadly
poison, wrought in my soul: 'He does not
love me; he can never love me again, for he
thinks that I murdered our child.'"

"At last, Annie, I despaired. With some
natures, despair is the point at which sal-
vation is found. It was so with me. Having
nothing earthly to hope for, I threw myself
upon God's mercy. In an indescribable hour
of submission to the will of our Father, I
found what I thought was dying peace.

"In that same hour I saw my past in its
true light—saw the injustice, the tyranny of
my selfish love—I called John to me, and

with my arms around him, made full con-
fession. I told him that I could not blame
him for taking away his love from me; that
I was going to die and leave him free, and
that God had enabled me to hope that some
better woman would yet make him happy.
This, and much more, without tears and sobs,
but with the calmness of one who thinks her-
self past all earthly feeling.

"It was John's turn then to break into
such weeping as men rarely give way to in
a lifetime. Lying upon his breast, I felt as
if tossed upon the billows of a fathomless
grief.

"Oh, my darling!" he said, at last; "is it
possible that you thought I had stopped lov-
ing you? I have loved you all the time; I
have longed for the old days, but I didn't
know how to find your real self; it seemed
to me that you had gone away. I made up
my mind that I could not make you happy,
and I tried to bear the change as well as I
could. But, Grace, my little darling, I am
so glad to have you back, and now you shall
not die if love can save you."

"Oh, no, I could not die then! I must
live to prove to John how sorry I was for
the past. And as I lay there in the peaceful
haven of his arms, I resolved never to for-
get that I had found my love in losing my-
self.

"Do you know what day this is?" said
John, at last. "It is Easter Sunday—a real
Easter to us, for love and peace have arisen
from the tomb!"

"Well, I recovered very rapidly. The
storm was spent, and the sun shone again.
It was not the same sun that gladdened the
first days of our marriage; we never could
forget it shone upon a little grave; but the
light, if tempered, was better for the human
eyes, better for plowing the path of duty
than the early dazzling radiance.

"When I took my place again as mistress
of my home, I was a different woman, or,
perhaps I should say, I had changed from a
child to a woman. In the depths of sorrow,
I had found the key to joy. I made it my
business to study my husband's tempera-
ment, his needs, his sources of pleasure; I
made every innocent joy accessible to him
as far as possible. I tried to win him from
the faults of his nature, by making myself so
attractive to him that he would forego any

MISS BANCROFT

Takes pleasure in announcing to her friends and patrons that she will exhibit on

Saturday, April Twentieth,

A carefully selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER

MILLINERY.

Having had the opportunity of selecting from the very finest Parisian styles, we feel confident of pleasing all who will give us the trial.

E. BANCROFT.

REMOVAL.

DR. C. T. LANG,

DENTIST.

NO. 7 RAILROAD STREET,

WOBURN.

SPECIAL!

CARPETINGS.

LEARNARD, HARTLEY & CO.

Having purchased from a manufacturing company a line of strictly regular goods, at a greatly reduced price, less than the cost of manufacturing, offer the same at

62½ cts. 62½ cts. 62½ cts.

PER YARD. PER YARD. PER YARD.

These goods are warranted to be ALL WOOL, entirely free from shoddy, to match as perfectly as the best Lowell or other makes of Extra Superfines, and for elegance of colors and neatness of designs they are unsurpassed.

No such bargain has been offered in the Carpet line before or since the war.

Learnard, Hartley & Co.,

103 WASHINGTON STREET,

Between Elm and Brattle Sts. BOSTON.

Children's Carriages

Buy your Carriages at Wholesale Prices!

We have a full line of the most desirable styles. We have but one price, and that the manufacturer's price.

If you want a good carriage cheap you will call and examine our stock or send for our price list.

HYDE & CO.,

No. 52 Chauncy Street, Boston.

Base Balls, Bats, Carts, Wagons, Hoops, Croquet AND ALL SPRING GOODS.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

To all persons interested in the estate under the will of Benjamin D. Osgood, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, I give notice, that on the first Tuesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed, and said Trustee is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper printed at Woburn, three weeks successively the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brown, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

J. H. TYLER, Register.

By WILLIAM WINN, - - Auctioneer.

Household Furniture

AT AUCTION

In Woburn Centre.

On Wednesday, April 18, 1877, at 1 o'clock, P. M., will be sold at auction, at the residence of Charles Evans, on the corner of Court street, near Mr. Stephen Dow's manufactory, a great variety of household furniture, viz:—Bureaus, Tables, Chairs, Mirrors, Brussels Carpets, Rugs, Sofa, Lounges, Hair Mattress, lot of Pictures, one Cook Stove, Crockery, Glass Ware, Refrigerator, and a great variety of kitchen utensils.

By order of CHARLES EVANS.

Beautiful Lawns.

Bowker's Lawn Dressing.

No odor. No lumps. No weeds. Clean as sugar to handle. Inexpensive. Extensively used by the aristocracy of the world.

This Dressing is prepared for LAWNS, GRASS PLANTS, and CEMETERY GROUNDS, and is compounded as to contain all the Plant Food required by the lawn grasses. It was suggested by the experiments of Prof. Stockbridge, of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, who for several years has been so successful in the production of grass with chemicals. Within a short time after application it will produce a luxuriant growth of grass, of a rich green color.

and will last during the entire season. It is far superior to lupine, straw, manure, which disfigures the lawn with filthy materials, gives an offensive odor. This is odorless, and the cost of applying is a mere trifle compared with the application of stable manure. It will not burn the grass, and is free from noxious seed, and does not stay in manure, and which are the points of the lawn.

NOW IS THE TIME TO APPLY IT.

DIRECTIONS.—Spray broadcast over the surface when the grass is dry, applying 100 lbs. for 1 acre, \$4.00, 50 lbs. for 1/2 acre, \$2.25. Trial bags, sufficient for 500 square feet, \$1.00. Trial bags, sufficient for 1000 square feet, \$2.00. Give it a trial; it will please you. For sale in large or small quantities by

A. E. THOMPSON,

NO. 3 WADE BLOCK, - - WOBURN.

Josiah Leathe, Jr.,

Men's and Women's

BOOTS & SHOES

Made to order. Repairing neatly done.

241 Main Street, - - Woburn.

FREEDOM NOTICE.

I hereby notice that my son, Joseph H. Moulton, has time to transact business on his own account. I shall pay no bills of his contracting, nor claim any of his earnings after this date.

JOSEPH P. MOULTON.

Woburn, April 10, 1877.

WADSWORTH BROS.

& HOWLAND,

DEALERS IN

Artists' Materials,

Architects' & Engineers' Stationery,

Mathematical Instruments, &c., &c.

76 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

Price Lists free on application.

A full assortment of Lacroix's tube colors for painting on China, Tiles, &c., constantly on hand.

Orders received for Firing China, Tiles, &c.

Wadsworth Bros. & Howland,

DEALERS IN

PAINTS, OILS,

—AND—

VARNISHES,

76 Washington St., Boston.

AGENTS FOR

J. W. Masury's Liquid Paints,

Western White Lead Co. of Chicago,

California Paints Stone,

Atlantic White Lead,

J. W. Masury's Fine Colors,

Chas. Palm & Co.'s Transfer Orn'ts,

Julius Fichtel's " "

Reno's French Varnishes.

Proprietors of the Celebrated Emerald Green and Bay State Colors.

Tooth Brushes, Horse Brushes, Nail Brushes, Artists' Brushes, Shoe Brushes, Stove Brushes, Hair Brushes, Flat Brushes, Scrub Brushes, Feather Dusters, Cloth Brushes, Broom Brushes, Wool Dusters.

Agents for the Patent Metallic Hair and Horse Brushes.

Wadsworth Bros. & Howland,

DEALERS IN

BRUSHES,

76 Washington St., Boston.

At Wholesale and Retail

AT

LOW PRICES.

MUSIC BOOKS.

Good News! Good News!

A Sabbath School Song Book of great beauty, by R. M. McINTOSH, is undeniably one of the best, and is already popular. Price 50 cents.

Saroni's Theory of Harmony. (8125.) Just out.

A thorough and excellent work. Is commended to all who wish to study the science, as well as the art, in a large degree, the talent of making difficult things easy to understand.

The School Song Book.

A new and superior Class Book for Normal Schools and Female Seminaries, is compiled by our perfectly familiar with the needs of said schools. By C. EVEREST. Price, 60 cts. \$6 per doz.

Joseph's Bondage. By J. M. Chadwick.

Just out. Is a bright and attractive short story, or rather a novel, sure to please, from the beauty of the story, as well as the attractive matter. (\$1.25 Bds., \$1 Paper.) Either book mailed post free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO.,

BOSTON.

C. H. DITSON & CO.,

345 Broadway,

New York.

J. E. DITSON & CO.,

Lee & Walker, Phila.

CARPETS.

TORREY, BRIGHT & CAPEN

Are now opening their

SPRING IMPORTATION

OF

New Carpets.

By reason of the low price of gold, they can confidently offer these at the

BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES

shown in Boston since 1862. Their stock of Domestic Carpets is also complete in every department, and they have fixed the prices of the entire stock at the Lowest New York or Boston rates for honest goods.

Fresh goods of bright colors in every variety of fabric.

Torrey, Bright & Capen

Nos. 348 and 350 Washington St.,

Near the Old South Church.

Estate of James H. Prince, late of Winchester, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, represented by the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court of said County, Commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said James H. Prince, hereby give notice that six months from the twenty-seventh day of March, A. D. 1877, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate; and that they will meet to examine the claims of creditors at the office of Charles Kellin Brainerd, No. 20 Court street, in the city of Boston, on the twenty-eighth day of April next, at the twenty-sixth day of May next, at twelve o'clock, M.

CHARLES A. SHAW,

GEORGE B. SWASEY,

HOUSE TO LET.

A House on Pleasant Street, to let. Inquire of W. H. House.

CHARLIE J. JONES,

(of the firm of Kilborn Whitman & Co.)

34 Canal and 33 Merrimac Streets

BOSTON.

Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of

PARLOR

FURNITURE.

PARLOR SUITS.

LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES

Easy, Stained, Bookcase, Library, Turkish and Fancy CHAIRS.

MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.

Also, a full assortment of

CHAMBER FURNITURE.

Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

REMOVAL.

O. GREEN,

DEALER IN

PIANOS & ORGANS

Has removed to his new and elegant rooms

No. 576 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

Where he will continue to sell first-class instruments at a less price than any other dealer in the city. Don't forget the number.

576 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Spring Style Hats

JUST RECEIVED.

Silk Hats made over to any style desired.

Old Silk Hats renovated and blocked to look as well as new (where the plush is not worn on the edge) for 75 cents. All of the Spring Style of Hard and Soft Hats just received by

J. W. HAMMOND,

181 Main Street, Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To John T. Pope, Morris C. Mousie, and Mary I. Mousie, wife of said Morris C. Mousie, all of Boston, Mass., and to any and all other persons claiming or having any interest in and to the premises hereinafter described. This notice is given for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Monday the twenty-third day of April, A. D. 1877, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of the undersigned, in the County of Middlesex, State of Massachusetts, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Monday the twenty-third day of April, A. D. 1877, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of the undersigned, in the County of Middlesex, State of Massachusetts, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Monday the twenty-third day of April, A. 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Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

PRIZE DOUBLE DIAMOND.

Across: A consonant; a kind of dry goods; a masculine name, reversed; a provider; a sailor; scolded; to check; a table, curtailed; a consonant.

Down: A consonant; a vehicle; spared; withdrawn; remanded; robbers; a measure; a perch; a consonant.

A packet of amateur papers for the first solution.

Danbury, Conn.

251.

CHARADE.

My first is a bird; 2d, part of a house; 3d, of equal value; 4th, a dog.

My whole has something to do with this paper.

Woburn, Mass.

252.

CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

In Katherine, not in Mary,
In Alice, not in Cary,
In Boston, not in Lowell,
In Carter, not in Newell,
In Lynn, not in Nahant,
In music, not in chant,
In Leominster, not in Mass,
In gasometer, not in gas,
In orange, not in apple,
In brown, not in dapple.

Whole a noted puzzler.

Lynn, Mass.

253.

PRIZE HALF WORDS SQUARE.

1. Pertaining to a nation, behold.
2. Having new notions, so I'm told.
3. Word for word now find.
4. A vowel and an animal mind.
5. Weary now find, I trow.
6. Two prepositions this will show.
7. A mineral you'll find this to be.
8. A prefix now as you may see.
9. A consonant found in glee.

A packet of papers for first correct solution.

Danbury, Conn.

254.

CHARADE.

Add a hundred and nothing to ten, and nothing to a thousand, then catch a B, put him at the end of it all and the whole will produce what everybody dislikes.

Woburn.

255.

WINE GLASS PUZZLE.

Civility: an animal; to crush; confused; in effect; a plant; a cordial; to mimic; a vowel; a fish; to surpass. Centrals a city in Mass.

Wilmington.

256.

DROP LETTER WORDS SQUARE.

—E—E—
—E—E—
—E—E—
—E—E—
—E—E—

Ironton, Mo.

257.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 2, 1, 3 is a river.
My 4, 5, 6 is the same.
My whole is a species of snake.

Newport Sta., N. S.

258.

RHOMBIC.

Across: An animal; an animal; an animal; a term applied to certain dens for wild animals; lizards.

Down: A consonant; a preposition; a web of rope yarn; narrative; sunken; goods; an officer; a row; a preposition; a consonant.

Woburn.

259.

HALF WORDS SQUARE.

An animal; an animal; a female name; a poem; towards, reversed; found in Africa.

Arlington, Mass.

260.

ANSWERS.

Answer will appear next week.

261.

SPORTAMIN.

PAPERBRAW
OPINECHIDNA
RENDSEL
TRESARGUE
SCONIGITREV
MOCKINGBIRD
A
N
S
H
I
P

262.

REDARE

ERODER
DONATE
ADAMIC
RETINT
ERECTS

263.

SHADDOCK

JACCHUS
AUROCHS
CHAMOIS
FOUMART
OTOLAN
WRYNECK
BITTERN
OSTRICH
ANTONIA
VICTORNA
RICTHOC

264.

KILDA

YAP
N
MAN
IVICI

265.

PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

12 pages of choice vocal and instrumental music for best incomplete list.

EDITOR'S DESK.
PRIZE WINNERS. Best incomplete list, S. R. DINE, Burlington.
No. 237. P. TOLLA, Burlington.
No. 243. S. R. DINE.

A CURIOUS DOCUMENT.

Proceedings of a Convention of Delegates from a majority of Towns in the County of Middlesex, convened at Concord, August 23d, 1786. To confute on matters of public grievance with the people of said county labour under.

After making choice of a Chairman and clerk, and establishing rules for their orderly proceedings—

Voted 1st. That this convention think themselves justified in their present meeting by the Constitution.

Voted 2d. That this Convention will strictly adhere to the Constitution thro' the whole of their proceedings.

LIST OF GRIEVANCES.

Viz:—1st. This Convention confide the setting of the General Court in the Town of Bolton as a grievance to the People of this County, which ought to be redressed.

2d. This Convention confide the Court of common Pleas as a grievance which ought to be redressed.

3d. We esteem it a grievance that Lawyers are permitted to demand exorbitant fees from their Clients.

4th. The salaries of the Several publick Officers in this Commonwealth, being higher than the abilities of the people will admit of, we esteem a grievance.

5th. The want of a circulating medium has stagnated all kinds of business, and unless speedily remedied, will involve the greater part of the community in a state of bankruptcy.

6th. The taking men's bodies and confining them in goal when they have property sufficient to satisfy the Demand of their creditors, is a grievance.

7th. We esteem it a grievance that the accounts of the United States are not settled.

8th. We esteem it a grievance that great quantities of foreign Superfluities are permitted to be imported into this State.

9th. The manner of choosing Jurors, both as to their qualifications and pay, is a grievance.

10th. We esteem it a grievance that encouragement by bounties has not been given for raising of Hemp, Flax and Wool, and for the encouragement of useful branches of Manufacture.

The convention then voted the following address to the several towns here represented, and that those towns in the County who have not sent members to this Convention, are desired if they see fit to send members to meet in convention at this place, on the first Tuesday in October next, when this convention stands adjourned.

Friends and Fellow-Countrymen—

We are sensible our assembling in convention to confute on matters of public grievance, under which the people of this county labour, is considered in different views; and it is feared the consequences following thereon will be dangerous; we view the preservation of peace and good order, and union and harmony among one another, and a zealous endeavor to support and maintain our excellent constitution, of so great importance, that we think ourselves bound by every obligation, to avoid any measures that shall tend to produce any disagreement in sentiment, or that shall promote murmurs or complaints within the respective towns we here represent. When a people feel themselves oppressed, it is but natural to look around for immediate relief, and when called upon to express their opinions of what is the cause, and what remedy shall be applied, it is not to be wondered at if they should mistake in some respects the real cause and the best remedy.

We conceive the method we have taken to collect the sentiments of this county is calculated to lead us to a knowledge of the real cause of the many complaints subsisting among us, and we trust that on the lift of grievances we have drawn up, is contained some of the greatest. We are, however, far from wishing to impose our opinions on you, or to define an implicit belief of them. We trust we have acted with upright views, and from the best information, and with you to attend to them with deliberation and caution.

While we point out what we consider as grievances, we are free to acknowledge, and do earnestly recommend, a spirited endeavor among all orders and ranks of people, to revive and encourage a spirit of industry and Frugality, of Virtue and Brotherly love, of kindness and forbearance, with one another, as the sure means of removing the Burdens complained of. We blush in taking a Retrospective view of the change that has taken place in the morals of people, since the commencement of the late war; and altho' the peculiar circumstances we have been in, and the many extraordinary events that have taken place among us, may lead us to account in some measure therefor, yet since the blessings of peace and plenty are again restored, our Independence secured, and our government established; let us not act so ungrateful a part, as to forget the Obligations we are under to the great donor of all events, who has thus wrought salvation for us, as to neglect the only means of becoming a virtuous and happy people; We earnestly recommend a general revolution may be adopted in every town for the revival of private, as well as public virtue; let us renounce every unnecessary expense, forbear to throw away our money for foreign gew-gaws. Let Industry, frugality, and a close attention to our own manufactures, be considered as essential to our happiness; let us seek, and elect, the wisest and best men for our rulers; and while seek redress of grievances by decent petition, let us strengthen the hands of government, by striving to pay our Taxes. In this way may we reasonably hope for relief from our burdens, and thus become a happy people.

Signed by the chairman, in behalf of the Convention.

LEVI REED.

A RAT STORY.—A farmer in this town whose granary was infested with rats, hearing a noise in the building a few days since, and suspecting the cause, called his hired man, who was armed with a pitchfork, and ordered him to strictly guard one means of retreat. Then with the house mastiff, the farmer, with sure expectations of making a splendid catch, opened the door quickly, and with a "ster-boy take 'em" away went the dog, when lo, what a glorious sight! Six large and sleek, corn-fed rodents, passing out in single file, with a twinkle in the eye, as much as to say, "Good day, Mister, we will call again!" the farmer said something that sounded like "hogera, next time, I guess I'll take the muzzle of first."

Lexington Minute Man.

THE NATIONAL DISEASE IS IT CURABLE?

THOSE who have suffered from the various and complicated forms of disease assumed by Catarrh, and have tried many physicians and remedies without relief or cure, await the answer to this question with considerable anxiety. And well they may, for no disease that can be mentioned is so universally prevalent and so destructive to health as Catarrh. Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, and serious and frequently fatal affections of the lungs follow, in many cases, a case of simple but neglected Catarrh. Other sympathetic affections, such as rheumatism, impaired eye-sight and loss of sense of smell, may be referred to as minor but nevertheless serious results of neglected Catarrh, both enough in themselves, but as nothing compared with the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs likely to follow.

IT CAN BE CURED.

It can be cured. There is no doubt about it. The immediate relief afforded by SANFORD'S IMPROVED INHALING TUBE is but a slight evidence of what may follow a persistent use of this remedy. The hard, increased, and inflamed condition of the mucous membrane of the throat and lungs, which is the result of the disease, is removed with a few applications; the ulceration and inflammation subside and healed; the entire mucous lining of the throat is cleansed and purified. Constitutionally its action is that of a powerful purifying agent, destroying in its course through the system the *acid poison*, the destructive agent in catarrhal diseases.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

Is a local and constitutional remedy, and is applied to the nasal passages by inhalation with Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhalant Tube, which accomplishes each bottle free of charge; and internally, or constitutionally, where by its action on the mucous coatings of the throat and stomach, it cures the disease, the poison generated by Catarrh. Until this good result is effected no permanent cure can be made. Thus the united action of this remedy is superior to all others or combination of others.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

Has worked a revolution in the treatment of Catarrh. It has demonstrated beyond all doubt that this disease, even in its severest forms, is curable, and that comfort and happiness may be made to follow years of misery, years of suffering, and a persistent use of it. The method of treatment originated by Dr. Sanford, viz: the local and constitutional, by a remedy prepared by distillation, is the only one ever offered to the public that will bear the test of time.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

Is Prepared by Distillation.

EVERY plant and herb that yields its medicinal essence to it is placed in an improved still, and there distilled with a compound of pure and cold water, made to pass over into the receiver, bearing with it the healing essences of juices of plants and herbs free from every contamination, pure and cold. Thus the active, medicinal constituents of thousands of pounds of herbs may be condensed into a very small compass. In this way SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE is distilled of the maddening, worthless fumes of all other remedies, while its curative properties are increased tenfold. This positively the greatest medical triumph of the age.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhalant Tube, with full directions for use in all cases. Price, \$1.00. For sale by all wholesale and retail druggists throughout the United States. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS

An Electro-Galvanic Battery combined with the Celebrated Medicated Porous Strengthening Plaster, forming the best Plaster, for pains and aches in the World of Medicine.

ELECTRICITY

As a grand curative and restorative agent is not equalled by any element or medicine in the history of the healing art. Unless the vital spark has fled the body, restoration of electricity is possible. It is the last resort of all physicians and surgeons, and has rescued thousands, apparently dead, from an untimely grave, while its curative properties have succeeded. This is the leading curative element in this Plaster.

BALSAM and PINE.

The healing properties of our own fragrant Balsam and pine and the gentle heat of the East are too well known to require description. Their grateful, healing, soothing, and strengthening properties are known to thousands. When combined in accordance with late and important discoveries in pharmacy their healing and strengthening properties are increased tenfold. In this respect our Plaster is the best in use without the aid of electricity.

TWO IN ONE.

Thus combined we have two grand medical agents in one, each of which performs its function and multiply produce more cure than any liniment, lotion, wash, or plaster ever before compounded in the history of Medicine. Try one. Price 25 cents.

Sold by all druggists, and sent on receipt of 25 cents for one \$1.00 box, or \$2.00 for two boxes, carefully wrapped, and warranted, by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

PUNDERSON'S

These Powders purify the blood, loosen the bowels, alter Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Eruptions (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and are far more beneficial in all diseases of Infants and Children.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

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139 1-2 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

Opposite Congregational Church.

This gallery has been fitted up expressly for the above business, and no pains or expense have been spared to make it equal to any gallery in State for producing those FINE CLEAR and WHITE DEVELOPED PHOTOGRAPHS so much desired by the public. Twenty-five years experience in the business warrants us in assuring the people of Woburn and vicinity that we can furnish them pictures superior to any taken in the city.

Card sizes, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 per dozen. Cabinet cards \$4.00 per dozen. \$3.00 Photographs, \$2.00 for first picture, \$1.00 for duplicates.

Club Pictures, to Schools and Families, a specialty. Twelve tickets for \$10.

Copying of all kinds at lowest rates by H. S. DUNN, Artist.

N. B.—Mrs. Dunne, artist in Ladies Hair Dressing, in constant attendance. Children's Hair Cutting a specialty.

JOSEPH BIVCROFT,

139 1-2 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

(SOLES' BLOCK).

SEWING MACHINES

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Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange for new ones.

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And Manufacturers of

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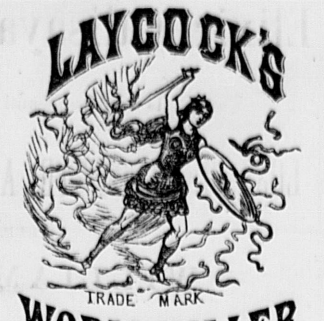
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Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings, Tanneries and Carriage Shops fitted up at short notice.

97, 99, and 101 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877.



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Dr. J. W. De Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your new Laying Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where no other worm medicine (so called) have proved ineffectual. I regard it as one of the best antihelminthics now extant." Dr. J. W. De Bois.

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

The place to buy your Furniture.

196 Main Street, WOBURN.

Opp. Post Office.

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Satisfaction guaranteed.

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FIXTURES,

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A new and Select Stock of

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Also a complete assortment of Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c.

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There is Balm in Gilead!

For there is instant relief and permanent cure for Sores, Burns, Scalds, and all other eruptions of the skin. PREPARED BY W. W. HARTLEY & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, 189 High St., Boston, Mass.

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W. F. ESTBROOK

219 Main Street, Woburn.

Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of

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Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MILL.

Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished. Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.

A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day.

Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.

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Boston Milk Bread,

Manufactured from the

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All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call.

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WM. WOOLLEY'S,

Opposite Common, Woburn.

HOW DA SHINE

By the use of which every family may give their Linens that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. E. THOMPSON.

CHILD'S PLAY

Making STRAW and SILK

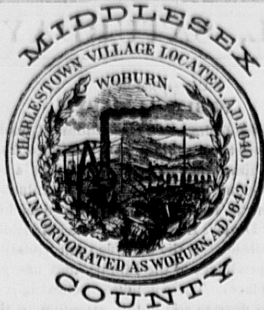
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VOL. XXVII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1877.

NO. 16.

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Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy

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with promptness and fidelity. 20

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61 COURT STREET,

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Besides doing a general practice, will treat all the

cases of the Eye, Ear, Throat, Lungs, and Nervous

Debility. Also Rheumatism, Catarrh, Cancers,

Scrofula, and all special diseases are successfully

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OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.

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Whitewashing and all kinds of Jobbing

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INSURANCE AGENT,

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Livery, Hack & Boarding

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House and Job Carpenter,

WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.

Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly at-

tended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore.

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Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

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Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on

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EVERETT ST., Woburn. 30

M. ELLIS & CO.

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Promptly, and in a first-class and thorough manner, at

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Having a number of years experience, one with

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every case. Refers by permission to Superintendent

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A. W. DEHUFF,

WOBURN. 32

JOHN C. BUCK,

TEACHER OF

PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,

AT HIS RESIDENCE,

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Miss A. A. Campbell,

desires a few pupils on the

PIANO FORTE,

and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to

suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,

No. 70 Main Street, near Green St.

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Mrs. S. A. HIGGINS,

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ready to attend to

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING,

AT HER RESIDENCE,

188 Main Street, Woburn.

Nearly opposite the Post Office. 35

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BUSINESS SUITS

A line of all-wool Business Suits, manufactured

from heavy-weight, stylish ALL-WOOL. Flaid Suits,

and which have been sold by us in January at \$16. We

shall close them at

\$8 PER SUIT.

This Suit cannot be purchased outside of our store

today for less than \$12.

A LINE OF ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS,

Manufactured from All-Wool Diagonal Sailing, and

which have been sold by us within sixty days at \$18.

We shall close them at

\$10 PER SUIT.

This suit is fully \$5 under the market value.

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Basket Cloth Coats and Vests

(TO MATCH)

Manufactured from an All-Wool Basket Cloth Coat-

ing, and which were sold by us in January at \$15.

We shall close them at

\$10 for Coat and Vest.

COAT, \$8; VEST, \$2.

THIS IS A WONDERFUL BARGAIN.

In our Boys' and Youths' Department,

BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS,

AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS.

\$3. Former price \$6.

BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS,

AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS.

Including some dozen or fifteen styles, which have

been sold by us within sixty days at \$6, \$7, \$8 and

\$10. We have placed them all together upon our

tables, and marked them a uniform price of

\$4 PER SUIT.

Some of this lot of Suits are, at the above price,

less than 50 cents on the dollar.

Job lot Young Men's all-wool Suits,

AGES 10 TO 14 YEARS, including some eight or ten

styles, and which have been sold by us within sixty

days at \$12, \$13, \$14 and \$15 per suit. We have

consolidated the entire lot, including all the styles,

and have marked them a uniform price of

\$7 PER SUIT.

The above garments are all heavy weight, and the

material from which they were made cost more than

double the price per yard of light weight, slinky cas-

si-mere. We consider all the above-named goods

extraordinary bargains. 10

WILMOT'S.

263 WASHINGTON STREET,

Opposite Water St., Boston.

Business Cards.

HIRSH CHILDS,

Setter of all kinds of

GRANITE WORK.

Particular attention paid to Cemetery Lots and

Monuments. Work executed promptly, and satisfac-

tion guaranteed. 32

Residence, High Street, Woburn, Mass. Orders

by mail promptly attended to.

JOHN BRYANT,

PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,

PAPER HANGING, &c.

Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass.

GEO. P. SIMMONS,

Woburn Fish Market,

190 Main Street, Woburn.

Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the

fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants

of the public with satisfaction. 37

J. O. GOODWIN,

Civil Engineer & Surveyor.

Office—Hick's Coal Office, Winchester.

Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage.

Streets surveyed and graded.

All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders

left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 38

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,

TOWN BILL POSTER

AND DISTRIBUTOR.

WOBURN, MASS.

Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 129 Main Street,

promptly attended to. For control of all Bill

Boards in town. Orders by mail promptly at-

tended to. 39

G. F. SMITH & CO.,

Watchmakers and Jewelers,

DEALERS IN

Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.

No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired

and satisfaction guaranteed. 40

Auctioneers.

WILLIAM WINN,

AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on

reasonable terms. Orders left at the JOURNAL OF-

ice, Woburn, promptly attended to. 41

E. PHOR,

AUCTIONEER,

Office: 89 Court Street, Boston.

Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main

Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 42

Poetical Selection.

THE NEWSPAPER MAN.

Little they know, or even think,

Of the work there is in shedding ink.

By the busy wielders of pen and pen,

Generally known as newspaper men.

"Jottings," "In General," "Spice of Life,"

"Variations," and special news.

Weekly notes and rumors ripe,

All sorts of paragraph to amuse,

Market reports and marine disasters,

Puffs of pills and patent plaster;

Now at the theatre in white cravat,

Clawhammer coat and open hat;

Then to the prize ring, where you write

Sickening details of a bloody fight—

Back to the city just in time

To report the scum of some divine

Steamboat collision, smash-up of trains,

Election returns to bother your brains;

Agent dramatic with long-winded story;

To write up his "star" to theatrical glory;

Dials and marriages, murders and rows,

Balls and parties, minstrel shows,

Stock speculations, bubbles of air,

Homage paid by bull and bear;

Praising the liab in the dancer's pose,

And next the calves in the cattle shows;

Feud in hand at the racing course,

Taking the time of a trotting horse,

Jotting down each stroke and catch

Mad in a famous base ball match;

Now of a street row taking a note,

And then of a row in a pleasure boat—

These are a few of the many things

At which the tireless pencil swings.

Selected Story.

Aunt Patty's Balance.

"Didn't I go quick?"

"Well, tolerable," said Aunt Patty, pass-

ing the whisk she had just pulled out of the

bread between her thumb and finger to see

if the loaf was thoroughly done.

"And I can go to Jessie Wells' this after-

noon, can't I? You promised?"

"No, Martha, I didn't quite promise."

"But I ran every step of the way, indeed

I did, auntie; and I made all the beds and

dusted."

There was a tremor in Martha Parker's

voice, and the tears came almost into her

eyes.

"I'll tell you at noon. There, it is ten

minutes to nine, and you will be late for

school if you do not start this instant."

"But, Aunt Patty—"

"If you stop for another word you can-

not go at all. How often have I told you

about answering back?"

Martha picked up her two books and

whirled herself out of the door like a torna-

do, without a word of good morning.

"The cross old thing!" she half-sobbed,

as she went out of hearing. "She never

does let me do anything! I may try and

try, and it doesn't amount to a row of pins.

And if I can't go to that croquet party I'll

be just as bad as ever I can be."

I think Martha commenced right away.

She climbed over the fence and ran down

into the lot for an apple, and what with that

and

GRAND
Millinery Opening
—AT—
Mrs. C. M. ALLEN'S
123 Main Street, Woburn,
—ON— 157
TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY,
APRIL 24th and 25th,
To which you are cordially invited.

MAY DAY
PARTY
IN CALICO COSTUMES,
In Lyceum Hall, May 1st.
MUSIC BY THE
BOSTON CADET BAND
COME ONE, COME ALL.
TICKETS AT THE LOW PRICE OF 50 CTS. EACH.
138

Paper Hangings,
Spring Styles.
Foreign & American,
Variety Unsurpassed.
AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.
Parties desiring to decorate their homes, or purchase for the Trade, are invited to call upon

J. H. ROBINSON & CO.,
No. 406 Washington Street,
J. H. ROBINSON,
C. H. WHITMAN,
C. W. ROBINSON,
BOSTON.

Lyceum Hall, - Woburn,
SATURDAY EVE'G, APRIL 21.
ONE NIGHT ONLY
First appearance of the

Boylston Star Troupe
From the Boylston Museum, Boston.
With their popular Boston Prices.
See Programmes for particulars. 139

"Black Fearnought"
Will make the season for mares at 141
Winship's Stock Farm,
Woburn, Mass.
For terms, pedigree &c., apply on the premises.
Board for Horses
At all Seasons of the Year

J. H. POTTER,
Practical Watchmaker and Adjuster,
AT B. BRADLEY'S CLOCK STORE,
250 Washington St., Boston.
The repairing and Adjusting of Fine Watches will receive his closest and most careful attention.
Fine American and Swiss Watches, Chains, Seals, &c., &c., For Sale. 130

48 INCH
Black Cashmeres
At \$1 per yard.
These goods are advertised, worth \$1.25.
40 INCH
Black Cashmeres
At 75 cts., a great bargain.
Falaise Suitings
At 25 cts. 37 1-2.

4-4 Bleached Cottons
At 61 cts., marked down from 8 cts.
HAMBURG EDGINGS,
Marked down from 10 to 5 cts., a great bargain.
All-Wool White Flannel,
25 cts. Special Bargains.
F. S. BURGESS.

Millinery Opening,
No. 197 Main St., Woburn.
Mrs. Rowell and Wright,
WILL SHOW THEIR
SPRING and SUMMER
STYLES OF
MILLINERY.
—ON—
THURSDAY and FRIDAY,
APRIL 26th and 27th.
145

444.
Reduced Prices
CROSBY & FOSS,
In consequence of the great depression in business, offer for sale their large assortment of RICH JEWELRY, STERLING SILVER WARE, and FINE WATCHES, at uncommonly low prices.
Diamonds, Pearls, Rubies, Sapphires, and less expensive stones in Rings, Earrings and Pendants; Stone Cameos, set with pearls and plain gold; Gold and Pearl Jewelry; the Celebrated Ekegren and other Watches.
Gold Necklaces, Lockets and Bracelets; Bangles in great variety; Silver Ware, Lusters, Cups, Pitchers, Forks, Spoons and Fancy Pieces, for Presents and for home use; Plated Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, Ice Pitchers, Butter Dishes, Forks and Spoons. 134
In fact, their whole large and well-selected stock will be sold at a large discount from former prices. The low price of Gold and the unprecedented low price of Silver and watchwork, together with the great reduction in prices, enable them to present Bargains such as have never been offered before.

CROSBY & FOSS,
444 Washington Street,
BOSTON.
Music Books for Sunday Schools.
THE SHINING RIVER. The publishers respectfully request an examination of these new books, by school teachers and others. They will bear comparison with any others.
GOOD NEWS
THE SHINING RIVER has a pure, sweet title quite appropriate to the character of the hymns, which are well chosen, and skillfully set to music. Representative songs are:
"White and Snow," page 96.
"I shall meet with the Loved," page 106.
"Sweeping through the gates," page 120.
GOOD NEWS is a most cheerful companion to the classically good book, differing only as the tastes of the two composers, and perhaps the refinement of singers in each vicinity may differ. Representative songs are:
"The King in the Manger," page 3.
"Sweet Bye and Bye," page 96.
"Hear Him calling," page 120.
Specimen copies sent for retail price, or 35 cts. each. 135
OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON. 131
C. H. DITSON & CO., J. E. DITSON & CO., 84 Broadway, New York. Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.

CROSBY & FOSS,
444 Washington Street,
BOSTON.

NEW DESIGNS
—IN—
Paper Hangings,
Window Shades,
Upholstery Goods
Just received from Foreign and Domestic manufacturers, which we are offering at
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
CORSE & WOODBURY,
181 Washington Street,
BOSTON. 133
W. A. CORSE, G. H. WOODBURY.

Spring Style Hats
JUST RECEIVED.
Silk Hats made over to any style desired.
Old Silk Hats renovated and blocked to look as well as new (where the plush is not worn on the edge) for 75 cts. All of the Spring Style of Hard and Soft Hats just received by 107
J. W. HAMMOND,
181 Main Street, Woburn.

LAYCOCK'S
WORM-KILLER
Dr. J. W. DuBois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines on which have proved ineffectual. I regard it as one of the best anthelmintics now extant." Dr. J. W. DuBois.
For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.
Josiah Leathe, Jr.,
Men's and Women's
BOOTS & SHOES
Made to order. Repairing neatly done. 123
241 Main Street, - Woburn.
Estates of James H. Prince, late of Winchester, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, represented insolvent.
The subscribers having been appointed by the Probate Court of said County Commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of said James H. Prince, hereby give notice that six months from the twenty-seventh day of March, A. D. 1877, are allowed to creditors to present and prove their claims against said estate; and that they will meet to examine the claims of creditors at the office of Charles Rollin Brainerd, No. 29 Court Street, in the City of Boston, on the twenty-eighth day of April current, and the twenty-sixth day of May next, at twelve o'clock, M.
CHARLES A. SHAW,
GEORGE B. SWASEY,
Boston, April 3, 1877.

HOUSE TO LET.
A House on Pleasant Street, to let. Inquire of W. H. Wynn. 149

CHARLIE J. JONES,
(of the firm of Kilburn Whitman & Co.)
34 Canal and 33 Merrimac Streets
BOSTON.
Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of
PARLOR
FURNITURE.
PARLOR SUITS.
LOUNGES, DESKS and BOOKCASES
Easy, Sturdy, Rocking, Library, Turkish and Fancy
CHAIRS. 105
MARBLE and WOOD TOP TABLES.
Also, a full assortment of
CHAMBER FURNITURE,
Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.
Tadish T. Pope, Morris C. Mengis and Mary I. Mengis, wife of said Morris C. Mengis, all of Boston, Mass., and to any and all other persons claiming or having any interest in and to the premises hereinafter described.
PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by John T. Pope to Henry Sheldon, dated November 3d, 1875, recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds, Book 115, Page 106, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, on the 24th day of April, 1877, at two o'clock, P. M., on the premises, a certain parcel of land situated in Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and being all the premises described in said mortgage, and on a plan of lots in Wilmington, drawn by James A. Bancroft, November 12, 1875, except such lots as have been released and are of record. Said lots to be sold are numbered and described as follows, viz:—
Lots from 1 to 17 on the northerly side of Fairmount Avenue.
Also lots from 28 to 47 on the northerly side of said Avenue.
Also lots from 48 to 54 on the southerly side of said Avenue.
Also all the lots on the northerly and southerly side of Crescent Avenue.
Also all the lots on the southerly and northerly side of Hanson street.
Also all the lots from 46 to 50 on the northerly side of Sheldon street.
Also all the lots from 89 to 125 on the southerly side of Sheldon street.
Also lots 7, 8, 11, 16, 17, 22, 23, 24, 32, 34, 38, 40 and 41 on the southerly side of said Sheldon street.
Also all the lots on the northerly and northerly side of Highland Place.
Also all the lots from 1 to 30 on the northerly and southerly side of Park Square.
Also all the lots from 1 to 33 on the northerly side of Plymouth Avenue.
Also lots 15 and 16 on the western side of Young street.
Also all the lots from 25 to 37 on the western side of said street.
Also all the lots from 46 to 70 on the western side of said street.
Also all the lots from 98 to 106 on the eastern side of said street.
Also all the lots from 117 to 145 on the eastern side of said street.
Also all the lots from 26 to 30 on the western, northerly and easterly sides of Park Square.
Also all the lots from 13 to 22 inside of said Square.
Also all the lots from 66 to 80 on the western side of Parker street.
Also all the lots from 101 to 104 on the western side of Parker street.
Also all the lots from 111 to 122 on the western side of Parker street.
Also all the lots from 1 to 30 on the eastern side of Parker street.
Also all the lots from 40 to 50 on the eastern side of Parker street.
Also all the lots from 17 to 31 on the western side of Auburn street.
Also all the lots from 1 to 16 on the eastern side of Auburn street.
Also all the lots from 18 to 33 on the western side of Olive street.
Also lots 1 and 2, and all the lots from 7 to 12 on the eastern side of said street.
Also all the lots on the eastern side of Temple St.
All the lots from 74 to 90 on the western side of Temple street.
Also, all the lots on the eastern and western sides of Everett street.
Also, all the lots on the eastern and western sides of Franklin street.
Also all the lots from 5 to 49 on the northerly side of main road.
Also all the lots from 28 to 41 on the southerly and western sides of Laurel avenue.
Being part of the premises described in said mortgage, together with all benefit and equity of redemption of the said John T. Pope, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns therein.
Terms made known at the time and place of sale.
HENRY SHELDON, Mortgagee.
WILLIAM WYNN, Auctioneer.
Wilmington, April 6, 1877. 12

Beautiful Lawns.
Bowker's Lawn Dressing.
No odor. No lumps. No weeds. Clean as Sugar to handle. Inexpensive. Extensively used about Boston.
This Dressing is prepared for LAWNS, GRASS PLANTS and CEMETERIES. It is a most valuable preparation to contain all the Plant Food required by the lawn grasses. It is suggested that the lawns of Prof. Stockbridge, of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, who for several years has been so successful in the production of grass with chemicals. Within a short time after application it will produce a Rich Green Color, and will last during the entire season. It is far superior to lumpy, starchy manures, which disfigure the lawn with filthy materials and gives off an offensive odor. This is odorless, and the cost of applying is a mere trifle compared with the application of stable manure. It will not burn the grass, and is free from all weeds, found, and other things in manure, and which are the pests of the lawn.
NOW IS THE TIME TO APPLY IT.
DIRECTIONS.—Sow broadcast over the surface with the grass is dry, applying 100 lbs. for 1 acre, \$4.00, 50 lbs. for 5000 sq. feet, \$2.25. Trial bags, sufficient for 2500 square feet, \$1.00. Trial bags, sufficient for 1000 square feet, 60 cts. Give it a trial; it will please you. For sale in large or small quantities by
A. E. THOMPSON,
NO. 3 WADE BLOCK, - WOBURN.
MISS BANCROFT
Takes pleasure in announcing to her friends and patrons that she will exhibit on
Saturday, April Twenty-first,
A carefully selected stock of
SPRING & SUMMER
MILLINERY.
Having had the opportunity of selecting from the very finest Parisian styles, we feel confident of pleasing all who will give us the trial. 125
E. BANCROFT.
HOW DA SHINE
By the use of which every family may give their Linen that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, saving time and labor in ironing more than its entire cost. Sold by A. ELLIS, Woburn. 64
FREEDOM NOTICE.
I hereby give notice that I have given my son, Joseph H. Moulton, his time to transact business on his own account. He will not pay on bills of his contracting, nor claim any of his earnings after this date. Don't forget the number, JOSEPH H. MOULTON, Woburn, April 19, 1877. 41

WILLIAM W. HILL,
Apothecary,
Main Street, - - Opposite Common.

Kid Gloves!
We keep the following lines of Gloves to which we would call your attention.
C. A. Smith & Son Kid Gloves. Warranted. At \$1.75 a pair.
Our \$1.00 Kid Gloves in Stylish Shades.
GOOD 2-BUTTON KID GLOVES, 50 CTS. A PAIR.
C. A. Smith & Son, 177 Main Street, Woburn. 144

CARPETINGS.
25 per cent. saved by buying direct of the Manufacturers.
JOHN & JAMES DOBSON,
PROPRIETORS OF THE FALLS OF SCHUYLKILL CARPET MILLS.
Salesrooms { 44 Washington street,
130 Hanover street, } BOSTON.
76 Union street,

SPRING OPENING.
ONE THOUSAND PIECES BODY BRUSSELS, \$1.50. Usual Price, \$2.
100 PATTERNS, 300 SHADINGS. Suitable for Rooms, Halls and Stairs.
ROYAL VELVETS, \$1.75. Usual Price, \$2.50.
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, \$1.10. Usual Price, 1.30.
EXTRA SUPERFINES, 95 cts. Usual Price, \$1.15.
SUPERFINES, 85 cts. Usual Price, \$1.00.
A choice selection of the above, exquisitely colored, peculiarly adapted to the trade of this city. One price only. Selling carpets made by us, all intermediate profit is saved in buying direct. Hall and Church Carpets a specialty. Goods guaranteed as represented, or the money refunded.
A SPECIAL LINE OF TAPESTRY AT \$1.00. (Samples sent by mail if desired.) 2

Clothing.
A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor
AND DEALER IN
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AND—
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Gentlemen's White Shirts
Made to order and warranted to fit.
NO. 169 MAIN STREET,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the
"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINE,
I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing. 100
SPARROW HORTON,
Agent for
Barrett & Bro. Dye House.
NOW is the Time to get your
OLD Clothing made NEW by DYE-
ING or CLEANSING.
AGENCY ALSO FOR 103
Barrett's Steam Laundry.
(Articles received Monday and returned Saturday.)
At Horton's Bookstore.
REMOVAL.
O. GREEN,
106 DEALER IN
PIANOS & ORGANS
Has removed to his new and elegant rooms
No. 576 Washington Street,
BOSTON.
Where he will continue to sell first-class instruments at a low price than any other dealer in the city.
Don't forget the number,
576 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. 129

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Dentilave!
A DELICIOUS LIQUID PREPARATION FOR CLEANSING THE TEETH.
Preferred by many to a powder. Sample bottles furnished free at our store.
PREPARED ONLY BY
WILLIAM W. HILL,
Apothecary,
Main Street, - - Opposite Common.

Kid Gloves!
We keep the following lines of Gloves to which we would call your attention.
C. A. Smith & Son Kid Gloves. Warranted. At \$1.75 a pair.
Our \$1.00 Kid Gloves in Stylish Shades.
GOOD 2-BUTTON KID GLOVES, 50 CTS. A PAIR.
C. A. Smith & Son, 177 Main Street, Woburn. 144

CARPETINGS.
25 per cent. saved by buying direct of the Manufacturers.
JOHN & JAMES DOBSON,
PROPRIETORS OF THE FALLS OF SCHUYLKILL CARPET MILLS.
Salesrooms { 44 Washington street,
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SPRING OPENING.
ONE THOUSAND PIECES BODY BRUSSELS, \$1.50. Usual Price, \$2.
100 PATTERNS, 300 SHADINGS. Suitable for Rooms, Halls and Stairs.
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A choice selection of the above, exquisitely colored, peculiarly adapted to the trade of this city. One price only. Selling carpets made by us, all intermediate profit is saved in buying direct. Hall and Church Carpets a specialty. Goods guaranteed as represented, or the money refunded.
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A. GRANT,
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AND DEALER IN
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AND—
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Gentlemen's White Shirts
Made to order and warranted to fit.
NO. 169 MAIN STREET,
Woburn, Mass.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the
"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINE,
I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing. 100
SPARROW HORTON,
Agent for
Barrett & Bro. Dye House.
NOW is the Time to get your
OLD Clothing made NEW by DYE-
ING or CLEANSING.
AGENCY ALSO FOR 103
Barrett's Steam Laundry.
(Articles received Monday and returned Saturday.)
At Horton's Bookstore.
REMOVAL.
O. GREEN,
106 DEALER IN
PIANOS & ORGANS
Has removed to his new and elegant rooms
No. 576 Washington Street,
BOSTON.
Where he will continue to sell first-class instruments at a low price than any other dealer in the city.
Don't forget the number,
576 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. 129

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Florists.

S. W. Twombly & Sons,
FLORISTS,
101 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, MASS. 17

Professional Cards.

J. P. WOODMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE:
At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter.
Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 18

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Attorney and Counsellor,
104 Main St., opp. P. O., Woburn,
150 Devonshire St., Boston.
(Woburn, 5 to 9 P. M.) 19

Charles Day Adams,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
7 Court St., Boston, 172 Main St., Woburn,
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Residence—Central House, Woburn.
Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy
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counts adjusted, and general law business attended to
with promptness and fidelity. 20

GEO. W. NORRIS,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
OFFICES—211 Main Street, Woburn, and 53
State Street, Boston.
Residence—Cor. Pleasant and Court Sts., Woburn. 21

A. B. COFFIN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
No. 4 NILES BLOCK, BOSTON.
Entrance from Court Street and 43 School Street. 22

CHESTER W. CLARK,
General Collection Office,
61 COURT STREET,
Room 2, BOSTON.
Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts of
the United States and Canada. 23

WANTED!
EVERY ONE TO TRY
WRIGHT'S COUGH BALSAM
A sure cure for the worst cough.
SOLD BY
G. S. WRIGHT, Pharmacist,
123 MAIN ST., WOBURN. 24

Business Cards.
JOHN O. SIVCLIFF,
Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
White Washes and all kinds of Jobbing
promptly attended to. 25

George H. Conn,
INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 101 MAIN STREET,
WOBURN, MASS. 26

CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
G. F. JONES, 27 Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
Dealer in Jobbing of all kinds promptly at-
tended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 28

A. BUCKMAN,
Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.
32 Grammer Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on
hand. 29

WILLIAM SLATER,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
SIGN PAINTER,
EVERETT ST., - Woburn. 30

M. ELLIS & CO.,
BUILDING MOVERS
—AND—
CONTRACTORS
WINN STREET, WOBURN. 31

Musical.
PIANOS TUNED
Promptly, and in a first-class and thorough manner, at
regular rates.
Having a number of years experience, one with
checking and tone, satisfaction will be guaranteed in
every case. Orders by permission to Superintendent
of Chickering & Sons' Factory.
A. W. DEHUFF,
L. Box 142, 32 WOBURN. 32

JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 33
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss J. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to
suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St. 34

Millinery, &c.
Mrs. S. A. HIGGINS,
would announce to her former customers that she is
ready to attend to
MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING,
AT HER RESIDENCE,
188 Main Street, - Woburn.
Nearly opposite the Post Office. 35

CONTINUATION

Of the Grand Closing-Out Sale of Medium and
Heavy-Weight

BUSINESS SUITS

A line of all-wool Business Suits, manufactured
from heavy-weight, stylish all-wool. Paid Suits,
and which were sold by us in January at \$16. We
shall close them at

\$8 PER SUIT.

This Suit cannot be purchased outside of our store
to-day for less than \$12.

A LINE OF ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS,
Manufactured from All-Wool Diagonal Suiting, and
which have been sold by us within sixty days at \$18.
We shall close them at

\$10 PER SUIT.

This suit is fully \$5 under the market value.

A LINE OF ALL-WOOL

Basket Cloth Coats and Vests
(TO MATCH),

Manufactured from an All-Wool Basket Cloth Coat,
and which were sold by us in January at \$10. We
shall close them at

\$10 for Coat and Vest.

COAT, \$5; VEST, \$2.

THIS IS A WONDERFUL BARGAIN.

In our Boys' and Youths' Department,

JOY'S ALL-WOOL SUITS,
AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS,

\$3. Former price \$6.

JOY'S ALL-WOOL SUITS,
AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS,

including some dozen or fifteen styles, which have
been sold by us within sixty days at \$6, \$7, \$8 and
\$10. We have placed them all together upon our
sales, and marked them a uniform price of

\$4 PER SUIT.

Some of this lot of Suits are, at the above price,
less than 50 cents on the dollar.

Job lot Young Men's all-wool Suits,
AGES 10 TO 14 YEARS, including some eight or ten
styles, and which have been sold by us within sixty
days at \$10, \$12, \$13 and \$15 per suit. We have
consolidated the entire lot, including all the styles,
and have marked them a uniform price of

\$7 PER SUIT.

The above garments are all heavy weight, and the
material from which they were made cost more than
double the price per yard of light weight, slazy cas-
simeres. We caught all the above-named articles
extraordinary bargains. 30

WILMOT'S.

263 WASHINGTON STREET,

Opposite Water St., Boston.

Business Cards.

HIRSH CHILDS,
Setter of all kinds of

GRANITE WORK.

Particular attention paid to Cinerary Lots and
Monuments. Work executed promptly and satisfac-
tion guaranteed.
Residence, High Street, Woburn, Mass. Orders
by mail promptly attended to. 35

JOHN BRYANT,
PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,
PAPER HANGING, &c.

Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 36

GEO. P. SIMMONS,
Woburn Fish Market,
190 Main Street, Woburn.

Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the
fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants
of the public with satisfaction. 37

J. O. GOODWIN,
Civil Engineer & Surveyor,

Office—Huse's Coal Office, Winchester.

Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage.
Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders
left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 38

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR.

WOBURN, MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 139 Main Street,
promptly attended to. 32 Has control of all Bill
boards in town—22 Orders by mail promptly at-
tended to. 39

G. F. SMITH & CO.,

Watchmakers and Jewelers,

DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.

No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired
and satisfaction guaranteed. 40

Auctioneers.

WILLIAM WINN,
AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, - MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on
reasonable terms. Orders left at the JOURNAL Of-
fice, Woburn, promptly attended to. 41

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER,

Office: 89 Court Street, Boston.

Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main
Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 42

Poetical Selection.

"THE WORTHY POOR."

A dog of morals, firm and sure,
Went out to seek the "worthy poor."
"Dear things," she said, "I'll find them out,"
And end their woes, without a doubt.

She wandered east, she wandered west,
And many dogs her vision met,
Some well-to-do, some rich indeed,
And some—ah! very much in need.

So poor they were!—without a bone,
Battered and footsore, sad and lone;
No friends, no help. "What lives they've led,
To come to this!" our doggie said.

"I thought not to give them a sin to view,
They cannot be the worthy poor."
They must have fought or been disgraced;
My charity must be well placed."

Some dogs she found, quite to her mind;
So thrifty they—so sleek and kind!
"Ah me!" she said, "were they in need,
To help them would be joy indeed."

"T was still the same, day in, day out—
The poorest dogs were poor, no doubt;
But they were neither clean nor wise,
As she could see with half her eyes."

"This strange world faults come in to view
When folks are poor. She said: 'Tis true
They need some help; but as for me,
I must not waste my charity.'"

So home she went, and dropped a tear.
"I've done my duty, that is clear.
I've searched and searched the village round,
And not one 'worthy poor' I've found."

And all this while, the sick and lame
And hungry suffered all the same.
They were not pleasant, were not neat—
But she had more than she could eat!

And don't you think it was a sin?
Was hers the right way to begin?
No, no!—it was not right, I'm sure,
For she was rich and they were poor.

O ye who have enough to spare!
To suffering give your ready care!
Waste not your charitable mood
Only in sifting out the good.

For, on the whole, though it is right
To keep the "worthy poor" in sight,
This world would run with scarce a hitch
If all could find the worthy rich.

Mary Mapes Dodge, St. Nicholas for May.

Selected Story.

A NEW DELILAH.

How they ever came to be engaged was
the one thing that puzzled half the young
people in the society. It was whispered that
they would soon be married. Some of the
old ladies who sat in the gallery, where they
had a fine chance to see all that passed in
the choir, thought differently. Some of the
young folks thought they knew all about it.

She was playing a desperate game, and
would break or win. The people at St.
Mark's watched the fight with becoming in-
terest, and looked over the top of their
prayer-books to see where it would end.

The benediction had been pronounced,
and the congregation were slowly filtering
out of the church, with a low murmur of
talk and gossip, which from the organ-loft
seemed like the soft gurgle of escaping wa-
ters. Little heed he paid to it. He took
up the theme of the last hymn, and began to
improve upon it. It was a large, lofty
church, and a noble organ. Under his fingers
it seemed to sing a heartfelt song of
praise and prayer. The deep, tremulous
thunder of the diapasons seemed to breathe
of awesome reverence, and the liquid tones
of the flutes lifted the soul to serene heights
of holy meditation and peace. The idle clat-
ter of the people was subdued in the atmos-
phere of art and beauty he spread about
him. The saints in the glowing windows
seemed to look down upon the dim aisles as
if they too heard the music and felt its up-
lifting charm.

The murmur of voices in the church died
away. A few lingered in silence to hear the
music, and a deep calm seemed to fall on the
place. Through it all ran the golden thread
of the music, soft, delicious, prayerful, beau-
tiful.

He sat absorbed in his work. His face
was lifted, that he might behold the golden
pipes above him. His fingers wandered on
over the yellow keys, and his whole being
seemed to be absorbed in his work. He
knew not that she stood near him, silent,
admiring him, but with a petulant frown on
her fair face. Young, more than pretty, finely
formed, with large blue eyes, and light gold-
en hair. It hung in tangled masses around
her low forehead, and fell in neglected
clouds about her shoulders. It was her great
charm. She knew it and treated it accord-
ingly. Her dress was of the best material.
What it may have been matters not. It was
becoming, and she knew it. She had dressed
with special care that day.

It was not surprising that he loved her.
She was winsome, intelligent, but inordin-
ately selfish. This last he did not know.
Her beauty had won him, and they were en-
gaged to be married. She loved him a little,
and herself much. He was talented and
good-looking. He was the organist of the
fashionable Episcopal church of the city, and
as such was much admired and sought after.

She enjoyed the sunshine of his popularity,
but hated his work. It seemed to draw her
from herself, and it interfered with her plans
and hopes for the future.

Even now it took his whole attention. He
did not heed her, though she stood by his
side. There was no need to stay longer.
The people, save a few stupid old ladies, had
all gone. Why did he not stop and speak to
her? She touched his arm with her parasol.
With a smile he brought the strain to a proper
close and stopped.

"You are very slow to-day. Why didn't
you stop when I touched you?"

"Indeed I did as quickly as I could finish

the phrase. You wouldn't have me stop in
the middle of a sentence?"

"I've been waiting. And it's time to go
home."

Her speech and manner seemed to grate
harshly upon him. Had she no love for the
music?

"Why did you play so long to-day? It
was dreadfully lonesome."

He made no reply, but closed the instru-
ment in silence, while she impatiently tapped
on the back of a seat with her parasol.

"You knew I was in a hurry to go home."
"No dear! How could I?"

She saw in a moment that she was going
too far, and with a gentle, sinuous motion
took his arm in hers, and drew him to her
with a soft caress. He smiled, and yielded
himself to the charm of her beauty and ap-
parent affection. Thus together they passed
out of the organ loft, and prepared to go
down stairs into the dim and quiet church.

The stairway led directly into the main aisle
and gave them a clear view of the springing
arches, the great windows, glorious in living
color, and the dark roof, springing aloft in
the shadowy vault above their heads.

"What a beautiful place to spend one's
life in. I do not wonder that the old monks
were content to spend their time in such
scenes. I almost wish we had service every
day."

"It would be dreadfully stupid."

"Oh, no! Think what a life such a man
as old Bach spent in his Thomas Kirche!
Nothing to do but to play upon his organ ev-
ery day. I almost wish I was a cathedral
organist in some ancient minster."

"I'm sure I don't. It's bad enough as it
is."

"How so?"

"My love, are you so stupid? What is
the position of organist? I hope you don't
think of being one all your days."

"Why not?"

"Oh! It's all very well now—for a little
while—but my dear—you must see—"

He paused on the last step and looked at
her as if he did not quite understand.

"See what? Surely you do not object to
it?"

"Oh dear! no; but then, you know that it
isn't exactly—the thing one wishes to do all
his life."

"I'm not so sure. If I were rich I would
always play in church, and in fact, I would
give up my time to the study of music.
What nobler ambition could a young man
have than to assist at divine worship with
the best gifts art and Heaven had bestowed upon
him?"

She had the wit to see that she had gone
too far, and with a soft smile and a caressing
touch, she led him out of the church into the
bright sunshine of the street. They walked
away in silence. His thoughts returned to
his art and the church. She was scheming
how to make the next assault.

It so happened that they did not meet
again for several days. On the Friday of
each week he spent the evening at the
church in practice and alone. On Saturday
the choir met, and he was too busy attend-
ing to their wants to do justice to his own.

One lamp burned brightly over his head
and cast a bright glare on his book and the
desk. The tips of the stops glittered, and
the pipes overhead each had a long bar of
yellow light. The outline of the vast instru-
ment was almost lost in shadow. The church
seemed to spread around, below and above
him in silence and dusky shade. The arches
overhead, were hardly visible, and far away
the gilded leaves of the Bible on the desk
caught the light in a spot of yellow radiance.
The windows looked black and dead, and ev-
erywhere save by his seat it was gloomy,
vague and unreal.

Absorbed in his music, he went on by the
hour, little heeding anything save the work
in hand. The dim, silent church behind him
was quite unnoticed, and he turned leaf after
leaf, forgetful of both time and place.

There was a soft step on the carpeted stairs, and
a light figure in charming apparel and lovely
colors, came in and stood by in silence.
Presently he stopped, and, wiping his fore-
head, said aloud:—

"It is glorious!"

She felt a pang of conscious jealousy in
her heart, and, silently advancing into the
organ loft, she stood near him. He discov-
ered her at the moment, and without rising,
extended his hand and welcomed her with a
smile.

"I happened to pass. I tried the door.
I found it unlocked—"

"And you came in. How kind of you,
dear."

"Yes, I came in because—I want to see
you—and to talk to you."

He made room for her on the broad, smooth
bench, and, "rasping" one of the stops for a
support, she mounted the high seat and sat
down. What a perfect picture she made,
under the top-light and with the dark, carved
organ for a background. She turned partly
around and supported herself against the
stops. Her splendid hair had obscured the
music book, and one hand toyed with the
white keys. He drew a soft stop on the other
side, and suddenly the keys discoursed
broken, discordant music beneath her jew-
elled fingers.

He pushed the stop in hastily, and the keys
were silent.

"Don't! I wanted to play."

"Oh, you do care for music,—just a lit-
tle?"

He drew another stop, and her fingers
brought out rough bolts of noisy thunder.

"How provoking in you! That isn't
pretty. Give me something else."

He drew another stop, and the sounds
flowed in liquid bird-notes.

"Pretty—but trifling—like most music."

"Not all?"

"Nearly all—"

Then she paused for a moment, and, straight-

ening up, sat close beside him, and gently
drew her arm about his shoulder. Then she
said, abruptly,

"My love, do me a favor."

"With all my heart."

"Will you, really and truly?"

"Name it."

"Give up the organ."

"What do you mean?"

"Give up this place. Don't play any
more."

"Why not?"

"Because I want you to. Because—be-
cause it is better to go into business—just as
other men do—and make a fortune,—per-
haps."

"My love is ambitious."

"Yes, very."

"You are very frank," he said, with a
tinge of bitterness in his voice.

"Why shouldn't I be? It's not for myself
that I care. I am ambitious for you."

The lamp above them shone full on her
fair face. Her airy, floating hair almost
swept his cheek, and she suffered him to sup-
port her with his arm. She was indeed win-
some and very lovely. The organ pipes
were cold and glistening like frost. The
church seemed dark and chill. She alone,
so near him, seemed to express hope, joy,
love,—everything.

It was a sore trial. So young and so fair,
She must be true, perhaps she was wise. He
would hear her.

"You see, my love, being an organist
leads to nothing. If you gave it up, you
could give your whole time to business, and
perhaps get on—and well—I think it would
be so much better every way."

"Yes, it would be a gain in time, but you
forget that I have not been very successful
in business. I have not the business faculty.
My education naturally leads me to some-
thing different."

"I know it; but you cannot make any
money."

"I am not so sure. My pupils increase
every day, and the pay is excellent."

"Oh, yes! but who wants to be a music
teacher?"

"I do."

"I know it, and I wish you didn't."

"My love! we are coming to a disagree-
ment."

"You are—you won't do anything to gratify
me."

"Anything in reason, my dear."

"Oh! if I'm unreasonable I've nothing
more to say."

She slid off the seat and stood erect on the
floor behind him. He turned round and
faced her with open-eyed surprise.

"My dear, you know I love you."

"I am not sure. You will not give me
what I ask."

"I cannot."

"Then you do not love me."

"I love you too well to gratify your
wish. It would be a serious mistake. I
cannot change the whole manner of my
life."

"Not even to please me?"

"You are not generous."

Without a word she turned away as if to
go down stairs into the church. Silently he
lit a candle that stood near, turned off the
gas, and prepared to close the organ. The
dark church seemed darker yet. Gigantic
shadows spread over the walls. His hands
shook, and in spite of himself his eyes grew
moist and dim.

She was perfectly familiar with the place,
and boldly went down the dark stairs alone,
with anger in her heart and bitter tears in
her eyes. She was thankful that the dark-
ness would hide them.

He followed her down the stairs, and not
finding her in the church, went into the ves-
tibule. She was not there. She must have
gone out. Blowing out his candle, he
opened the street door and looked out. She
was not in sight. Calling her by name in the
vestibule and church, and receiving no an-
swer, he went out and locked the door be-
hind him. Annoyed and much disturbed
that he could not find her, he walked on ha-
stily toward home. She had not been there,
and he hastily walked round the next square
to her father's house. To his surprise there
was only one window lighted, and that was
the drawing-room window. He rang the bell
and a frightened servant girl put out her
head and asked who was there. Was her
young mistress not at home? No; she had
not returned. At first he had been angry,
now he was alarmed. He returned to the
church. A watchman, as was his duty, had
tried the door, and was just coming down
the steps. Had he seen any young lady
about

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John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.
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THE WAR.—The dispatches from Europe announcing the movements of the Russian army, and the prospect of an important and perhaps prolonged war, are not without interest in this locality. Within a year large shipments of leather have been made to Germany, and sample cases of boots and shoes have been sent to Russia with flattering results. Hides and some grades of leather have advanced 10 to 15 per cent, and the trade anticipating further advance have bought largely, immense quantities of leather having recently changed hands at a slight advance. Within the past week 51,700 sides of leather were shipped to Europe of which 45,000 were for England, and this with the increased demand from the New England shoe factories has rendered the market very firm at the advanced rates. While there is a wide difference of opinion among the trade as to the ultimate result of the war news, there is no doubt that should the war continue large orders will be received from Russia by Boston boot and shoe manufacturers.

IN A recent conversation with a friend, President Hayes stated these views: He said that in his judgment United States officers should not take any part in the primaries or ward meetings before elections, or attend any political convention as delegates, or do anything to assist in securing the nomination of any particular candidate. But when the candidates are nominated, the President said he saw no reason why Federal office-holders should not publicly express their opinions in favor of the candidates of their choice, and labor for their election in the same manner and under the same conditions as other citizens. If that view had prevailed last fall, Banks would not have been nominated for Congress.

DECORATION DAY.—Post 33 will observe May 30 by decorating the graves of their comrades who repose in the cemeteries in Woburn. Those at East Woburn will be decorated in the morning. The National Band has been engaged, and they will give an appropriate concert on the Common at one o'clock in the afternoon. The Post will then march to the Cemetery and decorate with bouquets and potted plants. Returning to Lyceum Hall the address will be given by Rev. Dr. March.

THAT PICTURE.—The Library Committee offered a reward of ten dollars for the detection of the person who took the picture of the Rumford birthplace out of a book in the library. This morning Postmaster Wyman found in the outside letter box a brown paper bag with a label pinned to it, directed to him, and containing the missing picture. No clue to the thief was discovered, but the committee will be glad to recover the picture even if they cannot punish the deprecator.

MR. D. S. HASTY, editor of the *Stoughton Sentinel*, and also of the *Easton Journal*, died suddenly at his residence in North Easton, Tuesday, of inflammation of the bowels. He was about 35 years old, and leaves a wife and three small children. He has been editor and publisher of the *Sentinel* since 1870, and before that was connected with the *Randolph Register*. He was quite prominent in the temperance work.

GOOD THING.—Under the direction of Selectmen Jones, who is chairman of the Highway Surveyors, the gutters on the sides of the streets have been receiving attention, and as they are cleaned out the surface water which has generally stood in the streets will be carried off. The appearance of the streets is also very much improved.

THE prohibitory law failed at the last stage, and license is still the order of the day. If the Selectmen grant all the licenses that are desired, liquor will be pretty free; and if they discriminate, and grant only to a favored few, what can they say to those to whom they owe their places? On the whole we think they are not to be envied.

IF you want to laugh till your side aches, go to Lyceum Hall, this Friday evening and hear old Smith Russell tell some of his funny stories. The Berger family are a troupe of artists such as are seldom heard, and the hall ought to be filled as it doubtless will be.

ICE.—Morrill Brothers, successors to C. W. Carwell, have bought out A. A. Clement, and will furnish customers with ice on fair terms. The contracts made by Clement will be carried out, and customers may rely on the new concern for good ice and reasonable prices.

CAPT. J. G. B. ADAMS, of Lynn, who spoke at the camp-fire in Woburn, last week, will be appointed Postmaster at Lynn to-day, his testimonials and endorsements outweighing those of any one of the other eight candidates.

REV. DR. MARCH occupied his pulpit last Sunday. He was laboring under the effects of a severe cold, caused by his change from a climate of 80° to the chilly atmosphere that was prevalent here last week.

SELECTMEN.—The Selectmen had a protracted meeting last Friday evening, all present but Cummings, the particular business being the appointments. Petition of H. F. Smith and others, for a crossing, referred to Highway Committee, with full powers. H. S. Converse was licensed as an auctioneer. The petition of B. McParlin for license to sell liquors, and the petition of E. E. Thompson and 1052 others against granting licenses, were laid on the table. The Police appointments are as follows:—
Chief, John E. Tidd, at a salary of \$900 a year; **Night Watch,** each \$720 per annum; **Extra Police,** James Begley, Salem St., Edward St., James Franklin St., Peter Kenney, 153 Main St., Patrick Duffy, C. C. Foster, and P. S. Warland, North Woburn, Charles Porter and W. L. Denis, East Woburn, Patrick McGuire, Sewall Taylor 2d, and W. A. Colegate, Cummingsville, John Murphy, Buckman St., John B. Doyle, Pleasant St., Charles Sweetser, Church St., James McMahon, Broad St., Patrick Connolly, Center St.; **Specials without pay,** Charles Boutwell, Kilby St., T. P. Stowers, Cemetery, J. W. Knight, Unitarian Church, Rufus Pickering, Pond St., John B. Davis, Valley St., James Nelson, Water St., G. E. Parkhurst, Water Works, Warren Wade, East Woburn Depot, B. B. Brown, Baptist Church, Julius H. Foster, Center Depot, J. H. Nason, Orthodox Church.

Inspectors of Provisions.—L. Thompson, Jr., John I. Munroe, S. D. Samson, H. Colman, T. H. Hill and John E. Tidd.

Surveyors of Wood and Bark.—E. E. Thompson, A. S. Wood, A. J. Parker, L. G. Richardson, C. Littlefield, A. S. Hayward, John Johnson.

Measures of Upper Leather.—Marcus Eaton, Granville Parks, J. O. Cummings, Otis Bacon, C. H. Taylor, Julius F. Ramsdell, Parker L. Eaton, F. C. Parker, William Beggs, Arthur B. Wyman, S. P. Cutler, John C. Plummer.

Seller of Weights and Measures, and Examiner of Charcoal Baskets.—Montessor S. Seelye.

Public Weighers.—G. F. Jones, L. Emerson, C. Littlefield, B. C. Golden, R. R. Simonds, G. F. McDonald, M. Littlefield, A. S. Wood, A. S. Hayward, M. Downs, C. H. Pollard, S. Nichols.

Public Gauger.—Alexander Ellis.

Measures of Mason Work.—John R. Carter, L. G. Richardson, L. L. Whitney, G. F. Hartshorn.

Voted, That the Chief of Police is expected to use great care in calling on the Extra Duty Men, and only when the service cannot be done by the Regular Police. Also that any case of insubordination on the part of his officers be at once reported to the Committee on Police and Night Watch, and all earnings and fees, both civil and criminal, shall be paid into the Town Treasury.

The Committee on Street Lamps were authorized to advertise for proposals for lighting and care of street lamps, both in sections and for the entire service.

Adjourned to Monday evening 23d inst.

The Board met by adjournment on Monday evening, all being present. William Winn was licensed as an auctioneer for one year. The application of John Thornton in regard to an alleged damage to his real estate, was laid on the table. Lee Hammond was recommended to the County Commissioners as an innholder. The petition of E. W. Hudson and others for the widening of Canal Street to a uniform width of 50 feet throughout from Pleasant Street to Sturgis, was referred to the Highway Committee with instructions to investigate and report. The petitions of W. H. Curtis, J. W. Dewhurst, A. J. Richardson and Peter Kenney, for licenses to sell liquors, were laid on the table. Wm. Mann was appointed a Measure of Wood and Bark. John Gilchrist and J. E. Stewart were appointed Special Police without pay.

Voted, To advertise for proposals for Wood and Coal for the coming year, the bids to be closed May 3d.

Voted, To not appoint a Town Physician, and the Board of Health and Overseers of the Poor are a Committee to perfect a plan for the most efficient surgical and medical service.

The following were appointed Engineers of the Fire Department:—A. A. Ferrin, A. J. Parker, Charles Porter, R. F. Poole, John A. Doherty. Adjourned to this Friday evening, to which time the consideration of the subject of licenses is specially assigned.

STREET LAMPS.—There are 144 street lamps in Woburn, 62 gas and 82 fuel. These have been cared for and lighted the past year by Cyrus Taylor, who had 23 gas and 11 fuel. A. C. Richardson, 26 gas, 7 fuel, H. S. Thompson 10 fuel, Reuben Green, 25 fuel, J. H. Stevens 12 fuel, Darius Childs 13 gas, 17 fuel. The expense for lighting and care was \$1,198.50. The other expense was \$1,128.91. It is now proposed to relieve the police from the duty of lamp-lighting, and let it out by contract as per proposals advertised elsewhere.

BOY RUN OVER.—Wednesday afternoon a boy named Parrott, a son of Curtis Parrott, a driver on Hawkins' Express, residing on Hovey Street, ran alongside the horse car, near Main Street, and was knocked down. The hind wheel went over the side of his foot, jamming the flesh considerably, and breaking two of the bones. The practice of the boys in running alongside the cars and taking hold of them is a very dangerous one, and the narrow escape of this boy should be a warning to them to keep away from the cars when they are in motion.

ELECTIONS.—The L. W. Perham Hose Co. No. 1 held their annual meeting last Tuesday evening, and elected the following officers:—Frank G. Burney, foreman; Geo. Ferrin, assistant; Charles E. Smith, clerk; John L. Perham, treasurer; Frank M. Smith, steward.

John Gilchrist Hook & Ladder Co., No. 1, elected as follows last Tuesday:—Herbert J. Parsons, foreman; Francis A. Buckman, assistant; Mark Madison, clerk; Thomas M. Madison, Treasurer; E. E. Stowers, steward.

REFORM CLUB.—Last Monday evening Mr. Pollard was unexpectedly called out of town and his address before the Reform Club was deferred to next Monday evening. Rev. Mr. Hannaford, E. E. Thompson, E. N. Cummings and others spoke, and a very interesting meeting was held.

Senator Coffin on the Poor Debtor's Law.
In the Senate last Friday, the Committee on the Judiciary reported, by Mr. Coffin of Middlesex, a bill to amend the laws so that poor debtors may be better protected against unjustifiable and vexatious arrests and detention. Being called upon to explain his bill, Mr. Coffin addressed the Senate as follows:—

Mr. President.—I agree with the honorable Senator, who has made the enquiry in regard to this bill, that it is one of great importance. In my judgment none has come before us this session more important. The direct object of the measure is to provide a way by which an honest debtor, against whose judgment has been obtained, may be examined concerning his property, without being subjected to arrest. By our laws as they now stand, there are five different charges of fraud, as they are termed, on either of which a judgment debtor may be arrested. In general terms, they are concealment of property, losing it by gambling, purposely squandering it, contracting the debt with the intention of not paying it, and not paying over money which the debtor has collected as an attorney at law. But probably not one in a hundred of the arrests on execution in this State, is made in either of those charges. The usual arrest is made upon the mere affidavit, that the creditor has reason to believe the defendant has property which he does not intend to apply to the payment of the debt. Although the statutes now require the magistrate to be satisfied, indicate only after satisfactory proof that this allegation is true in practice, there is no hearing or examination, frequently not a question is asked by the magistrate. The certificate for arrest is granted on the mere form of an affidavit, and is seldom if ever refused. Our own statutes do not recognize this common affidavit as containing an allegation of fraud. When arrested the examination is conducted by a single justice. It is safe to say that the poorest pauper in the Commonwealth cannot succeed in taking the poor debtor's oath without the assistance of counsel, when the examination is conducted by a skilled person. It may be asked to what extent persons are now arrested for debt. The prison returns do not give the class of commitments in a form readily accessible, but it is true that not an actually committed to jail for debt by the hundreds each year, and are arrested by the thousands. Last year 72 persons were imprisoned in the County of Middlesex, and in the County of Suffolk about 100, while upon the docket of one magistrate in the latter county last year there are 1700 cases of affidavits, recognizances and examinations. There is no ready means of learning the precise number of arrests for debt. This bill does not affect in any manner the charges of fraud which I have mentioned; but when arrest is sought in the usual way, it provides that the debtor shall have the opportunity, without arrest, to come before the magistrate, and submit to an examination touching his property. And why should he not have it? In bankruptcy, and under our State insolvency law there are provisions by which this disclosure can be had. There are similar provisions in many of the States of the Union. Let the President, will any Senator here, tell me why a debtor, charged with no crime of fraud, should first be arrested, when he is willing to submit himself to examination voluntarily? Is it not a disgraceful thing, that a man almost every criminal. Ought the honest man, whether he have property or not, be subjected to this indignity and humiliation? Massachusetts is far behind many if not most of the States in this respect. In four out of five of them more imprisonment for debt is abolished, except in cases of fraud; and in about a dozen of them it has been done by constitutional provision. Our Constitutional convention of 1853 submitted the proposition to abolish it, but the proposition was lost. The same fate, but the other work of that body. In the convention the measure was supported by its most distinguished members, without regard to party, including all of the present judges of the Supreme Court, the late Senators Sumner and Wilson, Gov. Morton, Benjamin F. Hall and others. The law of 1787 in many of its essentials, is scarcely worse than that of to-day.

The legislation of 1857 in the first section of the act then passed on this subject, started off bravely by saying that thereafter imprisonment for debt should not be allowed, but it went on to provide for making arrest as easy as it has been heretofore. In regard to the present laws and the practice under them, as a blot upon the jurisprudence of the Commonwealth. It is time for a change. This bill, although it does not cure all the evils of the present law, it may say, in the right direction. It provides for a voluntary disclosure, a process wholly unknown in our present law. If the debtor have property, it requires him to transfer it to the creditor. If the debtor intend to leave the State he can still be arrested. It is the custom in all the States, I think, to retain jurisdiction of the person in such cases. There should be a wide line between fraud and crime, and this bill makes that distinction. Poverty is not a crime. It is brought on in such a variety of ways, as we all know, by sickness, accident, the fraud of others, or otherwise, that simply to be poor should not subject one to arrest. Nor, if he be poor and honest, should he be subjected to the process of ignominiously taking the so-called poor debtor's oath. This bill saves him that degradation. The subject is a difficult one. I have not in the least attention I could since introducing the order, and I am happy to say that the draft of the bill which I presented, met the hearty approval of my associates on the Judiciary Committee, and I trust it will be approved by the good judgment of the Senate.

BAPTIST.—The Baptist Society held its annual meeting last Monday, and chose the following:—Moderator, F. S. Burgess; Clerk, J. D. Tidd; Treasurer, C. A. Jones; Collector, F. S. Burgess; Standing Committee, Samuel Cook, Thos. J. Evans, Jera W. Mover, A. Ellis, P. E. Bancroft, Curtis Greenwood, Luther A. Gould, J. S. Plummer, J. D. Tidd. **Prayer Fund Committee.** The deacons, with N. M. Johnson and Alex. Ellis. **Auditor,** J. D. Tidd. Voted to raise \$2500 for incidental expenses and part payment of debt.

The flags on the Common and over Post 35 headquarters were at half mast on Monday, in honor of Private George W. Richardson, who served in the 6th M. V. M., in the fall of 1864, in their 100-day campaign.

ARRIVED.—Knott & Co's horses have arrived, and make a good appearance as they are moved about by their trainers. We recommend the horse lovers to drop in at Jones's and see these Western horses.

MAY DAY.—The May dance next Tuesday evening must not be forgotten. It will be the event of the season.

SPRAINED KNEE.—In jumping from a wagon, John Nelson fell and badly sprained his knee.

WOBURN CONFERENCE.

The Spring meeting of the Woburn Conference of churches, was held with the church at Wilmington, on Tuesday.

The exercises were opened with a prayer meeting in charge of Rev. H. A. Hazen, of Billerica, which was participated in by Revs. Messrs. Baldwin, Cutter, Anderson, Willcox and others.

The meeting was opened for business, at 10.30, by the moderator, Rev. J. W. Wellman. The records of the previous session were read by the Secretary, and accepted. Revs. H. A. Hazen and Charles Anderson were appointed to collect the credentials, and reported a quorum present.

Deacon C. W. Chapin, chairman of the Church Aid Committee, reported that the committee had held five meetings during the year, and had disbursed about \$3,000 among eleven societies, some of which have become self-supporting, and will need no more aid. The difference between the amount received from some of the churches by the Treasurer of Home Missionary Society, and the amount certified to having been given by the clerks of the several churches, caused some discussion, but was satisfactorily accounted for, by the fact that several of the Western missionaries had been directly helped, without the amount going through the Home Missionary Society hands, and were counted as contributions to that Society. Also barrels of clothes were counted as cash, which helped to swell the amount in the report to the Conference.

During the year the membership of the churches has increased ninety-two, and the membership of the Sabbath schools one hundred and thirty-six.

Beginning with the present year, the churches at Burlington and North Woburn became self-supporting; also the church at Carlisle joined with the church at Chelmsford in sharing the services of Rev. F. M. Sprague as pastor.

The sum total of benevolent contributions is \$16,314.36. The amount is distributed as follows: American Board, \$4,037.65; Home Missions, \$3,431.59; Freedmen, \$1,316.62; Woman's Board, \$925.00; American College and Education Society and Christian Education, \$677.96; American Congregational Union, \$331.71; Tabernacle in Boston, \$314.00; Bible Society, \$215.00; Sinner's Friend Society, \$192.69; Congregational Association, \$134.58; Tract Society, \$86.00; American Sunday School Union, \$108.00; Home for Little Wanderers, \$55.00; Congregational Publishing Society, \$50.00; Temperance, \$48.83; Boston City Missions, \$16.20; Parish Poor, \$1,050.32; Church Debts, \$2,188.00; Miscellaneous, \$1,048.01.

After singing, "Come thou fount of every blessing," the topic of the morning, "The Spiritual Awakening of our Churches," was taken up. The topic had two divisions, the first being "Our Present Condition," which embraced the report by the delegates on the religious condition of the several churches represented. The reports were all of an encouraging nature, showing that a great religious interest was prevailing, which had resulted in some cases, in large numbers being added to the churches, mostly young people. The meetings at the Tabernacle, and the great work which Mr. Moody has been doing, was accredited as being the cause of the revival of religion in the State, with such glorious results. The churches are spiritually alive, and are obeying the call, "Go work in my vineyard," with zeal.

The second division of the topic was, "Our present opportunity," which was opened by Rev. W. J. Batt, of Stoneham. He thought there was need of caution when we attempt to draw comparisons between Tabernacle work and that of our own church work. The wonder of the day to him was that so many people look on these manifestations of God's power, and still not realize the magnitude of the work. The plain, simple preaching of the Gospel is the power behind Mr. Moody's work. The importance of setting every one at work is something that should not be neglected. Too many ministers do too much themselves, instead of laying out the work for the brethren, and thus keeping the whole machinery in motion. Churches should not, if possible, be hampered in their religious labors, by pecuniary embarrassments. The tendency was to look to influential men to swell the members of the church, instead of the masses of the people, the young men of which would be the strength of the church. The use of the press he thought was lamentably neglected. Ministers are apt to look down on the local paper, and then wonder why the local paper is not continually praising the church and their work. While they were willing to write for the *Congregationalist*, the writing for the local paper was counted as waste time. If the masses are to be reached, we must go where they are, and in that a great measure, is through the local press. Music, if rightly used, was oftentimes a power toward the converting of some soul who could not be reached in any other way.

This was further discussed by Deacon C. W. Chapin, who thought we should give ourselves to God unconditionally, and work where he called. The planning by Mr. Moody of what he wished to carry out before he commenced, was the great secret of his success.

Rev. A. S. Hudson spoke on the "Other advantages of the time." He said the Gospel as preached in some cases, was not suited to the people, that Moody strikes at the heart in order to touch the head, and endeavors to connect his preaching with something that is practical. He believed the ladies had a chance to do a great work in this respect.

At 12.30 the meeting adjourned to the vestry, where a bountiful collation had been prepared.

The afternoon session was opened at 1.30, Rev. E. G. Porter offering prayer. The Committee on Arrangements announced that the next meeting would be held at Melrose. The Committee of Arrangements are Rev. A. G. Bale, Deacon Ezra B. Stevens, of Malden, and Deacon John G. Aborn, of Wakefield.

The following delegates were elected to the General Association:—H. Allen Sheldons, Wilmington, F. Hoodlet, Maplewood, and O. F. Bryant, Woburn. Substitutes, M. A. Herriek, Winchester, B. A. Fowler, Stoneham, and John R. Carter, North Woburn.

Delegates to the National Council were elected as follows:—Rev. A. G. Bale, of Melrose, Ezra A. Stevens, Malden. Sub-

stitutes, Rev. E. G. Porter, of Lexington, G. R. Gage, Woburn.

The discussion on the third division of the topic, "Our Present Duty," was opened by Rev. C. R. Bliss. The Tabernacle meetings he thought, afforded a great deal of instruction on this subject. Bible topics must be discussed in Bible language, and in that way much good will result to the churches. New phases should be presented every week, and the Bible showed in new forms, in order to meet the new taste and demand of the people of the present day. The question should not be, "How shall the Bible be proved to be true?" but how shall we adapt ourselves to it so we shall be benefited? Ministers are too often governed by the pews. They should throw the manuscript aside, if need be, and preach directly from the Bible.

This was further discussed by Messrs. Batt, Stone, Cutter, Lawrence, Baldwin and Webber.

"The Duty of the Individual," was also ably discussed by the Rev. Messrs. Hazen, March and Porter, in which it was shown that personal effort was the whole secret of entire success, and that, in order to accomplish the work he lays out to do, a man must be just such a Christian as he would have others be.

A vote of thanks was extended to the members of the church for the excellent repast which they provided.

A prayer meeting was held at the close of the session, under charge of the Rev. C. R. Bliss.

FEMINE FANCIES.

Now that winter has left us and spring is coming again, as we are reminded by the warm, pleasant weather of the last few days, the heavy garments that we have been wearing through the cold weather, grow burdensome, and the hats are heavy and shabby looking. With all the brightness about us, the trees putting on their new dresses, the grass growing greener, and everything telling that the dreary winter is past, is it a wonder that the thoughts and inquiries of the ladies turn to spring fashions, and the questions most frequently heard, are "What is to be worn?" and "Have you been to the openings?" With the advantages that our town possesses in the millinery line, it would seem that every desire might be satisfied, and from the number of ladies that throng the openings, we think that they must appreciate it. The first opening this season was at

MR. A. CUMMINGS.

No 150 Main street. The spacious, well-lighted store was very tastefully decorated with flowers, feathers, ribbons, etc., and made a very brilliant picture. Among the very handsome hats, we noticed a few. The new shape called the Danicheff promises to be very popular. The one which was shown was trimmed with light blue satin and ostrich feathers; the brim was faced with black velvet and caught up with a cluster of pinks. A white chip trimmed with cream colored silk and cardinal, with a cluster of red berries in the front and back, was very elegant. Another of drab silk and scarlet. For elderly ladies there were shown some very pretty lace head dresses trimmed with lavender ribbon. A visit to Mrs. Cummings will delight all. Next comes

MISS E. BANCROFT.

at 175 Main street. As usual Miss Bancroft's rooms are very attractive and crowded with ladies. The display was very pretty. Almost as many different shapes are shown as there are wearers. The style which was most prominent was a close coronet shape. A novelty in ribbon appears this spring. On one side it has the appearance of gros grain, and the other has a satin finish, the edge is fringed out for a finish. Among the hats was a white chip trimmed with a light shade of pink with flowers and face trimmings to match, and long ends of valenciennes lace, to be brought round and tied at the front. Another very handsome one of black chip with bronze green ribbon, and fern leaves and pussy willows. This also had long ends. A white chip trimmed with a very delicate shade of blue, and a profusion of blue for-get-me-nots on the crown, and face trimmings of puffed blue silk and lace. A stylish black lace hat trimmed with a long spray of green leaves and poppies, with cardinal trimming for the inside, and a long, lace end at the back, this was very much admired. A French hat of fancy straw, trimmed with light blue, and salmon and blue ostrich feathers over the crown. A great many Normandy bonnets are shown and look especially pretty for children. At

MRS. C. M. ALLEN'S.

the display was very pleasing. There was a fine assortment of feathers, flowers and trimmings in all the new shades. The hat which attracted the most attention and was decided to be the prettiest, was a fancy chip, trimmed with cream color, turned up at the back and faced with black velvet with loops of cardinal on the velvet; the contrast in the colors made it very effective. A white chip trimmed with sulphur colored and dark green silk, with flowers to match, was very pretty. A chip hat with a Normandy crown of black velvet with light pink trimmings, was very neat. Another white chip with trimmings of navy blue silk and clusters of straw colored flowers was well worthy of attention. Nearly all the spring bonnets have lace ruchings on the inside, with some color either to match or contrasting with the trimmings. Pretty neckties and collars are always attractive to ladies, and Mrs. Allen has very nice ones. Her rooms are much larger than those occupied by her last season, and her display attracted much attention. Then comes

MRS. BOWELL AND WRIGHT.

which was well patronized. The hats were well liked. If we may judge by the number who visited, a white chip with a Normandy crown of cream colored silk and blue trimmings. There was a very stylish cape bonnet with loops and bows of the crape, and a widow's cap for the front. A white chip trimmed with the new shade of pink called coral had a very pretty effect. For elderly ladies there were shapes that were quite appropriate, and flowers of black, white and purple to trim them with. For a little girl we noticed a straw sailor hat trimmed with a band and ends of white ribbon, and a cluster of wild flowers at the back and front. There were a number of fancy straws which seem to take the lead for this summer. There was a variety of the fashionable shades and ladies will be well repaid by a call.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Wife Awake for May, after its spirited frontispiece, "The Children's Moving Day," opens with a quaint story by Mrs. H. G. Rowe, entitled "Mrs. White's Party," a festivity which the guests attend in their night dresses. It is followed by a "Peep into a Lace Kingdom," being an interesting account of a Parisian convent where fine laces are made. In No. V. of Wm. M. P. Rounds charming "Child Marian Abroad," Child Marian visits the Pope and procures the Papal Blessing for her doll and upon a brooch for Bridget at home. In "Quinnesback Girls," Sophie May's serial, Emily in the height of her girlish fun encounters some of life's serious aspects. "Good-For-Nothing Polly," Miss Farman's serial, is concluded, leaving the chief personage fit to become the hero of another story as "Good-for-Something Polly." "Empress Josephine and the Juggler," by Miss Mary Wager-Fisher, and "The Last Tournament," are also excellent stories. The attraction of the number, however, to many readers, will be No. IX of the Post Home's series of papers contributed by H. H. Stoddard. It relates to Bayard Taylor, and gives portraits and views of Taylor's home at Cedarcroft, accompanied by pages of delightful personal gossip. The number is completed by poems from Mrs. L. C. Whiton, Clara G. Dooliver, &c., including No. V. of the funny adventures of Miltiades Peterkin Paul, by John Brownjohn, together with the Popular Science Club, Bangs & Knott, Boston Pastimes, Post Office Department and Music. Only \$2.00 per annum. Ella Farman, Editor. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston.

NURSERY.—The May number is out, and is as pretty as a bunch of violets. The pictures are just what the children will enjoy, and those who like to draw have some nice lessons for the purpose. There is a pretty song in this number entitled "Grasshopper Green."

SHORT HAND.—This useful art, which used to be regarded as a pastime, and was only acquired by a few, is gradually becoming more and more important, and we look forward to the time when every student will possess it among his other literary qualifications. The system evolved by James E. Munson is meeting with the most favor, it being the simplest and most rational, and capable of being used at the highest speed. Mr. Munson is the author of a Reporter's Guide and a Dictionary of Practical Phonography, and also a bi-monthly called *Munson's Phonographic Bazaar*, which is very useful to students and reporters. The latter is issued at \$2 a year; address James E. Munson, 34 Park Row, New York.

"The Poor Old Tramp," is the title of a new and beautiful song and chorus, by Will L. Thompson. Author of the famous "Gathering Shells from the Sea Shore." Dealers are ordering it by the thousand. The whole country will soon be singing "The Poor Old Tramp." Price, with handsome picture title, 40 cents.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

Published by W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio.

WE have just received "The Black Hills, and America's Wonderland," by E. N. Maguire, who has spent 12 years in the Hills and Yellowstone region. The latest, fullest, and only truthful accounts of gold and silver prospects, agricultural and grazing resources, climate, hunting and fishing, the Indians, and Settlers' adventures and conflicts with them. Mining and wild, western life, and the grand natural wonders of this most remarkable country—the waterfalls, boiling geysers, noble scenery, immense gorges, etc., etc. Illustrated with 20 fine engravings, and a new map. Price only 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers, or sent postpaid, for 12 cents, by Donnelly, Loyd & Co., Publishers, Chicago, Illinois.

JUVENILE TEMPERANCE UNION.—The quarterly meeting of this organization was held with the Red Cross Division at the Orthodox Church, Thursday evening. Band of Hope and Rising Star Divisions were also present, and a large audience of the friends of the organization. Mr. C. M. Strout, President of the Red Cross Division presided. Rev. C. A. Hannaford read the Scripture and offered prayer. "To the work," was sung, accompanied by the Baptist Orchestra, J. P. Barrett, conductor. Readings and recitations, followed by Masters Cummings, Whitford, Talbot, Dorr and Smith, and Misses Kitty Smith, and Carrie McDonald, the Alexander sisters, the Smith sisters, and Misses Cook, Ellis, Sweetser, Ames and Fawcett. Remarks were made by Mr. Strout, J. P. Barrett, and J. G. Pollard. The orchestra gave several pieces, and W. O. Bacon a solo. The exercises were very interesting, and much enjoyed by the young people.

THAT'S BANKS.—The *Globe* correspondent at Washington, wrote on Tuesday as follows:—

"Banks arrived to-day, and rumor said at once that he came to take a squirt at the Speakership. The fact is, his visit is to appease several friends who all want to be Postmaster at Lynn. To day he recommended two of them to Assistant Postmaster General Tigner. It is uncertain whether he intends to recommend either of them to-morrow, but it is understood he has promised them all his support."

EASY RIDING.—Ingalls, Wyer & Co., 153 Friend Street, Boston, are selling the Whitney Side Bar wagon, which is undoubtedly the lightest, stadiest, easiest, strongest and best in the world."

POLICE COURT.</

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

268.

CHARADE.

Accompanied by another lad,
I went one day to fish for shad;
I caught nothing, I speak with shame,
But one small fish. What was its name?

At length getting weary of standing still,
I asked my friend—his name was Will,
To go with me to gather daisies,
Which grew by what? who guesses.

Will said he would, and away we sped,
Until we found the daisy bed;
We gathered some, then started home, lest
The what should leave us, in the west?

We had quite a long distance to go,
But we went very fast; and lo
As we were hurrying through the dell,
I tripped on a what? Who can tell.

If you these answers arrange just right,
You'll find a man of power and might;
Who stood fighting bravely at his post,
Against the Union's loyal host.

Woburn.

BROWNIE.

269.

WORD SQUARE.

An aquatic animal; aggregate; solitary;
mournful; to separate; denominated.
Woburn.

LONNIE.

270.

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

The whole of seven letters names an insect.

The 1, 2, 3, is an insect. 4, 5, 6, 7 is an animal.

Danbury, Conn.

NUTMEG.

271.

HALF WORD SQUARE.

A fish; an animal; acid; rule; a worm;
concerning; a consonant.

DICK SHUNARY.

Newport Sta., N. S.

272.

PRIZE CRYPTOGRAM.

T B A N Q L K M Q K D A V N V U
S M F W G I C N L C W D N W
N T N T C W L B W L A W N
M G D A V N V U
Q I M A G C W N Y L B W Q G V.

A prize for first solution.
Ironton, Mo.

T. A. R.

273.

PRIZE DIAMOND.

In Vigo; a European river; a European
village; a European river; in Europe.
Photograph for first solution.

Arlington, Mass.

CUTE.

274.

PRIZE KNIGHT'S SPRING.

With regards to KIT CLINTON.

O E O E A E A U
E R F N H L H O
N K M R V W T Y
E C T H S F S A
T H M B G T L S
A T D T R L T O
T D S N S D C S
I O A E A E I E

A quotation from Longfellow.
A photograph for first correct answer.

Danbury, Conn.

NUTMEG.

260.

MODERATOR

O E U E A A
N L V V
A E O E E E
D O M I N I C A L

261.

M

B I B
M I N I M
B I B
M

262.

Key-stone.

R A S A N T E
A N A D E M
S A L A D
A D A M
N E D
T M
E

263.

RASANT

A N A D E M
S A L A D
A D A M
N E D
T M
E

264.

Z

B I G
B E V E R
Z I V O L O S
G E L I D
R O D
S

265.

Acatechili.

T
R I E
O N I O N
G O B B L E R
O R A N G E A D E
N E O L O G I S T I C

266.

BORON

O R O R
R O T
O R
N

267.

PRIZES.

The person sending the first complete list
of solutions will receive the Journal six
months.

Puzzler's Own one year for second complete list.

Southern Star one year for third complete list.

12 pages choice vocal and instrumental music for best incomplete list.

A silver coin for first correct solution to No. 276.

EDITOR'S DESK.

PRIZE WINNERS. Best incomplete list, S. R. DINE. No. 250, H. A. FOSTER.

LONNIE. Your puzzles are nearly exhausted, please send a batch.

WINEGAR. Why are you so long silent?

BROWNIE. We cannot use your Maltese Cross.

NUTMEG. Thanks for your many favors.

WADSWORTH BROS. & HOWLAND,

DEALERS IN

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Architects' & Engineers' Stationery,

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—AND—

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California Paints, &c., &c.,

Atlantic White Lead,

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Chas. Palm & Co.'s Transfer Oils,

Julius Fechter's

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Counter Brushes, Fish Brushes,

Scrub Brushes, Feather Dusters,

Cloth Brushes, Broom Brushes,

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For Rheumatism, Sclafica, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago and Kindred Diseases.

The proprietor of this remarkable remedy, having suffered severely from RHEUMATISM for more than twenty years, and being in an almost helpless state, was providentially made acquainted with the beneficial effects of this medicine in cases like his own. He used it, and to his surprise and delight found himself entirely free from all his old pains and lameness, and for more than three years he has experienced no symptoms of Rheumatism, either in his joints or muscles. Since he has engaged in his manufacture and sale, he has received testimonials of the wonderful curative properties of the EAST INDIA REMEDIES from numerous reliable and well-known residents of Boston and adjoining towns, which can be verified by consulting them.

Circulars containing full information and testimonials sent free on application.

These East India Remedies are all graded in strength to correspond with the progress of the cure. The bottles are numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, &c., increasing in power according to the number, which accounts, in part, for its wonderful success. This must be noted in using the medicine.

Read's East India Remedy, for Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago and Catarrh, per bottle, \$2.00.

Read's East India Remedy is a cure for Constipation, Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Diarrhoea, and General Debility, per bottle, \$1.50.

Read's East India Remedy is a cure for Liver Complaint, Asthma, Kidney Diseases and Piles, per bottle, \$3.00.

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LEARNARD, HARTLEY & Co

Having purchased from a manufacturing company a line of strictly regular goods, at a greatly reduced price, less than the cost of manufacturing, offer the same at

62½ cts. 62½ cts. 62½ cts.

PER YARD. PER YARD. PER YARD.

These goods are warranted to be ALL WOOL, entirely free from shoddy, to match as perfectly as the best Lowell or other makes of Extra Superfines, and for elegance of colors and neatness of designs they are unsurpassed.

No such bargain has been offered in the Carpet line before or since the war.

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BETWEEN KIM and BRATTLE STS. BOSTON.

WARRANTED

not to cure any other disease. Wright's Cough Balsam. Sold by G. S. WRIGHT, 125 Main St. 130

THE NATIONAL DISEASE

IS IT CURABLE?

THOSE who have suffered from the various and complicated forms of disease assumed by Catarrh, and have tried many physicians and remedies without relief or cure, await the answer to this question with considerable anxiety. And would they only for no disease that can be mentioned is so universally prevalent and so destructive to health as Catarrh. Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, and serious and frequently fatal affections of the lungs follow, in many cases, a case of simple but neglected Catarrh. Other sympathetic affections, such as deafness, impaired eye-sight and loss of sense of smell, may be referred to as minor but nevertheless serious results of neglected Catarrh, had enough in themselves, but as nothing compared with the dangerous affection of the throat and lungs likely to follow.

IT CAN BE CURED.

IT can be cured. There is no doubt about it. The immediate relief afforded by SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH is but a slight evidence of what may follow a persistent use of this remedy. The hard, increased matter that has lodged in the nasal passages is removed with a few applications; the ulceration and inflammation subsided and healed; the sensitive membranous linings of the head are cleansed and purified. Constitutionally its action is that of a powerful purifying agent, destroying in its course through the system the acid poison, the destructive agent in catarrhal diseases of others.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

IS a local and constitutional remedy, and is applied to the nasal passages by inhalation with Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhalant Tube, which accompanies each bottle free of charge; and internally, or constitutionally, where, by its action on the mucous coating of the throat and stomach, it drives the system from the poison generated by Catarrh. Until this good result is effected no permanent cure can be made. Thus the united action of this remedy is superior to all others or combination of others.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

HAS worked a revolution in the treatment of Catarrh. It has demonstrated beyond all doubt that this disease, even in its severest forms, is curable, and that comfort and happiness may be made to follow years of misery, years of suffering, by a persistent use of it. The method of treatment originated by Dr. Sanford, viz. the local and constitutional, by remedy prepared by distillation, is the only one ever offered to the public that will bear the test of time.

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Is Prepared by Distillation.

EVERY patient and every physician who has used this remedy, and who has seen the results of its action, will testify to its efficacy. It is a local and constitutional remedy, and is applied to the nasal passages by inhalation with Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhalant Tube, which accompanies each bottle free of charge; and internally, or constitutionally, where, by its action on the mucous coating of the throat and stomach, it drives the system from the poison generated by Catarrh. Until this good result is effected no permanent cure can be made. Thus the united action of this remedy is superior to all others or combination of others.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhalant Tube, with full directions for its use. Price, \$1.00. For sale by all wholesale and retail druggists throughout the United States. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Retailers, Boston.

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CLAMPS, CORDS AND TASSELS,

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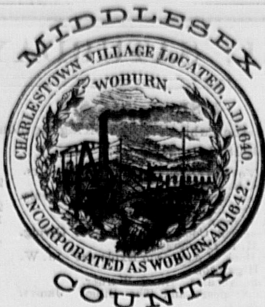
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I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing.

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WRIGHT'S COUGH BALSAM
A sure cure for the worst cough.
SOLD BY
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Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly at-
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Musical.
PIANOS TUNED
Promptly, and in a first-class and thorough manner, at
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Having a number of years experience, one with
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Miss J. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the
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and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to
suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St. 34

Millinery, &c.
Mrs. S. A. HIGGINS,
would announce to her former customers that she is
ready to attend to.
MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING,
AT HER RESIDENCE,
188 Main Street, - Woburn.
Nearly opposite the Post Office. 35

CONTINUATION

Of the Grand Closing-Out Sale of Medium and
Heavy-Weight

BUSINESS SUITS

A line of all-wool Business Suits, manufactured
from heavy-weight, stylish all-wool, Plaid, Suiting,
and which were sold by us in January at \$16. We
shall close them at

\$8 PER SUIT.

This Suit cannot be purchased outside of our store
to-day for less than \$12.

A LINE OF ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS,
Manufactured from All-Wool Diagonal Suiting, and
which have been sold by us within sixty days at \$18.
We shall close them at

\$10 PER SUIT.

This suit is fully \$5 under the market value.

A LINE OF ALL-WOOL

Basket Cloth Coats and Vests
(TO MATCH).

Manufactured from an All-Wool Basket Cloth Coat-
ing, and which were sold by us in January at \$15.
We shall close them at

\$10 for Coat and Vest.

COAT, \$8; VEST, \$2.

THIS IS A WONDERFUL BARGAIN.

In our Boys' and Youths' Department,
JOB LOT

BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS,
AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS,
\$3. Former price \$6.

BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS,
AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS,
including some dozen or fifteen styles, which have
been sold by us within sixty days at \$6, \$7, \$8 and
\$10. We have placed them all together upon our
tables, and marked them a uniform price of

\$4 PER SUIT.

Some of this lot of Suits are, at the above price,
less than 50 cents on the dollar.

Job lot Young Men's all-wool Suits,
AGES 10 TO 14 YEARS, including some eight or ten
styles, and which have been sold by us within sixty
days at \$10, \$12, \$13 and \$15 per suit. We have
consolidated the entire lot, including all the styles,
and have marked them a uniform price of

\$7 PER SUIT.

The above garments are all heavy weight, and the
material from which they were made cost more than
double the price per yard of light weight, slazy cas-
simeres. We consider all the above-named articles
extraordinary bargains. 10

WILMOT'S.

263 WASHINGTON STREET,
Opposite Water St., Boston.

Business Cards.

HIRSH CHILDS,
Setter of all kinds of
GRANITE WORK.
Particular attention paid to Cemetery Lots and
Monuments. Work executed promptly, and satisfac-
tion guaranteed. Residence, High Street, Woburn, Mass. Orders
by mail promptly attended to. 35

JOHN BRYANT,
PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,
PAPER HANGING, &c.
Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 36

GEO. P. SIMMONS,
Woburn Fish Market,
100 MAIN STREET, Woburn.
Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the
fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants
of the public with satisfaction. 37

J. O. GOODWIN,
Civil Engineer & Surveyor,
Office—Hewes' Coal Office, WINCHESTER.
Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage.
Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders
left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 38

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR.
WOBURN,
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 129 Main Street,
promptly attended to. Has control of all Bill
Boards in town. Orders by mail promptly at-
tended to. 39

G. F. SMITH & CO.,
Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.
No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired
and satisfaction guaranteed. 40

Auctioneers.
WILLIAM WINN,
AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, - MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on
reasonable terms. Orders left at the *Woburn Of-
fice*, Woburn, promptly attended to. 41

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER,
Office: 89 Court Street, Boston.
Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main
Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 42

Original Poetry.

IS IT MY BUSINESS?

There is one question I would ask,
One lesson I would learn,
To guide me through this world
Whichever way I turn;
The question I would know,
To plainly speak, is this—
Is it any of my business
What my neighbor's business is?

I have tried in vain to solve it;
But the puzzle deeper grows,
And every day in passing,
No light upon it throws;
And beneath the darkness shadows,
Of this lesson "For me now,"
I see the gray hairs coming,
And the wrinkles on my brow.

I would know if it is duty
To reach my neighbor's ways,
And retail for others' pleasure
Every word he says;
If he can have no secret
That I must not hunt out,
And spread the joyous tidings
For gossip's tongue to spout.

And if I see a lady
Walking along the streets,
Must I keep a strict account
Of every one she meets?
If a house she chance to call—
Must I learn her business there,
And seek a crowd of tattlers,
With them my news to share?

If a gentleman should take
A lady friend to ride,
Have I sufficient cause to think
He will make that friend his bride?
And if they walk beneath the stars
In the pleasant moonlight fair,
Is it any of my business to hear
What their business may be there?

Oh, some good angel show to me
The path my feet must tread,
Now let me longer roam
With this cloud above my head;
Tell me, must I gossip spread,
And my neighbors' business know—
And by tattling and defaming,
Make each honest man my foe?

I know some persons strive to make
Their neighbors' business known;
And work so hard to do it, that
They neglect their own;
They watch and listen day by day
To find some little thing—
And against their neighbors' fame so fair,
Some breath of slander fling.

They go far back through ages past
And search a person's youth,
And if they cannot find a flaw,
They often stretch the truth;
For gossip's flame must e'er be fed,
The train must move along,
With the tattlers and defamers,
Who this busy world do throng.

Now as this train is passing by,
O, must I jump aboard,
And help to swell the numbers of
This vile and loathsome horde?
If 'tis my duty, I would jump
This tattling army strong,
And lend my voice, though weak and faint,
To sing the gossip's song.

But if 'tis not my duty,
I would fain this army shun—
And from the shafts of malice hurled
Would shield the injured one;
I would tell to every neighbor
Whose soul for gossip years,
He would act the nobler part
To mind his own concerns.

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cross, worried and annoyed. I had set my-
self a task that necessitated constant applica-
tion, and I was not getting on as I could
wish; so, like many more weak-minded in-
dividuals of the male sex, instead of asking
for the comfort and advice of my wife, I vis-
ited my disappointment upon the first weak
object at hand, and that object was the lady
in question.

"Please, Dick, dear, don't be angry with
me. I can't help feeling very young and
girlish, though I am your wife. I do try, oh,
so hard, to be womanly; but, Dick dear, I'm
only eighteen and a half."

"Thirteen and a half, I should say," I
answered, scornfully, just as if some sour
spirit were urging me on to say biting, sar-
castic things that I knew would pain the
poor girl, but for the life of me, I could not
help it.

"There was no answer—only a little sigh—
and the hands were withdrawn.
I went on writing—rubbish that I knew I
should have to cancel.

"Had you not better get ready, Dick?"
said Mattie, softly. "You said you would
come when I went up stairs, and the Wilsons
won't like it if we are late."

"Hang the Wilsons!" I growled.
There was another pause, filled up by the
scratch, scratch of one of the noisiest pens I
ever used, and another little sigh.

Mattie was standing close behind me, but
I did not look round, and at last she gently
glided to a chair and sat down.

"What are you going to do?" I asked,
roughly.

"Only to wait for you, Dick dear," she
replied.

"You need not wait. Go on. I shan't
come. Say I have got a headache—say any-
thing."

"Dick, are you unwell?" she said, ten-
derly, as she came behind me once more and
rested her little hands on my shoulder.

"Yes—no. Pray don't bother. Go on.
Perhaps I'll come and fetch you."

Then there was another pause.

"Dick dear, I'd rather not go without
you," she said, meekly, at last.

"And I'd rather you did go without me,"
I said angrily. "The Wilsons are our best
friends, and I won't have them slighted."

"Then why not come, Dick dear?" said
the little woman, and I could see that she
was struggling bravely to keep down her
tears.

"Because I've no time for such frivolity.
There, you've wasted enough of my time al-
ready, so go."

Scratch, scratch, scratch, went that exas-
perating pen, as I went on, writing more
stuff to cancel, and yet too weak and angry
to leave off like a sensible man, run up
and change my things, and accompany my
little wife to the pleasant social gathering a
few doors lower down on our road.

She had been looking forward to the visit
as a treat. So had I till that gloomy fit
came over me; but as I had taken the steps
already made, I felt that I could not retreat
without looking foolish; so I acted with that
usual wisdom displayed by other men under
such circumstances, and made matters
worse.

"Did you hear me say that I wished you
to go alone?" I said, angrily.

"Yes, yes, Dick dear, I'll go, if you
wish," Mattie said, very meekly; "but in-
deed I'd far rather stay at home."

"You are desired to go; you have a rose
in your hair," I said, satirically—oh, what
poor satire, when it was put there to please
me!—and they expect you; so now go—
and enjoy yourself," I added, by way of a
sting to my sensible speech.

"I can't enjoy myself, Dick," she said,
gently, "unless you come too. Do let me
stay."

"I desire you to go?" I exclaimed, bang-
ing my hand down on the desk.

She looked at me with the great tears
standing in her piteous eyes, and then com-
ing nearer, she bent over and kissed my fore-
head.

"Will you come and fetch me, Dick?" she
said, softly.

"Yes—no—perhaps—I don't know," I
said, roughly, as I repelled her caresses;
and then, looking wistfully at me she went
slowly to the door, glided out and was gone.

That broke the spell, and I started from
my seat, but more angry than ever. I was
wroth with her now for obeying me so meek-
ly, and I gently opened the door, to hear her
call the maid, and tell her to accompany her
as far as the Wilsons'.

Then I heard them go—heard the girl re-
turn, the door close, and I was alone.

Alone? Well, not exactly; for, so to
speak, I was having an interview with my
angry self, as I felt that I was, asking how
I could let a feeling of annoyance act upon
my better nature, and make me behave as I
had to the sweet little girl, being, who,
during the six months we had been married,
had never looked at me but with the eyes of
love.

"Change your things and go after her,"
something seemed to say; but I repelled it,
threw my writing aside, kicked off my boots,
snatched my slippers out of the sideboard,
thrust the easy chair in front of the cozy
fire, threw myself into it, and then, with my
feet on the fender, and my hands in my
pockets, I sat, morose, bitter and uncon-
fortable, gazing at the glowing embers.

"She had no business to go!" I exclaimed.

blind, madman, to plant, as I had, the first
seeds of what might grow into a very up-
tree of dissension, and blight the whole of
our married life.

"Poor little darling," I said at last, "I'll
wait up till she comes home, and then tell
her how sorry I am for my folly, and ask her
forgiveness."

"But, as a man, can I do that?" I said;
"will it not be weak?"

"Never mind," I exclaimed, "I'll do it!
Surely, there can be no braver thing to do
than to own one's self in the wrong. Life's
too short to blur it with petty quarrels.

And suppose she were taken ill to-night—
my darling, whom I love with all my heart?
Or suppose she went too near the fire, and
her dress caught alight? There, how ab-
surd! Thank goodness, she is in silk, and
not in one of those fly-away muslins!"

I sat on, musing and musing, till sud-
denly there was a buzz outside of the house,
then a rush of feet. I fancied I heard the
word "Fire!" repeated again and again,
and, turning to the window, there was a
glow which lighted up the whole place.

I dashed down stairs and out of the door,
to find the street thronged, for a house a lit-
tle lower down was in flames, and to my
horror, I had not taken a dozen steps be-
fore I found that it was at our friends', the
Wilson's.

There was no engine, but a crowd of ex-
cited people, talking eagerly, and just then
the fire escape came trundling along the
road.

It was quite time, for the house, as I
reached it, was blazing furiously, the flames
darting out in long fiery tongues from half
the upper windows, while at several there
were people crying pitifully for help.

I fought my way through the crowd, and
tried to run up to the house, but half a dozen
officials people held me back, while the men
with the fire escape tried to rear it against
the house, but it would not reach, because
of the garden in front, so that they had to
get the wheels of the escape over the iron
railings and this caused great delay.

"Let me go," I panted to those who held
me; "let me go. Some one—some one in the
house."

"You can't do any good, sir," said a po-
liceman roughly. "The escape men will do
all they can."

But I struggled frantically, and got loose,
feeling all the while a horrible, despairing
sensation, as I knew that my poor darling
was one of the shrieking suppliants for help
at the upper windows, and that but for my
folly I might have saved her.

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Subscription, \$2.00 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.
Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Obituary notices, 10 cents a line.
The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1877.

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WOBURN DIRECTORY, 1877.

The undersigned would announce that he will publish the fourth triennial Directory of Woburn as soon as the census can be made. Canvassers are now engaged in collecting the names and other information necessary for a complete Directory of the town. The first Directory was issued in 1868, and contained 2,324 names; the second in 1871, contained 2,899; the third in 1874, contained 3,594. The citizens will confer a favor, and add to the value of the Directory as a book of reference, by seeing that the canvassers have correct information, as it is desirable to make the work as full and complete as possible. The directory will contain the names, occupations, and residence of all the citizens, a full register of the town officers, the societies and organizations, and in addition a complete list of the legal voters revised to date. A portion of the Directory will be devoted to advertising, and business men will find the present number as good a medium as former issues. We have placed the Advertising Department in the hands of Mr. Charles S. Parker, who occupied a similar position three years ago, and the satisfactory manner in which the wishes of our patrons at that time were met, is an assurance that they will be equally well served in the present number. The Directory will be published in the same style as its predecessors, and will be sold for \$1 per copy. Subscribers may order of the canvassers or at the publication office, and their favors are respectfully solicited.

JOHN L. PARKER, Publisher.

MISS GUSTIN.—Miss A. M. Gustin, who makes her debut in Woburn, next Wednesday, in connection with the Dramatic Combination, is highly spoken of wherever she has appeared. Not long since she read in the Peabody Institute at Danvers, and the *Mirror* asserts that "She possesses rare qualifications as a public reader. She has a powerful and flexible voice, good facial expression, easy and natural motion and gesture, and a beautiful and graceful appearance. She has a keen sense of humor, and her personations and dialogues are good. Her dramatic power is really wonderful and could not fail to win for her a career of distinction as an actress, if given in that direction."

FIREMEN'S PAY.—In Lynn the firemen get \$110 a year, and the number of alarms last year were 36. In Somerville their pay is \$85, and last year they had 38 alarms. In Hyde Park their pay is \$45, and 26 alarms last year. In Watertown their pay is \$50, with 28 alarms. In Medford their pay is \$50, with 20 alarms. In Malden their pay is \$50. In Waltham it is \$40 and 13 alarms. In Arlington it is \$35, with 16 alarms. In Woburn it is \$25, with 37 alarms.

MEG'S DIVERSION.—The Dramatic Association that brought out "Caste" and "Our Boys" so successfully before large Woburn audiences, will play "Meg's Diversion" for one night only, Wednesday May 9, 1877, at which time Miss Sallie M. Clough will appear in some of her choicest musical selections, and Miss A. M. Gustin will give select readings for the first time in Woburn. Admission thirty-five cents. Tickets now ready and for sale by A. E. Thompson and S. Horton.

STREET LAMPS.—There were 19 bidders for the street lighting contract, 16 for districts and three for the whole. Col. Cyrus Tay bid \$900, and James Little bid the same, but as Col. Tay had had experience in the care of the street lights the preference was given to him. A bond of \$500 will be required. By the terms of the contract the lights may be increased to one hundred and fifty with out additional expense, but over that number an extra charge will be allowed.

A TEMPERANCE WEEK.—The Woburn Reform Club have engaged Lyceum Hall for the week commencing May 21st, and will hold public temperance meetings every evening during the week. They are negotiating with some of the best speakers, and the series of meetings will be the best that was ever held here in the interest of temperance. Further particulars next week.

MR. A. J. Richardson, of the Restaurant at 189 Main Street, desires us to say that he only applied for a license to sell ale, beer and cider, that he never sold any hard liquors, but in a large experience as a victualler has always sold malt liquors and cider, as he desires to now.

The business of clearing the lot for the new Library has begun. The Winn barn has been moved, and workmen are engaged on a cellar for the Winn house. A lot on Winn street is being graded for the reception of the Buckman house.

There is a good chance to study the "milky way," or something that looks like it, every Monday, in front of Bank Block, where the Board of Health is supposed to have its headquarters.

In the current number of the *Cottage Hearth*, there is an excellent portrait of J. Boyle O'Reilly, the Irish poet and editor.

The stormy weather the past week has not made a very beautiful May of it; but there are sunnier days in store for us.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.—At the School Committee meeting, James H. Ramsdell and Edward Simonds were appointed Truant Officers. E. E. Thompson was appointed to take the census of the school children in town. The chairman was directed to invite proposals for supplying the schools with wood and coal. The schools were assigned to the committee as follows:—

High School.—The full Board.

Grammar.—Central Rooms 2 and 4, Cummingsville Rooms 3 and 4, Plympton Room 4; Primary.—Pleasant Street Room 2, Cummingsville Room 2; Sub-Primary.—Pleasant Street Room 1; Mixed.—Cambridge Street; L. Thompson Jr., G. W. Norris.

Grammar.—Cummings Rooms 1, 2 and 6, Plympton Rooms 5 and 6; Primary.—Union Street Room 3, Main Street Room 1; Sub-Primary.—Plympton Rooms 2 and 3; John Johnson, C. D. Adams.

Grammar.—Cummings Rooms 3 and 4, East Woburn Room 3, Union Street Room 4; Primary.—East Woburn Room 1, Lawrence Room 4; Sub-Primary.—Highland Street, Central Room 1; Mixed.—Cedar Street; Susan E. Edgell, John L. Parker, B. E. Bond.

Grammar.—Rumford Rooms 3 and 4, Cummings Rooms 7 and 8; Primary.—Rumford; Sub-Primary.—Union Street Rooms 1 and 2, Lawrence Rooms 1 and 3; Mrs. G. J. Pindar, J. G. Pollard.

The following rules were adopted to govern the Truant Officers:—

They shall call upon every teacher within the limits of the central village, out of school hours, once a week, and shall inquire of the teachers for cases of truancy; if any ground, they shall see and notify the parents, and shall also notify the Superintendent and advise with him as to the best methods to pursue. They shall also investigate all cases reported to them by the teachers, of absence where there is suspicion of truancy. They may in their discretion stop any schools found upon the streets or in the fields and other places, during school hours, and investigate the cause of such absence. They shall use every means within their power to break up the habit of truancy, and co-operate fully with the Superintendent and teachers to this end. They shall also keep a record of their doings, and shall report to the School Board once a month through the Superintendent.

POLICE.—At twelve o'clock, on Monday night, the old police force retired, and the new officers entered upon the discharge of their duties. Capt. John E. Tidd, the new Chief, with his distinction as captain in the 32d Mass. Vols., with which regiment he served in a creditable manner throughout its term of three years. He was a member of the State Constabulary force, when that body of constables was disbanded. Since that time he has been on the police, and last year was elected constable, to the duties of which he was confined, however, the Selectmen of last year declining to appoint him as a policeman. He was re-elected constable this year, and the present board appointed him Chief of Police. He has considerable experience as an officer, and will doubtless prove an efficient Chief. Thomas G. Meriam, who went on as night watchman in place of Amos C. Richardson, had no experience, and the experiment will be watched with interest. Michael Welch, who relieved Night Watchman Tay, has been on the force a year and proved himself a good officer. Officer Ramsdell is left off the force, but as he was elected constable, has been appointed Truant Officer, and is engaged as watchman in a responsible place a portion of the day, he will probably find employment for the most of his time. We understand that the officers appointed in Cummingsville have declined to serve.

SELECTMEN.—At the adjourned meeting Friday evening all were present. It was voted, That in view of pending legislation the license question be postponed to the next meeting.

Henry C. Trowan was appointed a Measurer of Upper Leather. The petition of Mark Allen and others for a sidewalk on Green street, was referred to the Highway Committee. The application of Lee Hammond, Thomas Salmon, Moore & Morris, and Michael Reddy, C. H. Buss, G. S. Wright, and J. H. Connolly for licenses to sell liquor were laid on the table.

Thursday afternoon all present but John Cummings and L. Thompson, Jr. The bonds of G. R. Gage as Town Treasurer, received and accepted. The petition of J. G. Pollard and others for a sidewalk on High Street, was referred to Highway Committee. Application of Lawrence Finn, for damages from being thrown out of a carriage on a defective highway caused by a water works, referred to the Chairman of the Board. The application of Patrick Kenney & Co., 240 Main St., and G. S. Dodge for liquor licenses, laid on the table. C. S. Lowell was licensed as an auctioneer. The petition of Lewis Shaw and 108 other legal voters for the appointment of Constable James H. Ramsdell as one of the Police was approved. Adjourned to Thursday, May 10, when the applications for licenses will be considered.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.—The Engineers of the Woburn Fire Department met Monday evening and organized. Albert A. Ferrin was unanimously chosen Chief Engineer, and R. F. Poole, of North Woburn, Clerk. Several of the companies organized as follows:—

Jacob Webster Hose, No. 2.—Chose P. M. Warland, Foreman; C. A. Dodge, Assistant; Granville Parks, Clerk; E. Curtis, Treasurer; P. M. Warland, Steward.

John Cummings Hose, No. 3.—Chose J. W. Ellard, Foreman; Theodore H. Taylor, Assistant; Frank Taylor, Clerk; C. E. Weston, Treasurer; C. Coffin, Steward.

Charles Porter Hose, No. 4.—Chose Frank Murray, Foreman; Patrick Cogan, Assistant; Richard Garrity, Clerk; James Cogan, Treasurer; Sylvester Murray, Steward.

Highland Hose, No. 5.—Chose Edward Fountain, Foreman; Amos Pettengill, Assistant; Henry L. Andrews, Clerk; George H. Conn, Treasurer; Robert W. King, Steward.

REFORM CLUB.—There was a large meeting at the Reform Club last Monday evening. Hon. J. G. Pollard gave an interesting address. Remarks were also made by A. A. Fish, John L. Parker, Quincy R. Ward and Charles H. Day. The next meeting will be addressed by the Vice President of the Faneuil Hall Club.

DISGRACEFUL AFFAIR.—Last Friday noon a fight occurred on Fowle Street, near Conn Street. It seems that Peter Brannagan, a somewhat noted character, had a dispute with one Mulheran, at Truce's shop, over some work, and in consequence of the talk, Brannagan went to Cambridge and brought his cousin, who is known as a fighter, to chastise Mulheran. In company with an aman named Murtagh, the Brannagans waylaid Mulheran on his way from dinner, insisted on his fighting, and as he showed a desire to avoid an encounter, they followed him, and finally attacked him opposite Conn Street. Mulheran defended himself as well as he was able, and the fight was a desperate one. A large crowd gathered, and at one time there was danger of the fight becoming general. The Cambridge Brannagan hit Mulheran's hand severely, and was badly used himself. They fought all they wanted to, no one interfering, the police being up town. Warrants were issued however, for the assailants and chase given, and on Monday, Murtagh and James Brannagan gave themselves up, pleaded guilty, and paid \$15 and costs. Peter Brannagan came in on Tuesday, with B. E. Bond, Esq., for counsel, plead not guilty, and the case was deferred to Thursday.

Several other fights have grown out of this affair, between friends of the original contestants. Monday noon two Connollys were going home to dinner, and stopped at the entrance to Park Street, and fought until arrested by Officer Ramsdell, who happened to be in the bank and saw them.

TENTH MARRIAGE ANNIVERSARY.—Last Tuesday evening there was a large gathering in the parlors of the Baptist church, to surprise and congratulate their worthy sexton, Mr. B. B. Brown and his estimable wife, on the advent of the tenth anniversary of their marriage. The surprise was complete, the company cheerful, the refreshments rich and profuse, before serving which, the pastor, Rev. E. Mills, in a few pleasant remarks on behalf of their friends, presented to Mr. and Mrs. Brown, several tokens of esteem. Among the presents was a breakfast, fruit basket, and a patent floor seive containing forty-six half dollar silver coins. During the evening the Y. M. C. Orchestra discoursed most excellent music, which was highly appreciated by the company present. After the refreshments had been served, congratulations were plentifully and warmly showered on Mr. and Mrs. Brown, the company retired, and soon thereafter ended the duties of the

SEXTON, PRO TEM.

WAR MAP.—G. W. & C. B. Colton & Co., 172 William St., N. Y., have prepared a very complete and handsome map of the State of War—or rather two maps on one sheet—29 x 15 inches, showing Turkey in Europe and Turkey in Asia, with portions of the countries adjoining, the whole of the Black Sea, and the eastern portion of the Mediterranean Sea, which they sell for thirty cents. A copy of this map will aid materially in getting a clear understanding of the newspaper reports relating to the Eastern complications.

DANCING SCHOOL.—Mr. F. Williams has been very successful with his schools the past season, and closes his second term in Woburn with an exhibition and ball on Tuesday evening, May 8. He will also close his second term in Melrose with an exhibition and ball on Friday evening, May 11. Grand march of the pupils at 7 o'clock sharp; close at 11 o'clock. (No postponement on account of the weather.)

REAL ESTATE.—John S. Truoc has purchased through C. P. Jaynes' Real Estate Agency, the estate on the corner of Bow and Railroad streets, formerly owned by Mrs. Sisson.

C. P. Jayne has sold for Mrs. Mary P. Raymond, two houses known as the Coffin houses, with about 12,000 feet of land on Mt. Pleasant street.

WOBURN WORKERS.—This is an organization connected with the First Congregational Church, composed of children, and is engaged in helping on the work of Foreign Missions. Thursday evening they gave an excellent entertainment, of vocal and instrumental music, declamations, dialogues and readings. They were complimented with a large audience, and gave great satisfaction.

The female abortionist, Mrs. Drake, whose fiendish work last summer, brought sorrow into a family in this town, was convicted and committed to jail on Tuesday in default of bail, pending decision of Supreme Court on exception raised by her counsel.

CALICO PARTY.—The May Party at the Lyceum Hall, Tuesday evening, was the largest this year, more than one hundred and fifty couples being present. The music was the best, the costumes handsome, and the party a success, netting over \$60.

UNIFORM.—The Shamrock Base Club will soon blossom out in a new uniform, consisting of blue caps with white star, white shirts with a shamrock on the bosom, drab pants, and blue and white stockings.

On Wednesday, a man named Rufus Richard fell from J. Maxwell & Co's leather team while driving through Somerville, and fractured his skull. He was taken to the Mass. Gen. Hospital.

Rev. C. H. Hanaford of this town has been engaged as Orator on Decoration Day for the Grand Army Post of Ashland, this state.

ORANGE.—There was a considerable number of Orangemen in town last Tuesday, attending a meeting with the Orange Lodge, in Wade Block.

We would call attention to parties about to refurbish their houses according to the Spring custom, to the advertisement of Corse & Woodberry in another column.

The first Congregational Church has voted to dispense with afternoon service for the present. Dr. March will preach in the morning and evening hereafter.

COLD.—There was a heavy frost Wednesday night.

LIST OF BOOKS.

added to the Public Library during the month of April, 1877.

7521 A Voyage to the Fortunate Isles. Mrs. S. H. Platt.	258
7522 That New World and other Poems. Mrs. Platt.	258
7523 A Woman's Poems. Mrs. Platt.	258
7524 Practical Cooking and Dining Giving. M. F. Henderson.	258
7525 A Book of American Explorers. J. W. Higginson.	258
7526 Pine Apples. Susan Warner.	258
7527 Shakespeare and the Bible. James. Rice.	258
7528 From Traditional to Rational Faith. A. Griffin.	258
7529 Doctor Vandryke. A. Novel. J. E. Cooke.	258
7530 Cesarine Dietrich. George Sand.	258
7531 Bessie Lang. Alice Lockman.	258
7532 Olivia Ralston. W. W. F. Synges.	258
7533 Barriers Burned Away. E. P. Roe.	258
7534 A Rolling Stone. George Sand.	258
7535 Letters, Essays, and Memoirs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning.	258
7536 Book of the Poets. Mrs. E. B. Browning.	258
7537 Notes on Genesis. F. W. Robertson.	258
7538 Handbook of Fruit Culture. Thomas Gregg.	258
7539 Auto-Biography of Goethe. Trans. by Rev. A. W. Morrison.	258
7540 Foreign Biographies. Wm. MacCall.	258
7541 Military History during the Revolution. by Gen. James Thacher, M. D.	258
7542 Six in All. Virginia Townsend.	258
7543 The Secret of the Church. Helen M. Dickinson.	258
7544 Deep Haven. Sarah O. Jewett.	258
7545 Wife No. 19. or The Story of a Life in Bondage. L. T. Townsend.	258
7546 That Lass O' Lowrie's. Frances H. Burdett.	258
7547 The Gates of the East, a Winter in Egypt and Syria. Henry C. Potter, D. D.	258
7548 Echoes of History. Wm. MacCall.	258
7549 The Fall of the Stuart and Western Europe, from 1678 to 1697. Rev. E. H. Hall.	258
7550 What is Art. S. G. W. Benjamin.	258
7551 A Living Faith. James Thacher, M. D.	258
7552 Memoirs of John Quincy Adams, Vol. 11.	258
7553 The Golden Butterfly. A Novel. L. T. Townsend.	258
7554 The Supernatural Factor in Religious History. L. T. Townsend.	258
7555 Cakes and Ale. Harry Gray.	258
7556 Pictures of Old.	258
7557 Moody's Anecdotes and Illustrations.	258
7558 Salvation Here and Hereafter. Rev. John S. Burdett.	258
7559 Forty Years of Methodism. Matthew Simpson, D. D.	258
7560 The Church. Helen M. Dickinson.	258
7561 Brave Hearts. A Novel. Robertson.	258
7562 A Story of Three Sisters. Cecil Maxwell.	258
7563 A Modern Mythology. "No Name Series."	258
7564 Two Men of Sandy Bar. Bret Harte.	258
7565 Latin Essays on Church and Religion. Matthew Arnold.	258
7566 Eighteen Days. George Leto. The Variorum.	258
7567 The School. Pomposus Leto.	258
7568 At School with an Old Dragon. Stephen J. Cook.	258

Any person wishing for books not now in the Library, will please make a list of them, giving authors and titles, and hand it to the librarian, and if suitable, they will be purchased.

TRAGIC OCCURRENCE.—A terrible tragedy was enacted at North Weare, N. H., last Sunday afternoon, involving the death of a little boy 10 years old and the suicide of the mother, who committed the deed. About two years ago Mr. James Hurd went to Weare from Stoneham Mass., and has been employed in a box factory. For the past two months Mrs. Hurd has been afflicted with a mild kind of insanity, but was not considered dangerous, except that she had threatened suicide in moments of extreme depression. Their residence is about half a mile from any house, and Sunday afternoon Mr. Hurd had occasion to visit a neighbor on an errand, leaving his son ten years old, to watch his mother. On returning he found the door locked, and upon forcing an entrance, discovered the boy near the door, slat and pencil in hand, and his head nearly severed from his body. The chin was terribly mangled, and the head stove in. The walls and ceiling were spattered with blood, presenting a sickening sight. Upon entering the shed in search of the mother, another terrible sight met the father's gaze, as he beheld the lifeless form of the wife and mother suspended from a beam by a rope. Mrs. Hurd was about thirty years old. The attack seems to have been made on the boy while sitting at a table figuring on a slate, and a fearful blow inflicted on his head while attempting to escape. The implement used was an axe. Mr. Hurd formerly resided in North Woburn where the family is well known.

THE NEW LIQUOR LAW.—The new local option bill before the Legislature, and which has been passed by the Senate, provides that the inhabitants of cities and towns on the first day of June next, and at the regular municipal elections, may decide by vote whether or not to permit the sale of intoxicating liquors. If permission is given, licenses shall be granted in number not to exceed one for every one thousand inhabitants. Licenses carrying with them permission to sell liquor to be drunk on the premises shall only be granted to hotel and restaurant keepers. All sellers, except innkeepers, are required to stop selling after 10 P. M., and to close for the night at 10.30 P. M. Druggists may not sell on Sunday except upon a physician's prescription. Sales to minors are forbidden. Provision is made for enforcing the law by State Constables, wherever local authorities do not enforce it.

SMART OLD MAN.—A remarkable man has just died at Grimssthorpe, near Sheffield, England. He was named John Carr, was 98 years old, and had followed the Fitzwilliam hounds every year for 80 years. He was a noted runner and walker, and walked 15 miles every day until shortly before his death.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Dexter Smith's Paper for May is out, and contains besides a large amount of interesting reading, several excellent musical numbers original and selected.

POLICE COURT.—Peter Brannagan, assault and battery, \$5 and costs. James Brannagan, assault and battery, \$15 and costs. Owen Murtagh, assault and battery, \$15 and costs. Martin and John Connolly, mutual assault on each other, \$5 and costs, each.

We have before referred to Mrs. Tenny's embroidery, but we have just seen another specimen which exceeds her former exhibits. We advise our lady readers to give her a call.

CONCERT.—Mr. Whiting is progressing with the arrangements for his concert which will take place a week from next Tuesday in High School Hall.

The Phalanx was inspected last Wednesday night.

AURORA.—There was a good display of the aurora borealis on Wednesday night. It seems as if the Hoosac tunnel business ought to be referred to "the committee on the hole."

ARE YOU GOING TO TEXAS?

Fred W. Ellis, late of Woburn, now of Texas, writes to a correspondent in Stoneham, a letter so replete with information concerning his adopted home that we are tempted to publish a portion of it as follows:—

1st. You ask what show a man with a few hundred dollars, etc. Depends on the man not the money; but the few dollars the better, especially if he has brains to go with it. 2d. You can preempt, but I would advise you to buy. All the best land long ago preempted or "laid on." Think you could buy on time; know you can buy land-owners. 3d. Soil. A 1; produce anything—cotton, corn, rye, barley, wheat, sugar, potatoes, everything that man needs and without manure. 4th. Water—permanent all through the month, and clear spring water at 50 ft. 5th. Topography of country same as Middlesex county, Mass.—mountains and valleys; valleys very rich; mountains rich in pasture lands for stock the year round. 6th. Timber not handy as we understand it North, but it can and does grow here as well as North, it will not burn every year. If you cut ash logs 18 inches at butt in diameter, 12 inches at top, and know where it is larger than that you can buy lumber from 2 cents to 4 cents per foot, and that is cheap enough. Wood for fuel and fencing is abundant and at your door. You can build a stone house as cheap as wood. A stone building, 20x35, 12 feet post, is now in course of erection at a cost of \$255. You can buy out a brand or start with one cow, or, as a man I know of, started with a bull two years ago, and now has a hundred cows and calves. 7th. Barn stock all pay anyway, if you tend to them. 8th. Hay. I have green grass, beautiful flowers in bloom, stock feed and fat, corn six inches high, wheat in the tassel, Irish potatoes flourishing, peas ready to pick, etc., is my answer. You have "cattle," not, we have them in Texas, but have more strings to our bow than you. 8th. I came by rail. (N. B. Should you come, get your goods shipped by Morgan's line of steamer from Boston, and see that rates are stated in the bill of lading, and not left as "current rates." You can get goods brought here very cheap. I had 6500 lbs. of cattle, and landed in San Antonio, freight cost, \$101. 9th. Regular stage from San Antonio to Bandera every Wednesday and Saturday morning, starting from the Central House. 10th. Bring everything you need, except stove, which will be set broken. You can bring cheaper than you can get here, or two-thirds discount, and buy again at full rates. Box your goods in strong boxes, as the timber will work in mighty handy. 11th. Bring all the clothes you have, everything. 12th. I would not advise a man to bring his family till he has seen the country himself, unless they want to come and camp out in a tent; but that is only fun for my folks. 13th. One family within a stone's throw; a dozen more within two miles, and more coming at once. 14th. Politics. Do you have any trouble in Massachusetts? No more here. Bulldozing is played out, so is all balderdash regarding the South. 15th. Peace! Yes, if I don't steal so many of my neighbors' cattle. 16th. Two dollars for crops, but you could put in fall wheat. I would advise a man to come at once if he has made up his mind to come at all, as he'll need the time in breaking land and getting things ready to work when the time comes. 17th. Cost to live depends on how you live. \$100 will supply you bountifully for a year—that is, a family of four, two adults and two children. Many get along here with fifty dollars; but Northerners will want a little better. 18th. There is not a healthier country in the world; that is my belief. If you want a cemetery here, you'll have to kill some one. 19th. There is a doctor for gold, and a doctor for your wife's health, climate so fine. 20th. Stock goods, such as tobacco, snuff, pipes, hats, boots and shoes, blankets, gloves (buckskin), pins, needles, thread, etc., sell well; so does coffee, sugar, spices as pepper, etc. 21st. I took out what I advise every one, and that is, "all you can afford to take." 22d. Sell all you raise, and more if you had it. Sell your corn at your ranch and haul some stuff 25 miles. 23d. Trade at San Antonio 50 miles, Castrolville 25 miles, and Bandera 15 miles. 24th. Bring a Winchester carbine, 44 calibre, or a double-barreled shot gun, 10 bore. 25th. I came by Chiles, then C. H. & Q.; then M. C. & T., etc. Hard trip if you leave M. K. T. The Central Pacific R. R. is poor, but will improve. We brought all our food in baskets; lasted us way through. 26th. The families could work freely if they could agree. 27th. You can get first class transportation from Boston to Antonio for about \$75.

Answer to March 24th. 1st. You can build a picket house alone in a week. Cost you nothing but time. 2d. Would not bring a set of carpenter's tools, but saw, hammer, axe, auger or two and draw shave would come in handy. 3d. Bring all the farming tools you have. 4th. You can get plenty of transportation for goods and stock. The best for you to make arrangements here, at cheaper rates. 5th. I will do all in my power to help you. Yet you may not like my country. 6th. Yes, I took my stove, and got it running, so advise a man as before. You can buy a stove with ware, as cheap in San Antonio as in Boston. A fact? 7th. Bring all your mattresses. 8th. You can buy a 9x9 army wall tent, complete, for \$25. 9th. It is perfectly safe to live in a tent. I leave my tents for days at a time, and no one thinks of molesting them. Property is as safe, yes, safer than in Massachusetts. No one has any locks on doors. 10th. Family perfectly safe. I consider, from Indians; would not settle here if I did not think and believe so. They come only to steal, and have not given this canon a visit for three years. 11th. Bring your carpets if you wish. 12th. Horses I get shot for "six bits," or about 75 cents, and "much of it to be done." No fancy teams here. 13th. Substantial wagons such as we know as plantations wagons. 14th. I have a fine stock raising I call good. Think a man can do best at stock raising, with such farming as will save him buying anything but clothing. Two or three thousand dollars will do nicely to start a ranch. Help is cheap here, but a man can always get work at some price.

A CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Times writes that for 20 years past a farmer named Fry, residing near Allentown, Penn., has treated hydrophobia with unvarying success by the following simple method: "The patient is to be kept free from excitement of every sort, especially that caused by the visit of sympathizing friends. The medicine is to be prepared by taking one ounce of elecampane root powdered, and one teaspoonful of madder and one quart of new milk, and boil them all together, slowly (in a water bath, if possible), until reduced to a pint. The dose is one wineglassful once a day for three days, then increase to three days, then repeat and intermit again and repeat. That is, nine wineglassfuls are taken in all, and there are three intermissions. In support of the efficacy of this treatment it is stated that 30 years ago Mr. Reed and Daniel Mershon were bitten at Germantown by a rabid dog, that Mr. Reed was treated by an eminent physician and died of hydrophobia, while Mershon, under Fry's treatment, never suffered at all. A young man named Jacoby and a daughter-in-law of John Boyer, at the corner of Mill street and Chelton avenue, under similar treatment recovered from the dreadful disease about 20 years since, and in 1858 a policeman so far gone with hydrophobia as to be held in the carriage in which he was driven through Germantown to Mr. Fry's residence, was also treated with entire success. A number of additional cases are quoted in all of which the remedy described is claimed to have effected complete cures."

CHURCH MUSIC AND CHOIRS.

I am sorry to say that I am neither a writer on musical subjects, nor a musician of any kind. On the former I will do as well as I can now; the latter I never attempt, but have always regretted that I did not learn to sing when young, with what talent I possessed.

It is a high accomplishment to be a good singer. Music in English literature is placed only second in the list of fine arts, poetry standing at the head. I am fully impressed with the belief that music has done as much for the advancement of civilization and moral culture in connection with religious teaching, as preaching. It has assuaged the sorrowful, consoled the afflicted, and soothed and elevated the masses. It has helped the dissolute to a higher plane of life, and to "assume a virtue," if they never had any before. Much of the preaching in former times would be acceptable now to only a few, yet it did a good work if it was fraught with animal excitement and superstition, and what is true in reference to preaching is also true with reference to singing. Although it was crude, it met the demands of culture at that age. If we go back to the commencement of the Christian religion, we shall see that there has been great advancement in all things that pertain to the welfare of mankind. There is always somebody to oppose progress in everything that tends to the elevation of man, whether it be in improved appliances in labor-saving machinery, the unfolding of scientific truths, or the more refined methods of religious culture. The introduction formerly of instrumental music into religious services, was opposed with much zeal. I am not aware that there is much objection at the present time to quartette singing in churches. They would be more effective if combined with good choral singing. A high order of quartette singing draws a class of people that would not otherwise attend church. This is an important point gained, and one for which the church was organized. They would undoubtedly be more generally adopted, and those of a high order, if the expense could be borne. If properly managed a good quartette choir could be made nearly or quite self-sustaining. They would draw more people, which would ultimately pay. Each new comer would be a nucleus for others to follow, besides in a town like Woburn a few first-class concerts given by such a choir properly managed, would help pay the expense. Societies consider it an important point gained if they can get a minister that will draw. Financial skill must be applied to the management of churches as well as to other affairs of life, or they will prove a failure. The people of this town will be elevated and refined in their moral and religious culture if some one of the religious societies will adopt a first class quartette choir.

Winchester.

us farther than we would go. They force us to remember that we must never see a wife or mother's grave. His eyes got wondrous clear then, and he sees as never before what it is to love and be loved; what it is to injure the feelings of the loved.—*Golden Rule.*

ALAS! POOR YORK.—Last Wednesday morning a man was found dead in a cheap hotel in New York, kneeling at his bedside, with his face buried in his hands. He had passed his last sickness alone in the lonely chamber of a public house, and when he took his departure from life there was no one by to give a word of comfort or cheer. The man was not only alone, but in utter poverty, having no money with which to pay for attendance or to make the expensiveness of a decent burial of his poor remains. And yet that man had probably contributed as much to the innocent amusement of the public as any of his generation. It was William W. Newcomb, the negro minstrel, one of the pioneers in the burnt cork business, a contemporary of Christy, Campbell and Eph Horn. His life was full of the vicissitudes common to his profession. Beginning as a circus-boy, many years ago, he became distinguished as a jig-dancer, and afterwards, in partnership with Bijah Thayer, formed a minstrel company in this city. He travelled with this and other companies, with varying success. He was a member of Bryant's and of Campbell's troupes, and one of the proprietors of Ramsey & Newcomb's, Horn & Newcomb's, "Long's Warblers," and latterly of "The Five Colored Men." At one time he was worth \$100,000 or more, and made and lost several moderate fortunes. At last, friendless, alone and in poverty, he died in a public hotel. Such a death is peculiarly sad for one whose business has been to amuse the people, and to make them forget their own miseries. The man who blacks his faces, makes ridiculous grimaces and cracks dubious jokes to many who are in need of a good mortal after all, as liable as any one to give up the life which he has spent in making sport for others under circumstances peculiarly distressing and sad.—*Globe.*

Worse than Arson.—Brother Gardner, was seeking a job, when he came across a young colored friend who was rigged out in a new suit of clothes and a lot of fine jewelry. After a lengthy survey of the outfit the old man asked:

"My friend, what is your income at the present time?"

"'Bout \$6 a week," was the answer.

"An' you're puttin' all dat glory on \$1 a day! Shoo! I didn't s'pose dere was such a fool nigger in Detroit! Dat's a wuss case dan arson!"

"Hasn't I de right to w'ar good clothes if I earned dem?" protested the other.

"No, san; you hasn't. De popper way for you to do is to row all dat brass jewelry away, put on common clothes, an' go 'round lookin' like dat white man dere. You kin keepin' your head above water. Ize got to have an 'ot, money in de bank, can't see chairs in de parlor an' a picture of General Grant all framed up in gault, but does 'go 'round lookin' like I owned de City Hall!"

Does I ting to say till ye can't rest? Does I ting on make out dat I am John Jacob Astor? Buy! you want to quit dat business. Frow and goggle, goggle, glory; you want to see your boots an' can't see your nose and hold de pail while I whitewash a fence."

The State of New Hampshire leads in the temperance reform movement, having in proportion to its population more names on the pledge than any other State in the union. The work began in 1867 under direction of John W. Drew, and now there are 125 reform clubs in operation, with a total membership of 65,000, of which 27,000 are men twenty-one years old and upwards. Of the latter number 10,000 or more were habitual or hard drinkers. The average of hard drinking men who have kept the pledge is eighty-eight per cent. The man who has conducted this great work, has certainly showed good generalship, and a wonderful power of attracting and persuading fellow-men who were under the terrible power of drink. And the force which has been used, simply moral suasion—has accomplished more in holding men than all the laws in the statute book. We are glad to see that the movement is extending westward, that in New York, Pennsylvania and Michigan great things are being accomplished. May the wave continue until it reaches the Pacific coast, and we hope as great a per cent. of signers to the pledge may remain steadfast as in the Granite State.

DEATH OF PARSON BROWNLOW.—Ex-United States Senator, William G. Brownlow, otherwise known as "Parson Brownlow," died at Knoxville, Tenn., on Sunday last, at the age of seventy-two years. He was born in Virginia, and in his early life worked at the carpenter's trade, subsequently entering the Methodist ministry, and labored ten years as an itinerant preacher. He afterwards took quite an active part in politics, and in 1837 became editor of the Knoxville *Waltz*. He was subsequently elected to the legislature, and in 1845, in consequence of his violent expressions, became known as the "fighting parson." At the opening of the rebellion he renounced his former opinions, and confederates by his strong Union sentiments, being arrested and imprisoned on a charge of treason, but subsequently released and sent within the Union lines. He afterwards made a tour through the Northern States, speaking against secession in the principal cities. He was elected Governor of Tennessee in 1865, and held the office two terms. In 1869 he was chosen to the United States Senate, his term expiring in 1875. His life has indeed been a chequered one.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.—A rather seedy-looking individual came into a Detroit shipping office the other day and stood around for an aimless and uncertain air for several minutes. Finally the firm notified him, and, conjecturing his errand, said: "No, sir, we don't want any lead pencils or the life of Christ to-day. Couldn't buy them. Nor pain-killer matches. Nor shoe laces. We've got 'em all. If we used some patent soap on our collars it would disgrace the rest of our coats. And, finally, we don't ever get our silk hats fixed up. We use them for cushions." The other members of the firm and the clerks were grinning at his contumacious, and the caller seemed non-plussed. But he shook himself, and gathered his shiny, threadbare coat about him and shrugged his shoulders, and as he opened the door to go out he remarked in low, quiet tones: "All right; I just called to pay you a freight bill that had been running since last summer. I'll call again hereafter." The rest of the firm were silent, and a stillness like that of a Sabbath morn pervaded the office.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A VETERAN LOCAL PREACHER.—On Sunday last a funeral sermon was preached at the United Methodist Free Church, Conant, in connection with the death of the late Mr. John Holgate. The preacher was Mr. James Proctor of Lotherdale, who stated that the deceased joined the church when fifteen years of age, in 1816. He began to preach before he was twenty years of age, and during his ministrations it was estimated that he had travelled 30,000 miles; led classes 2,800 times, and spoken 1,400 hours in class meetings; 5,000 hours of Sunday services; attended 200 circuit quarterly meetings, and spent 400 hours in these. He had addressed 600,000 persons, and walked 10,000 hours, or over three years at the rate of twelve hours a day. He had been a preacher for fifty-five years, the places in which he has preached having been Crosshills, Cowling,

Lotherdale, Conant, Stidley, Kalkbren, Sutton Mill, Skipton, Keighley, Barnoldswick, Colne, Nelson, Burnley, Barrowford, Clow Bridge and other places.—*English Paper.*

FALSE IMPRESSION.—It is generally supposed by a certain class of citizens, who are not practical or experienced, that Dyspepsia cannot invariably be cured, but we are pleased to say that GREEK'S ACID FLAVOR has never, to our knowledge, failed to cure Dyspepsia and Liver complaint in all its forms, such as Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, low spirits, &c., &c. Out of 30,000 dozen bottles sold last year, not a single failure was reported, but thousands of complimentary letters received from druggists of wonderful cures. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it. Sample bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. For sale by W. W. Hill.

Married.
In Winchester, April 30, by Rev. R. Metcalf, at the residence of the bride's father, Dr. B. A. Saxe, tell and Miss Katharine V. Boynton, daughter of William Boynton, Esq., all of Winchester.

Died.
Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.
In Woburn, Apr. 28, Helen L. Brown, aged 5 yrs. 2 months, 20 days.

Special Notices.
A course of eight Sermons by some of the most prominent ministers in the Methodist Denomination in the state, will be given in the M. E. Church during the months of May and June. The course will open next Thursday evening, by W. S. Stidley, D.D. of the Tremont Street Church, Boston. The following distinguished men are expected in the course: L. T. Townsend, D.D., Rev. R. R. Merdeth, Rev. Morris Hubbard, Rev. L. B. Bates, Rev. F. Woods, Rev. H. A. Cleveland and Rev. Bishop Foster. Services open each evening at quarter to eight o'clock, with an Anthem by the Choir.
Tickets for the Course, \$1.00. Single tickets 15 cts.

SERMON COURSE.
A course of eight Sermons by some of the most prominent ministers in the Methodist Denomination in the state, will be given in the M. E. Church during the months of May and June. The course will open next Thursday evening, by W. S. Stidley, D.D. of the Tremont Street Church, Boston. The following distinguished men are expected in the course: L. T. Townsend, D.D., Rev. R. R. Merdeth, Rev. Morris Hubbard, Rev. L. B. Bates, Rev. F. Woods, Rev. H. A. Cleveland and Rev. Bishop Foster. Services open each evening at quarter to eight o'clock, with an Anthem by the Choir.
Tickets for the Course, \$1.00. Single tickets 15 cts.

For Sale and To Let.
TO LET.—House of 9 rooms, on Win street, near the Unitarian Church. Inquire on the premises.
HOUSE TO LET.—5 rooms, on Main Street, near Horn Pond water. Inquire of JOSEPH KELLEY.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.—A first-class Carryall, with top, and harness, for sale. Apply to Mrs. H. M. DAVIS, Pleasant Street, 106.

STORE TO LET.—Inquire of G. F. Jones, 124.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—A large two-story house, on Abbott street. Apply to F. E. FAGER.

TO LET.—For one year a good FARM of seven acres, with house of seven rooms, and outbuildings. Also Express route between Woburn and Boston. Apply to John B. Davis, Valley St., Woburn, C. B. Newhall, No. 8 State Street, Boston.

THE WOBURN Clothing Store
IS SELLING 176

Clothing, Hats, Caps
—AND—
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Mens' all-wool Suits, \$10.00
Youths' Spring Suits, 5.00
Boys' Spring Suits, 3.00
Fine White Shirts, 1.00
Fancy Shirts, 75 c. and 1.00

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing costs of advertising.

A SPECIALTY!!
SHOE LININGS.
Cutler & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mass.

Music Books.
Mrs. Van Cott's PRAISE BOOK.
(In Press.) 35 cts.

SHINING RIVER. .35
GOOD NEWS. .35
CHORAL PRAISE. .25

THE SCHOOL SONG BK. \$60
THE HIGH SCHOOL CHOR. \$1.
THE ENCORE. .75

Stainer & Barrett's DICTIONARY
Of Musical Terms.
Either book mailed, post free, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON.
C. H. DITSON & CO., 845 Broadway, New York.

Black Brilliantines,
AT 50 CENTS.
A WONDERFUL BARGAIN!!

Three goods were sent from Europe to Boston parties without their order, at a price to retail at 62 1/2 cents. The parties said they would not take them, and the manufacturer had to open the door to go out at 12 o'clock, and have the goods reshipped across the Atlantic, they would sell them at a price to retail at 60 cents. We showed these goods to some ladies, and in less than half an hour they were all sold. The price was cut off.

PARASOLS.
A very large line of the latest styles, and a special bargain 22 inch English. Worsteds Serge Parasol AT \$1.75.

F. S. BURGESS.
A good second-hand Carryall and Open Buggy, at a bargain. Apply to C. E. SMALL, Winchester, Or 27 Sudbury street, Boston.

FOR SALE.
A good second-hand Carryall and Open Buggy, at a bargain. Apply to C. E. SMALL, Winchester, Or 27 Sudbury street, Boston.

CHILDS, CROSBY & LANE
beg to assure their friends and customers that, not withstanding the

Startling Announcements
and astonishing low prices that are named in some advertisements, they are prepared to offer a good line of

CARPETINGS,
Upholstery Goods and Paper Hangings,

and at as low prices as the same class of goods are sold at anywhere in the city. In proof of which they call attention to some special bargains which they are now opening at

116 Tremont Street, BOSTON.
Opposite Park Street Church.

WM. M. JEWETT, Auctioneer.
AUCTION SALE
REAL ESTATE,
IN ARLINGTON.

Having made business arrangements to leave the State, I shall sell my Real Estate on

TUESDAY, MAY 8th,
At 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

The estate is located on ARLINGTON AVENUE, next West from the Baptist Church. It has a frontage of 175 feet on the Avenue, and is bounded by a pond in the rear, containing about 40,000 square feet of land. There is a large Garden, well stocked with fruit of all kinds; Grapes in quantity.

THE HOUSE is 36 by 42 feet, 2 1/2 stories, in good repair; Cramie Cedar, Brick Furnace, Water and Gas in the house, 3 minutes from Steam Cars, and 2 minutes from Horse Cars, Churches, Schools, Stores, &c. It is one of the most desirable estates offered for sale in town for a long time. Sale positive and without reserve. No postponement on account of weather. 300 dollars will be required at time of sale.

On the day following, Wednesday, May 9th, at 10 o'clock P. M., will be sold all the furniture in the above house, consisting of a 7-tonne Piano, made by George M. Gould; four round corners, elegant Carriage, and in perfect condition. A Chestnut and Fancy Cottage Chamber Sets, all with Marble Tops; Hair and other Mattresses; Blankets, Comforters, Feather Pillows, and Bed Linen; Walker's No. 4 Portable Range, and Kitchen Furn. of all kinds; Carpets, Rugs, and other Mirrors, Lace Curtains, and Cornices; Extension Dining Table, Plated Ware, White French China and Teas; Dinner and other articles of furniture too numerous to mention.

By **WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.**
Administrator's Sale
OF
REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to a license from the Judge of Probate of Middlesex County, to sell at Public Auction on Thursday the 24th day of May next, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the estate of the late of Horace W. Davis, late of Woburn, in said County, which has been proved and allowed, and claims on Tuesday the 22nd day of May current and Tuesday the 15th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at their office 58 School Street, Boston.

INSOLVENCY NOTICE.
The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been appointed by the Judge of Probate for Middlesex County, Commissioners to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of Horace W. Davis, late of Woburn, in said County, which has been proved and allowed, and claims on Tuesday the 22nd day of May current and Tuesday the 15th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at their office 58 School Street, Boston.

FANCY WOODS
For Free Sawing, viz.—Black Walnut, White Holly, Rosewood, Cedar, Ebony, &c. Also, Saws, Frames and other tools used in fancy wood work.

AT Hardware Store, Kelly's Block, L. THOMPSON, J.

INDIAN Vegetable Medicines
ARE THE ONLY REMEDIES THAT WILL CURE CHRONIC DISEASES.

DR. E. D. SPEAR has been in active practice for a quarter of a century, and in that time he has successfully treated thousands of nearly all the different ills to which human flesh is heir. The great principle in his system is the use of the MINERAL MEDICINES as set forth in his book, "DR. SPEAR'S PATENT." DR. SPEAR'S PATENT can be used on ALL DISEASES, free of charge; also, by letter, enclosing stamp.

Office, 897 Washington Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Barrett & Bro. Dye House.
(Articles received Monday and returned Saturday.)

At Horton's Bookstore.

HOW DA SHINE
WORM-KILLER

Dr. J. W. Du Bois, physician, Kingston, N. Y., writes: "Your never failing Worm-Killer gives me universal satisfaction. I could point you to numerous instances where its effects have been perfectly astonishing, expelling worms where all other worm medicines had failed to have proved ineffectual. I regard it as one of the best anti-anthelmintics now extant." Du. J. W. Du Bois.

For Sale by Geo. S. Dodge and W. W. Hill, druggists.

BILLHEADS, Cards, Clendars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

Dentilave!
A DELICIOUS LIQUID PREPARATION FOR CLEANSING THE TEETH.

Prepared by many to a powder. Sample bottles furnished free at our store.

PREPARED ONLY BY
WILLIAM W. HILL,
Main Street, Opposite Common.

Kid Gloves! Kid Gloves!
We keep the following lines of Gloves to which we would call your attention.

C. A. Smith & Son Kid Gloves. Warranted. At \$1.75 a pair.
Our \$1.00 Kid Gloves in Stylish Shades.

GOOD 2-BUTTON KID GLOVES, 50 CTS. A PAIR.
C. A. Smith & Son, 177 Main Street, Woburn.

CARPETINGS.
25 per cent. saved by buying direct of the Manufacturers.

JOHN & JAMES DOBSON,
PROPRIETORS OF THE FALLS OF SCHUYLKILL CARPET MILLS.

Salesrooms: 44 Washington street, 130 Hanover street, 76 Union street, BOSTON.

SPRING OPENING.
ONE THOUSAND PIECES BODY BRUSSELS, \$1.50. Usual Price, \$2.
100 PATTERNS, 300 SHADINGS. Suitable for Rooms, Halls and Stairs.

ROYAL VELVETS, \$1.75. Usual Price, \$2.50.
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, \$1.10. Usual Price, 1.30.

EXTRA SUPERFINES, 95 cents. Usual Price, \$1.15.
SUPERFINES, 85 cents. Usual Price, \$1.00.

A choice selection of the above, especially colored, peculiarly adapted to the trade of this city. One price only. Selling carpets made by us, all intermediate profit is saved in buying direct. Hall and Church Carpets a specialty. Goods guaranteed as represented, or the money refunded.

A SPECIAL LINE OF TAPESTRY AT \$1.00. (Samples sent by mail if desired.)

LAWY GRASS, HERDS GRASS, RED TOP, CLOVER,
And all kinds of Grass Seeds.

EARLY PEAS AND GARDEN SEEDS.
Washburn's CELEBRATED FLOWER SEEDS,
IN EVERY VARIETY.

Farming & Gardening Tools.
Bowker's Famous **LAWN DRESSING**
In quantities to suit.

A. E. THOMPSON'S, NO. 3 WADE BLOCK, - - WOBURN.

For Sale or Exchange.
The Estate corner of Railroad street and Eastern Avenue, Woburn. Consisting of a large two-story House and Stable, with 40 acres of land, over 200 very choice fruit trees, bearing in full season, a large variety of shade and ornamental trees, a flower garden of over 12,000 feet, elegantly arranged, a choice variety of grapes, currants, gooseberries, &c.,—in fact everything that is desirable to a country place. The land is under a high state of cultivation, cuts plenty of hay to keep 4 horses and 1 cow. There is also an orchard, and a large amount of good crops. Terms to suit purchaser, or would exchange for a house in Boston. Inquire on premises or at

J. D. GILMAN,
At Gilman's Dining Rooms, 50 Summer St., Boston.

Silk Umbrellas,
Black and Brown,
SIZE 26 INCHES,
PRICE, \$1.75.

at J. E. THOMPSON'S,
No. 3 Wade Block.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.
To Henry B. Notgate, Mortgagee, and to all others interested in the premises hereinafter described: NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage deed, dated January 18, 1876, recorded with Middlesex County South District Deeds, Book 101, page 183, given by said Henry B. Notgate to the Fair Haven Institution for Savings and assigned by it to George F. Tripp, and for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction, on Monday, May 14th, 1877, at 12 o'clock noon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, to wit:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northeast corner of lot numbered five on said plan, one hundred and thirty-one feet to the point of beginning; said lot containing six thousand one hundred and sixty-two feet, and being subject to the restrictions as contained in deed of said land from S. S. Holton, dated June 24, 1874.

\$200 will be required of the purchaser at the time of sale; other terms made known at the time and place of sale.

GEORGE F. TRIPP,
Assignee of Mortgage.
Fairhaven, Mass., April 25, 1877.

J. H. POTTER,
Practical Watchmaker and Adjuster,
AT B. BRADLEY'S CLOCK STORE,
250 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

The repairing and Adjusting of Fine Watches will receive his closest and most careful attention. He has the latest and best American and Swiss Watches, Chains, Seals, &c., for Sale.

"THE BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD!"
THE SUNSHINE POLISH
PARTICULAR NOTICE

Morrill Brothers,
DEALERS IN ICE,

Would respectfully announce that they have purchased of Mr. A. A. CLEMENT, his stock of ice, and his interest in the ice business, and will furnish the citizens of Woburn and Winchester with ice during the coming season at reasonable prices. All contracts made by Mr. Clement previous to this arrangement will be fulfilled, and their customers may rest assured that there will be no interruption in the supply of ice. We guarantee satisfaction, and give prompt attention to the part of the drivers who will receive prompt attention if customers will leave word at the usual order places.

Orders left at F. A. Hartwell's, or at the Post Office, Woburn, Mass., or at U. B. Brown's, Winchester, will receive prompt attention.

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GEORGE F. TRIPP,
Assignee of Mortgage.
Fairhaven, Mass., April 25, 1877.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts,
Middlesex S. S.

Before Parker L. Converse Esquire, a Justice of the Peace, in and for said County.

JOHN H. CONNOLLY vs. JOHN CAMPBELL.
In the above entitled action, it appearing by the suggestion of the plaintiff and the return of the officer, that no person served with a copy of the complaint, and that said defendant is not to be found, and has in no way and place of abode, or tenant agent or attorney known to the officer. And it also appearing that real estate has been attached on the writ in said case, and in said County.

It is therefore ordered, that said action be continued to Saturday the nineteenth day of May, A. D. 1877, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, in a certain Court of the said County, to wit: the Court of Sessions, to be held at the Court House in the City of Woburn, in said County, and said Defendant is hereby cited to appear and answer to said action at said time and place.

Witness my hand this 24th day of February, A. D. 1877, and the within.

PARKER L. CONVERSE, Justice of the Peace.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES.

Is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Paving at the low price of **65 cents per sq. d.**
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE, No. 121 Main Street.

WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO KEEP THE
Best assortment of Ranges
to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shall also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c., as usual.

C. M. STROUT.

Silk Umbrellas,
Black and Brown,
SIZE 26 INCHES,
PRICE, \$1.75.

at J. E. THOMPSON'S,
No. 3 Wade Block.

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J. H. POTTER,
Practical Watchmaker and Adjuster,
AT B. BRADLEY'S CLOCK STORE,
250 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

The repairing and Adjusting of Fine Watches will receive his closest and most careful attention. He has the latest and best American and Swiss Watches, Chains, Seals, &c., for Sale.

"Black Fearnought"
Will make the season for mares at 141

Winship's Stock Farm,
Woburn, Mass.

For terms, pedigree &c., apply on the premises.
Board for Horses
At all Seasons of the Year.

Josiah Leathe, Jr.,
Men's and Women's
BOOTS & SHOES
Made to order. Repairing neatly done.
24

WOBURN JOURNAL.

VOL. XXVII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1877.

NO. 19.



Florists.

S. W. Twombly & Sons,
FLORISTS,
101 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, MASS. 17

Professional Cards.

J. P. WOODMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE:
At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter.
Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 18

Charles Day Adams,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
7 Court St., Boston, 172 Main St., Woburn,
19 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M. 6 P. M., P. A. M.
Residence—Central House, Woburn.
Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy
cases, and serious pending in the State Courts. Ac-
counts adjusted, and general law business attended to
with promptness and fidelity. 20

GEO. W. NORRIS,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICES—33 State Street, Boston, and at Resi-
dence, Corner of Pleasant and Court Sts., Woburn.
A. B. COFFIN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
No. 4 Niles Block, Boston.
Entrance from Court Street and 23 School Street.

CHESTER W. CLARK,
General Collection Office,
61 COURT STREET, 23
Room 2, BOSTON.
Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts of
the United States and Canada.

WANTED!
EVERY ONE TO TRY
WRIGHT'S COUGH BALSAM
A sure cure for the worst cough.
SOLD BY
G. S. WRIGHT, Pharmacist,
125 MAIN ST., WOBURN. 82

Business Cards.

JOHN O. SIVCLAIR,
Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
WHITEWASHING and all kinds of JOINTING
promptly attended to. 25
Residence, cor. Main and Mann Streets, Woburn.

George H. Conn,
INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 161 MAIN STREET, 26
WOBURN, MASS.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly at-
tended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 28

A. BUCKMAN,
Dealer in

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 MAIN STREET, Woburn.
Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on
hand. 29

WILLIAM SLATER,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
SIGN PAINTER,
EVERETT ST., - Woburn, 30

M. ELLIS & CO.
BUILDING MOVERS
—AND— 31
CONTRACTORS.
WINN STREET, WOBURN.

Musical.

PIANOS TUNED
Promptly, and in a first-class and thorough manner, at
regular rates.
Having a number of years experience, one with
Clicking & Sons, satisfaction will be guaranteed in
every case. Refers by permission to Superintendent
of Clicking's Factory.
A. W. DEHUFF,
L. Box 142, 32 WOBURN.

JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 33
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss J. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to
suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St. 34

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 73
130 MAIN STREET.
J. BUEL. J. B. FLINT.

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter
Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and
promptly executed at this office.

CONTINUATION

Of the Grand Closing-Out Sale of Medium and
Heavy-Weight

BUSINESS SUITS

A line of all-wool Business Suits, manufactured
from heavy-weight, stylish ALL-WOOL. Plaid, Suiting,
and which were sold by us in January at \$18. We
shall close them at

\$8 PER SUIT.

This Suit cannot be purchased outside of our store
to-day for less than \$12.

A LINE OF ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS,
Manufactured from All-Wool Diagonal Suiting, and
which have been sold by us within sixty days at \$18.
We shall close them at

\$10 PER SUIT.

This suit is fully \$5 under the market value.

A LINE OF ALL-WOOL

Basket Cloth Coats and Vests
(TO MATCH).

Manufactured from an All-Wool Basket Cloth Coat-
ing, and which were sold by us in January at \$15.
We shall close them at

\$10 for Coat and Vest.

COAT, \$5; VEST, \$2.

THIS IS A WONDERFUL BARGAIN.

In our Boys' and Youths' Department,

BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS,

AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS.

\$3. Former price \$6.

BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS,

AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS.

Including some dozen or fifteen styles, which have
been sold by us within sixty days at \$6, \$7, \$8 and
\$10. We have placed them all together upon our
tables, and marked them a uniform price of

\$4 PER SUIT.

Some of this lot of Suits are, at the above price,
less than 50 cents on the dollar.

Job lot Young Men's all-wool Suits,

AGES 10 TO 14 YEARS, including some eight or ten
styles, and which have been sold by us within sixty
days at \$10, \$12, \$13 and \$15 per suit. We have
consolidated the entire lot, including all the styles,
and have marked them a uniform price of

\$7 PER SUIT.

The above garments are all heavy weight, and the
material from which they were made cost more than
double the price per yard of light weight, slazy cas-
simeres. We consider all the above-named articles
extraordinary bargains.

WILMOT'S.

263 WASHINGTON STREET,

Opposite Water St., Boston.

Business Cards.

HIRSH CHILDS,

Setter of all kinds of

GRANITE WORK.

Particular attention paid to Cemetery Lots and
Monuments. Work executed promptly, and satisfac-
tion guaranteed. Residence, High Street, Woburn, Mass. Orders
by mail promptly attended to. 35

JOHN BRYANT,

PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,

PAPER HANGING, & C.

Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 36

GEO. P. SIMMONS,

Woburn Fish Market,

100 Main Street, Woburn.

Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the
fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants
of the public with satisfaction. 37

J. O. GOODWIN,

Civil Engineer & Surveyor,

Office—Hick's Coal Office, WINCHESTER.

Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage.
Streets surveyed and graded. All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders
left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 38

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,

TOWN BILL POSTER

AND DISTRIBUTOR.

WOBURN, MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 129 Main street,
promptly attended to. For the control of all Bill
boards in town. 39 Orders by mail promptly at-
tended to.

G. F. SMITH & CO.,

Watchmakers and Jewelers,

DEALERS IN

Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.

No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired
and satisfaction guaranteed. 40

Auctioneers.

WILLIAM WINN,

AUCTIONEER,

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AUCTIONEER,

Office: 89 Court Street, Boston.

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Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 42

Poetical Selection.

"THE PENNY YE GIVE."

There's a funny tale of a stinky man,
Who was none to good, but might have been
worse,
Who went to church on a Sunday night,
And carried along his well-filled purse.

When the sexton came with his begging plate,
The church was but dim with the candle's light;
The stinky man fumbled all through his purse,
And chose a coin by touch, not sight.

It's an odd thing now that guinea should be
So like unto pennies in shape and size.
"I'll give a penny," the stinky man said;
"The poor man must not get of pennies despise."

The penny fell down with a clatter and ring,
And back in his seat leaned the stinky man;
"The world is so full of the poor," he thought,
"I can't help them all. I give what I can."

Ha, ha! how the sexton smiled to be sure,
To see the gold guinea fall into the plate!
Ha, ha! how the stinky man's heart was rung,
Perceiving his blunder, but just too late!

"No matter," he said; "in the Lord's account
That guinea of gold is set down to me;
They lend to Him who give to the poor,
It will not so have an investment be."

"Na, na, na," the chuckling sexton cried out;
"The Lord is no cheater—he keeps his word;
He knew it was only by accident
That out o' thy finger the guinea fell."

"He keeps an account, no doubt, for the poor;
But in that account he'll set down to thee
No mair o' that golden guinea, my man,
Than the one bare penny ye meant to give."

There's comfort, too, in this little tale—
A serious case as well as a joke;
A comfort for all the generous poor,
In the comical words the sexton spoke;

A comfort to think that the good Lord knows
How generous we really desire to be,
And will give us credit in his account,
For all the pennies we long "to give."

Selected Story.

Phoebe Savil's Letter.

Moxie was sitting on the attic floor, turn-
ing over the contents of a large chest, painted
red, as the fashion was years ago.

The chest had been undisturbed for years.
Several times Moxie had with difficulty
raised the lid and looked in, but nothing but
housen-poor blankets met her eye, which
looked too uninteresting and too heavy for
her to continue her search.

But to day it was raining drearily outside,
and the idea came suddenly to her that there
might be something beneath the old blankets.

"I wonder," she said to herself, or to
Somerset, the cat, for there was no one else
to whom she could address any remarks, "I
wonder why I never thought it was just the
place for me to learn what I've been trying
to find out about mothers' families."

She caught up the gray cat and ran up
stairs, first bolting the doors, securely. And
so we find her, sitting on the floor in front
of the old red chest, and Somerset purring
on the blanket, which for years had not been
taken from where a hand long since rested
from its labors had placed it.

"I believe it's nothing but blankets after
all, puss," Moxie said, as she pulled out the
third, and no more interesting relics came
to light.

She shook out the blankets and read the
initials "P. S."—Phoebe Savil—her mother's
and grandmother's name. As she did so,
she caught sight of a bit of yellow paper
pinned to the corner. The ink had faded
and grown yellow, but she could still dis-
tinctly read—

"MY DEAR DAUGHTER PHOEBE.—It is God's
will that I leave thee soon. Because I wish
these sometime to know of a wrong which
thou alone, perhaps, canst bring to rights, I
leave in thy grandfather's writing what
should tell thee to-day, though thou couldst
not understand. Thou wilt often see this old
chest, thou wilt remember my last direction
about it. When thou art twenty-five, it is
to be opened. Mayest thou, when that time
comes, be able with thy Lord's help, to turn
the darkness of a great wrong into the pure
light of perfect restitution and right. And
so doing, my daughter Phoebe, be assured
that thou wilt most certainly receive then
and hereafter the blessings of thy mother."

Only one part of this was clear to Moxie.
The twenty-fifth birthday, on which the old
chest should have been opened, had never
come, and the death of Phoebe Savil's
daughter had put an end to any thought of
restitution, which a longer life might have
been made possible.

"With thy Lord's help," it might be
had with no need of any human help. Doubtless,
the wrong had been righted years before.
The day when "Dark shall be light and
wrong made right" had come before this to
him who had been injured.

It may seem unnatural to my girl readers
that Moxie, instead of immediately searching
into the depths of the old chest for the
light which it could throw on the letter, fell
into a deep slumber.

Phoebe Savil, her grandmother, was the
only daughter of a wealthy Englishman, who
at his death had left her all his fortune. For
some reason or other—it had always been
considered a little mysterious—the money
had never been touched, and was left to
Moxie's mother. Her husband, a well-to-do
farmer, deposited it at interest for Moxie, his
only child. It was after several different
theories that she reached the conclusion
that the money might be at the root of the
evil.

And if it was? Did the matter end there?
Carefully, she lifted the stout blanket, and
beneath it was revealed a stout sack, bound
with iron. The key was in the lock, but
it was not turned, and the cover lifted
easily at the touch of Moxie's fingers.

Only paper was all she expected to find
inside. But lo! Beneath them lay a short,
two-edged knife and a miniature portrait.

It was a lady and child, but over the child's
face a veil had afterwards been roughly
painted, disguising, but not entirely con-
cealing the features. On the back was
written in a sprawling hand, "Thomas
Wentworth, Devon."

Who was this Thomas Wentworth? One
of the "worthies of Devon"? The next
paper answered her. It was his will, very
short and unbusiness-like, but signed and
sealed according to law. It read:—

"To him who was once my son, Thomas
Wentworth, I bequeath nothing but an old man's
curse that he who squanders others' property
may never be blessed with that which he
may call his own, and an old man's desire
that he may finally forsake his in-
quacious ways and be able to build up for
himself an honorable name, having so vilely
tarnished mine and his."

To my daughter, Phoebe Wentworth, I
bequeath all I possess and an old man's
blessing on her and hers to the latest gen-
eration."

It was evident Phoebe Wentworth after-
wards became Phoebe Savil. Very plain to
Moxie where her fortune came from, and
nearly as plain why gentle Phoebe had kept
it untouched till she should find her brother
again, and be able to give him a share of the
property of which his father's disinheri-
tance had deprived him. Of all this her mother
had never known. Thomas Wentworth,
the brother, had never been found, and very
sadly, Moxie thought the old wrong of Thom-
Wentworth could never be righted.

As it began to grow dark, and was nearly
time for her father to come in, Moxie put
the papers carefully back in the oaken box,
and laying the blankets in their old place,
took Somerset in her arms and went down
stairs. And after she had told Millie what
to get for supper, she sat down in the green
easy chair, and began to muse on the old
homestead in Devon, and Thomas Went-
worth and his son and daughter. Gradually
these troubles faded from her mind, and
she found herself thinking of her own father.

"I wonder," she said, thinking half aloud,
"I wonder if he is not a little like old
Thomas Wentworth. When he comes in I
will tell him what I have learned, he may."

—Here Moxie abruptly ended her reverie,
as unjust to the father she loved so dearly.

But here I must write a word of explana-
tion. There was a farmer, only three miles
from Mr. White's farm, who had honestly
won Moxie's love. But Mr. White had re-
fused his consent till young Furbush should
prove himself capable of winning enough to
support himself and Moxie; and he was too
proud to marry where all would say he mar-
ried for a fortune and not for love. But to
keep money was what he seemed unable to
do. Smart and active, he poured readily
into his coffers, but was as readily poured
out. Not extravagant on himself, Tom Fur-
bush never refused a call for help, had no
worldly wisdom, the world said, and would
never get a fair foothold. His father was so
before him.

The world in its opinion was partly right.
But they did not know all the calls that
would have closed a harder heart, opened
Tom Furbush's, and were to him the voice of
duty, and still more imperative, of gratitude
and love. A few said he would win his way
in the world, and leave behind him an hon-
ored name.

And Moxie was very willing to wait.
"Moxie, is supper ready?" called Farmer
White as he came in from the pump.

"I guess so, father. I told Millie about it.
Since then I have not thought of it."
Farmer White slightly raised his eyebrows,
and vented his feelings in a low whistle.
His daughter usually was little apt to forget
any of the homeduties.

"It's all that shiftless fellow, Furbush,
that's got into her head," he murmured, as
he sat down in the easy chair Moxie had vac-
ated to attend to the supper arrangements.

"Trust my girl with that fellow! She's
worth a dozen of him, and," he added almost
unconsciously in his thoughts, "she's all
I've got in the world. I like the fellow,"
he went on, "with all his shiftless ways;
there's the coal he sent to Widow Green,
and the barrel of flour to keep the life in the
little Lardin children."

The farmer brushed his sleeve over his
eyes. "Twas a harder question than he
cared to meet—a question of giving up to
another the daughter whom his wife had left
him twenty years before, and whom he had
watched over and cared for with more than
a father's love."

After supper was over Moxie drew a low
ottoman to her father's side, and laying her
head on his knee, she related to him how
she had opened the old chest, and found
Thomas Wentworth's will. The expression
of interest on her father's face gradually
deepened and mingled with pain. As Moxie
glanced up she saw the lines deepen, and
the look of anguish on the usual calm face
of the farmer.

"O! What is it, father? Are you ill?"
she anxiously exclaimed.

"It is nothing, my girl. Leave me alone
a little while, Moxie, and some other time I
will tell you, not now, Moxie; I can't just
at present."

She kissed him gently and then quietly
left the room, thinking with gentle sym-
pathy she had too harshly roused the old grief.
For she did not know his heart was sorrow-
ing, nor over the past, but the present, not
over that which had been, but over that
which was to come.

After she left the room, the farmer sat for
a long time in silence. Naturally remark-
ably self-controlled, he gave no sign of grief
beyond the expression of pain he could not
conceal. He heard Moxie go up stairs, and
still he sat in silence.

The old clock struck ten—eleven—twelve,
and the farmer heard mechanically, but his
thoughts were far away. It was not Moxie's
story which affected him; it was a conversa-

tion he had held a few days before in Tom
Furbush's barn, when he went over to look
at the Jersey calf. Some words of Tom's
kept coming back to him.

"Well, you see, Mr. White, I missed my
fortune, somehow my grandfather lost it.
His father was wealthy enough, an old Devon-
shire worthy, but for some extravagance
or other the old man disinherited his son. If
I could get a few hundreds of that money,
no—"

"You couldn't keep it," Mr. White had
bluntly answered.

"I don't want to keep it," Tom had good-
naturedly said; "but I would like it to in-
vest, not for my own, but for your daughter's
sake."

"If ever you recover that fortune, Tom,"
laughed the farmer, "you may have my
daughter Moxie."

Tom sighed. "There's no chance for
that, Mr. White. For though I am the only
descendant of Thomas Wentworth's son, it
was through that son's daughter. I can't
do it, Mr. White. If I am never rich, I
must not neglect those to whom I owe what
I have."

"And if you go on in this way you never
can support a wife," the farmer had an-
swered, as he left the barn.

It seemed possible to the farmer that Tom
Furbush was grandson of the same Thomas
Wentworth. Should Moxie continue her
grandmother's search, it would doubtless
reach the ears of Tom Furbush. He prob-
ably was in possession of more facts relating
to the family than Phoebe Savil had written
down for her daughter.

"In that case," thought the farmer, "Tom
is not the man to put in a claim."

And then his own words came back to him
again. "When that time comes, you may
have my daughter Moxie." If the money
was no temptation to Tom, Moxie would be
a very strong one.

After all, wasn't there a question of right
and money about it?

The farmer's thoughts ran on. Every side
of the subject was looked at, as he sat in the
easy chair, and the old clock in the hall
marked the hours as they passed.

At last he arose, walked once or twice
across the floor, took his lamp and went to
bed.

The next day he went over to see the Jer-
sey calf again.

"Let me see, Tom," he remarked quite
incidentally, "you said your grandfather's
name was Thomas Wentworth, I believe."

"Yes, sir."

"Know anything else of the family?"

"Not much. Old Thomas Wentworth
often repeated of unjust treatment of his son,
—his daughter married, so my mother heard,
a Savil, and went to America. She took the
money with her, and it was doubtless spent
long ago for silks and bonnets."

"Well," said the farmer, "I guess you
may send the calf round, and perhaps you'll
drop over to tea yourself."

A flush of pleasure overspread the young
man's face.

"I will, Mr. White, since you so kindly
ask me."

When Tom Furbush came over in the eve-
ning, and after they had finished the old-
fashioned supper at six o'clock, and the three
were sitting under the elm trees in front of
the house, Farmer White tipped back in his
chair, and brushed his sleeve over his face.

"Moxie, it is your mother's birthday. She
would have been forty-two to-day had she
lived. She was young when she died, Fur-
bush, very young. And she died before she
ever knew of what her mother expected
would be her life work. So that work has
naturally fallen on Moxie."

The farmer stopped a moment and cleared
his throat.

"That work, Furbush, was to look up
her mother's brother, and restore some prop-
erty which was rightfully his. Moxie has
found the brother's grandson, and intends to
restore it with interest. Our friend, here,
Moxie, is rightfully heir of Thomas Went-
worth. What can make that cow so uneasy?"
he added, as he walked hurriedly toward the
barn.

But neither Tom nor Moxie heard any
cow.

Tom Furbush never has been rich in this
world's goods, but he and his wife both hold
much stock in the blessings of the poor. Mr.
White never lost his daughter, and the time
came when he was very thankful his daugh-
ter's husband was not worldly wise, but
preferred heaping up treasures which were
constantly on interest and never subject to
loss.

Among the relics which, during the Cen-
tenial year, were kept in the little

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.
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SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1877.

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WOBURN DIRECTORY, 1877.

During the past week considerable progress has been made in the preparation of the Directory for 1877. A careful canvass has been made for the information, but as perfect accuracy is impossible, and the nearer it can be approached the better for all concerned, the publishers will be grateful to any one whose name was not in the previous issue if they will see to it that the name appears in the present. The canvassers' books are now undergoing a careful examination preparatory to placing the names in the hands of the printer. The Directory becomes more and more useful each year, and many words of commendation are bestowed on the work. The present number will contain more information than any former one, and will of course be more valuable. It will contain the names, occupations, and residence of all the citizens, a full register of the town officers, the societies and organizations, and in addition a complete list of the legal voters revised to date. The numbers on Main street will also be given in their regular order, so that those who have not placed numbers on their houses can have the information necessary to do so. A portion of the Directory will be devoted to advertising, and business men will find the present number as good a medium as former issues. We have placed the Advertising Department in the hands of Mr. Charles S. Parker, who occupied a similar position three years ago, and the satisfactory manner in which the wishes of our patrons at that time were met, is an assurance that they will be equally well served in the present number. We are happy to state that he is meeting with very good success. The Directory will be published in the same style as its predecessors, and will be sold at 81 per copy. A special canvas for subscribers will be made the coming week. Subscribers may order of the canvassers or at the publication office, and their favors are respectfully solicited.

JOHN L. PARKER, Publisher.

RAILROAD NEWS.—President White, of the Boston & Maine R. R., was in Woburn last Friday looking over the ground with a view to the extension of the Medford Branch to this town and beyond. He was surprised to find Woburn so large and so busy a town, having never before visited it, and the probabilities are that he is not averse to sharing with the Boston & Lowell some of the valuable freight that is billed to and from Woburn. The recent success of the B. & L. at Lawrence, has doubtless led the B. & M. to look about and maintain if possible the balance of power, and if Woburn should be the gainer all her citizens will rejoice. We understand that the B. & L. contemplate the removal of their repair shops to Woburn, on land near Walnut Hill where they have 16 acres of land and its situation between Boston and Lowell make it a desirable location.

TOO SENSITIVE.—The following anecdote slightly altered from the Gloucester Advertiser is applicable to this town:—A self-important youth, whose father was not ashamed to use a currier's knife, was heard to say a few days since, with considerable emphasis, "I like Woburn well enough, but I cannot tolerate the smell of tan yards, which sometimes pervades the atmosphere." A matter-of-fact individual who heard the remark, replied, "That's all very well, my fine young man, but let me tell you that when Woburn people cannot smell leather, they will smell something a great deal worse, which is dull times and poverty." No reply.

MISS WILLARD.—Miss Frances E. Willard, the lady who has become so well known to those who have attended the revival meetings in Boston the past season, and who conducted the women's meetings in Park Street Church, has consented to come to Woburn. The Women's Christian Temperance Union have arranged for her coming, and she will speak in the First Congregational Church next Wednesday evening. Many who did not have an opportunity to hear Miss Willard in Boston can now do so, and we advise every one to go and hear her.

CURE YOURSELF.—Somebody, who was ashamed to send his name, mailed us a slip cut from another newspaper, upon which were several typographical errors. On the margin of the slip he had written in pencil—
from a Friend
sample of Type
setting

We would suggest to the Ignorant Unknown that he learn how to spell and to capitalize before he undertakes to correct proof.

Woburn was billed for the Georgia Minstrels to show in Lyceum Hall, Thursday evening, and the faces of the well-known stars of that troupe, cast dark shadows on all the bill boards in town. At the same time they were advertised to appear in Maine. A troupe of inferior performers put in an appearance, but the trick looked out, so that they played to a small house. If that is the way that Callender is doing, he don't deserve a large business.

LOCAL OPTION.—The local option law has passed both branches of the Legislature, and only awaits the Governor's signature to become a law.

SELECTIONS.—Meeting Thursday evening. All present. On application of S. Dow & Co., Amos C. Richardson was appointed a special policeman without pay. Chief Police Tidd was appointed keeper of the lockup for the year ending May 1, 1878. Bernard McHugh was appointed an extra policeman on Conn Street. The contract for coal and wood was awarded to J. E. Littlefield & Sons, at the same prices accepted by the School Committee. A license of the first class was granted to Lee Hammond for \$200. Apothecary licenses for \$100 each were granted to Elbridge Trull, W. H. Curtis, G. S. Dodge, C. H. Buss, W. W. Hill and G. H. Wright. The further consideration of licenses was laid over. The petitions of D. McCarthy and T. Sheehan, for licenses were laid on the table. Petition of J. H. Conolly for compensation for damage to horse on Water Works extension, referred to Chairman, to confer with Water Board and report. At the meeting last week when only seven were present, a vote was taken on the appointment of J. H. Ramsdell, and stood 3 to 3. The chairman did not vote, but wanted further time, and it was laid on the table. A motion was made Thursday evening, to take up the matter as unfinished business, but this was defeated by a vote of 5 to 4.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.—Deputy Grand Dictator Charles H. Eaton, instituted a lodge of the Knights of Honor in the old Masonic Hall last Tuesday evening. The following officers were elected for the ensuing term:—George J. Pindar, P. D.; Alva S. Wood, Dictator; N. J. Simonds, Vice Dictator; John L. Munroe, Assistant Dictator; E. N. Cummings, Chaplain; E. W. Grey, Guide; Henry H. Leathe, Recorder; George H. Conn, Financial Recorder; S. Henry Dow, Treasurer; Leonard Fowle, Guardian; D. G. Alexander, Sentinel. It will be called Rumford Lodge, and meet fortnightly, time and place to be hereafter determined.

The Supreme Lodge of Knights of Honor began its annual session in Boston, on Wednesday. The estimated membership of the order is 20,000, and the total number of lodges 607, of which 336 were instituted during the past year. The order has been organized in 31 States, and there are 18 grand lodges in operation.

WALNUT HILL RANGE.—The first competition in the "individual improvement match," for which prizes are offered amounting in value to \$165, by the Massachusetts Rifle Association, took place on Saturday at the new range. Owing to the shortness of notice, the number present was not large, and the shooting was rather below the average. Only one "improved" string was made, and the highest score of the day was 41 out of a possible 50. There was also some practice shooting at 500 yards. At this range Mr. Lowell last week made 220 out of a possible 225, with the Peabody rifle. The first 1000-yard target is in its place, and will be ready for use within a day or two.

SUNDAY COACH.—On and after Sunday, May 13, a coach will run between Woburn and Winchester, every Sunday, making four trips. It will leave the Central House, Woburn, at half past eight in the morning, and quarter of five in the afternoon, to connect at Winchester with trains for Boston. Returning it will leave Winchester at quarter past nine in the morning, and half past five in the afternoon, on arrival of the trains from Boston. The fares will be fifteen cents between Woburn and Winchester.

COAL FOR THE SCHOOLS.—The School Committee met on Tuesday, and opened the proposals for coal. There were four bidders, and the contract was awarded to the lowest. Messrs. J. E. Littlefield and Sons, who offered to furnish Harkniss coal at \$6.20, Draper at \$6.10, Lackawanna at \$5.85, and Wilkesbarre at \$5.80; pine wood \$6.50, oak \$7.75, maple \$7.50. The amount of coal used is about 2000 tons.

LITTLE WANDERERS.—Rev. R. G. Toles will deliver an address upon the work of the Baldwin Place Home for Little Wanderers, in the Baptist Church on Sunday morning, May 13th, at 10 o'clock. A. M., Methodist, 23 P. M., and Congregationalist 6 P. M. A choir of children will be present, and sing some choice pieces of music. All are invited. A collection will be taken.

S. S. PARTY.—The Superintendent of the First Congregational Sunday School, Hon. J. G. Pollard, invited the teachers and scholars of the infant department of his school to meet them at his house on Thursday. In spite of the rain about sixty were present, and enjoyed themselves as only children can.

SERIOUS LOSS.—Mr. T. S. Curtis, dealer in coffee and tea, while going from Walnut Hill to East Woburn last Saturday, lost his pocket book from his wagon. It contained about \$240 in money, beside valuable papers. On discovering his loss he retraced his route, but found no trace of the missing property.

LOST AND FOUND.—Mrs. Mary O'Brien, a woman upwards of seventy years of age, wandered from her home on Water Street, Monday noon, and all efforts to find her proved unsuccessful. On Wednesday she returned of her own accord, but would give no account of her wanderings.

G. A. R.—The Burbank Post 33 will attend divine service at the Baptist Church, on the afternoon of Sunday, May 27th, when Rev. Mr. Mills will deliver a discourse adapted to the memorial service of the following Wednesday.

Officer Ramsdell has been engaged as a private watchman, by parties in the vicinity of Woburn Highland Station, to patrol that neighborhood on Sundays in the interest of good order.

BROKEN FINGER.—George H. Reynolds broke one of his fingers in a scouring machine at E. Cummings & Co.'s shop last Tuesday.

I. O. G. T.—An effort is being made to form a lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars in Woburn.

AT HOME.—C. F. Kelley and J. Ed. Buchanan have arrived home from Florida.

ENTERTAINMENT.—The closing entertainment by "our boys and girls" was given in Lyceum Hall, Wednesday evening. Prof. Dorn with an orchestra composed of professional players, opened with an overture, and gave several fine selections. Miss Sallie M. Clough sang the "Angel's Serenade," but the orchestra did their part so poorly that a singer with less nerve must inevitably have broken down. Miss Clough also sang a Swiss Song, and was recalled. Miss A. M. Gustin read three selections.—The Legend of Brengent, How we killed the Mouse, and Auction Extraordinary. Miss Gustin has a voice of wonderful power, a fine appearance, easy, natural manner, and a determination to succeed. With these qualities she cannot fail. Her first selection gave a good opportunity to display her voice and the dramatic power in which she excels. The others were lighter, and she did not appear to take so good advantage. Taken as a whole we regard her reading as good, and there are few elocutionists who at the entrance of their career give better promise. The drama, "Meg's Diversion" was presented with the following cast:—Jeremy Crow (a Devonshire Farmer), Mr. T. Marvin Parker; Ashley Merton (of the Hall), Mr. S. Frankford Trull; Jasper Pidgeon (a village carpenter), Mr. G. F. Ellis; Roland Pidgeon (his brother), Mr. Walter H. Baker; Eytan (an Exeter lawyer), Mr. Waldo Buck; Cornelia, Miss Clara Vaughn, and Margaret, Miss Lottie Woodman, (daughters of Crow). Mrs. Nettell (of the Grange), Miss Lizzie F. Parker. The play was a very good one, and the acting with slight exceptions, was excellent. A more thorough knowledge of the text would have made it more satisfactory. We are bound to say that in this representation home talent was not eclipsed. The audience was fair, and appreciated the good points of the entertainment.

O'BRIEN'S CIRCUS.—The Every Evening and Commercial, the leading newspaper of Delaware, says of the performances of John O'Brien's Six Shows, given in Wilmington:—

The performances given in this city yesterday by John O'Brien's Circus, were well attended, and gave every satisfaction. The acts were all new, and performed with such accuracy as to elicit the warmest applause. The clowns were original and decorous, the gymnasts faultless, the horses in good trim, and the costumes and everything about the show had that fresh and neat appearance which adds to the comfort of a performance of any kind. A feature of the circus is the display of wild animals, which is superior to any that has been witnessed here for some time. Mr. O'Brien shows in Smyrna to-day, and to the people of the Peninsula we can recommend his circus, and his agents as what they are represented.

BLOODGOOD.—Harry Bloodgood is coming to town next Tuesday evening. He travels like a circus company, and a Lynn paper says of his entrance into that city, "the members of the troupe were conveyed through the city in handsome carriages, while the band, dressed in a brilliant uniform, rode in a chariot which would have done credit to Barnum. The chariot was drawn by six fine horses. This was followed by a train containing the appointments of the troupe. The street show was a success, and attracted much attention."

SUNDAY MEETINGS.—A prayer meeting at Cummingsville is held every Sunday evening. It is well attended and quite interesting. In addition to the residents of that village, there are thirty-six young men from the Center who have pledged themselves to lead their aid once a month, nine going each Sunday.

Too Hot.—The other evening the janitor of the "board of trade" rooms, lighted a candle and put it in the stove. Several of the "members" dropped in, and seeing the fire in the stove, became so warm that the office door and window had to be opened to give them cool air.

COMING HOME.—We understand that Mrs. C. K. Conn and children are on their way home from Texas. They were to start on the 9th. Mr. H. E. Chamberlain, who went out on a prospecting tour, has returned.

YOUNG MEN'S MEETING.—The Young Men's Meetings hitherto held in the churches, are hereafter to be held in the hall on the corner of Main and Railroad Streets. The first of the series was held last Monday evening.

SUPPER.—Some unknown friend of the Expensive gave them a spread at Richardson's Restaurant last Saturday evening. They had a good time, and thank the generous unknown in a card in to-day's paper.

Major J. W. McDonald has been engaged as superintendent of the leather manufactory of A. Mosely & Co., at Winchester, in place of Mr. C. L. Follansbee, who has gone to Hudson to engage in business there.

W. H. Sherfy, the signal officer who sent Sherman's order over the heads of Hood's army to General Crook to "hold the fort" at Altoona, was killed at Greencastle, Ind., a few days ago by a falling wall.

ADDITIONS TO THE CHURCHES.—Last Sunday there were received into the First Congregational Church four by profession and one by letter; into the Baptist Church nine by profession and one by letter.

NEW BOSTON SCHOOL.—The Convention and School Committee meet in Convention this Friday evening to arrange for the building of a school house at New Boston, near the Chemical Works.

PIANO.—An excellent Miller piano has been purchased for the Rumford School to replace the one destroyed by fire.

DENTIFRICE.—Hill, the druggist, puts up an excellent article for the teeth, which he calls a Dentifrice, with which if a man have his teeth they will be bright and shiny.

Don't forget Whiting's Concert next Tuesday in High School Hall. See his announcement.

SEWER.—The Boston Water Board patrolled the line of the proposed sewer, from Mystic pond its source, last Wednesday.

Written for the Journal.

MR. EDITOR.—An article in your paper last week treated the subject of church music and choirs in a way that it seems as though your correspondent took rather a one-sided view of the question. Everybody would agree with his view of the refining influence of music, its value as an art, and as a powerful means of enjoyment and culture in the home. But we should hardly draw the inference that he does, that a first-class quartet would be a successful ecclesiastical investment, for it is contrary to experience, in our own town, beyond a doubt. Perhaps it might be urged that we never have had a first-class choir; but some of the churches have paid a first-class price, with what results? Well, our organists have been pleased; they seem to take great satisfaction in accompanying or directing such a limited number of vocalists. It is a little easier, maybe, and ease seems sometimes the chiefest consideration with them. Of course the quartet are infinitely satisfied with their own performance, and their dearest friends try to be; but the delusion that people in general can long be satisfied with quartet singing is long since exploded. What then shall we have? It seems that experience has demonstrated that something like this is far more permanently pleasing. Let those in charge of our church music, provide a man sufficiently in sympathy with the large class of young singers in any one of our churches, singers interested and partially trained in music by the excellent practice in our public schools, two or three more of whom the right man might easily collect and interest from any one of our congregations, and the fortunate church that adopts such a course will have the most successful music, and music that will draw.

FORTE.

DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE B. & L. R. R.—F. B. Crowninshield, President of the Boston & Lowell Railroad, died at Marblehead, on Tuesday. He was the son of Hon. B. W. Crowninshield, Secretary of the Navy under President Monroe, and was born at Salem, Mass., April 23, 1809, fitted for college in his native town and graduated at Harvard College in the class of 1829, with Chief Justice Bigelow, the Hon. B. R. Curtis, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, the Rev. James Freeman Clarke, and others who have attained to eminence. He was admitted to the Suffolk Bar after completing his studies with the Hon. Leverett Saltonstall. In 1846 he was chosen to the Legislature, and in 1848 and 1849 was Speaker of the House. His last official service was in 1860, when, by the request of Governor Andrew, he proceeded to England as the agent of the State charged with the duty of purchasing Minie Rifles and other arms. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention in 1853, and was also President of the Old Colony Railroad. His connection with the Boston and Lowell Railroad as its President was of long continuance, but as Treasurer of the Merrimack Manufacturing Company of Lowell, which he retained to the present time, he was noted for great business sagacity. He was widely known throughout the State, and as a lawyer a high rank in the profession was always accorded to him. His wife, the daughter of the Hon. Samuel Putnam, survives him.

MISHAWUM CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Mishawum Club was held Thursday evening, and the following officers elected:—President, John I. Munroe; V. P., C. D. Adams; Sec., G. J. Pindar; Treas., E. W. Grey; Curator, M. Littlefield; Directors, John I. Munroe, H. E. Brown, C. W. Converse. They then adjourned to the Central House, where a supper was served, 37 being present. There was an address by the president, a poem by A. P. Barrett, an oration by C. D. Adams. The toast master, Horace J. Allen, introduced a score of the members in response to his toasts, and the festivities did not conclude until well into Friday morning.

ARRESTED.—Last Friday, Daniel Haley was arrested in Woburn on suspicion of being concerned in the breaking into the Stomach Depot. He entered the depot, and spent two hours over the combination lock of the safe, but did not succeed in opening it. He only secured an empty pocket-book which had been picked up in the depot and laid aside for the owner. He was delivered to Stomach officers and taken to Malden for examination, where he was held in \$500 to answer before the Superior Court.

INCURED.—George Goss, a brakeman on the Stomach Branch was knocked from a freight train last Friday and severely injured. He boarded with Mrs. Page in Woburn, but his home is in New Hampshire, where he was taken, and is said to be recovering.

POLICE COURT.—William Neal and John Griffin, for single drunk, fined \$3 and costs each. Samuel Brown, cruelty to horse, case continued to Monday next.

ALARM OF FIRE.—The alarm of fire which called out the department Tuesday evening, was occasioned by a woods fire in the vicinity of Reading.

OUR SENTENCES BELIEVE THE CONVERSE OF PRESIDENT HAYES'S MOTTO, and say "They serve the town best who serve their party best."

FLICKS.—The crews in the tanneries are having their pictures taken, and in Hevey's window most of them may be seen.

SOME TREES HAVE BEEN SET IN THE BAPTIST CHURCHYARD, greatly improving its appearance.

NORTH WOBURN.—The Young Men's Literary Union gave an entertainment at the Chapel Thursday and Friday evenings of last week, entitled The Boys of 1776. Both evenings were well attended; the net proceeds amounting to about twenty-nine dollars, which will go for the benefit of the Sunday School.

Mrs. Jones, who was so severely bitten by her cat is slowly improving.

The North Congregational Church received two new members last Sabbath.

See Ingalls, Wyer & Co.'s advertisement.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE SUPERNATURAL FACTOR IN RELIGION, by L. T. Townsend, D. D., Lee & Shepard, pp. 111. \$1.50.
In times like the present, when the labors of those who are active leaders in revival work are watched with intense interest by thousands, and the deepest sympathy shown in the success of all efforts for improving the mind and heart, a work like this seems especially fitted to enlist the attention of the reader and if valued according to its worth, will surely meet with a rapid sale. The author with as much freedom from creeds as possible has collected impartially, facts relating to revivals, with a view of showing therefrom the more obvious deductions, and of testing the modern revival and religious method.

Going back to the revival under Moses, about 1490 B. C., the succeeding ones are traced down to the recent labors at the Tabernacle, and we think no unprejudiced mind will hesitate to admit the force of proof presented, that the mysterious workings of certain forces which seem at times to change the moral and religious character of almost entire communities, and scatter countless blessings in the path of many formerly outcast and degraded, are not the work of man or the result of blind chance but put forth and guided by that over-ruling power which, not only made but governs all. As an historical record of many of the most important changes throughout Christendom, aside from its solid worth to every thoughtful reader, we commend the volume to the notice of all, believing that the time given to its perusal will be well spent.

SOMETHING ABOUT NEWSPAPERS.—That the Americans are a reading people is manifest by the statistics of the Newspaper Press of the country, as given in the Newspaper Directory for 1877, just issued by S. M. Pecknell & Co., the well-known Advertising Agents of New York, Boston, and Philadelphia. There are reported in it the names, character (political, agricultural, medical, etc.), and names of publishers of no less than 795 dailies, 79 tri-weeklies, 125 semi-weeklies, 6,606, 122 semi-monthlies, 771 monthlies, 16 bi-monthlies and 60 quarterlies, published in the United States and the British American Provinces. The Directory shows the number of each of these editions which are published in each State, Territory or Province.

The book contains 376 pages, and embraces an immense amount of valuable information, showing great labor and care in its collection and preparation. It gives all necessary facts for an advertiser to know about 8,574 separate publications, while it is also interesting and valuable for the general reader, the student of American periodical literature, and the observer of American institutions. The book is sold at the low price of \$1.00 per copy.

West Woburn.

SILVER PITCHER.—John Cummings Hose Co. No. 3, invisible ex-Engineer Winship into their hose house Thursday evening, and then presented him with a silver ice pitcher, and salver, very much to his surprise and pleasure.

Winchester.

REFORM CLUB.—Lyceum Hall was filled Monday evening, the occasion being the anniversary of the Winchester Reform Club. President J. R. Cobb presided, and the exercises opened with singing, and prayer by Rev. Richard Metcalf. Mr. Cobb stated that the club now numbered about 300 members. Of these, 28 had resigned the pledge. C. C. Frost, Esq., was introduced and delivered an interesting address, in which he reviewed the work in which he has been engaged in the West. Brief addresses were also made by Vice President Walker, of the Waltham Club, Thomas Silk, President of the Stomach Club, A. A. Fish, President of the Woburn Club, President Niles of Wakefield, J. R. Cutter, President of the Arlington Club, and G. H. Conn, of Woburn. The meeting was an excellent one, and the Club has the sympathy of all well-wishers of the town.

THE ADELAIDE PHILLIPS CONCERT under the auspices of Post 148, G. A. R., will come off next Tuesday evening, April 15. The tickets are selling rapidly and forecasting a full house. The programme now in the hands of the printer will embrace the following selections:—Miss Phillips will sing "The Flower Song" from Faust, and the song "Absence." Miss Clough will sing "The Angel at the Window" and "My dearest Heart." The English Quartette will sing "Lonely Hours" and "The Soldiers' Farewell." Mr. Geo. Rimball will play two cornet solos, and there will be two other instrumental solos. Mr. T. P. Ryder will preside at one of Chickering's Grand Pianos. The Hall will be decorated and present an improved appearance. It is seldom the town of Winchester is favored with such a concert as this and now only through the generosity of the artists.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Last Sunday, John Callahan, a married man with several children, who has been laboring recently under aberration of mind attempting to drown himself in Black Pond. He was discovered by a servant girl in Mr. Judkin's family, and she rushed into the water and put a stop to Callahan's little game. He tried it again on Monday, but was secured before reaching the Pond.

GUILTY.—John Brodeur was tried on Thursday for disturbing the peace last week at Deacon F. S. Richardson's house. He was adjudged guilty, and ordered to pay the fine of \$5 without costs. He appealed.

NEW BRIDGE.—Mr. C. H. Dupee has taken down the bridge over the Woburn Branch at Swanton street, and is erecting another in its place which will be more safe than the old one. The town of Winchester does the work.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Frank M. Stone, of San Francisco was in town this week. He is about leaving for Europe on a business trip that will take several months.

CHURCH ADDITIONS.—The Congregational Church received last Sunday twenty by profession and one by letter. The Baptist received two.

DISCHARGED.—L. W. Erskine, appointed a short time since as a special policeman has been discharged.

See Ingalls, Wyer & Co.'s advertisement.

DECORATION DAY ORDER.

The following order has been issued by General Horace Binney Sargent, Department Commander Grand Army of the Republic:—

H. Q., MASS. DEPT. G. A. R. No. 1.
BOSTON, April 30, 1877. J.
GENERAL ORDER NO. 3.

The Grand Army of the Republic will celebrate Wednesday, May 30, 1877, as Memorial Day.

The posts of this department will place the annual offering of grateful affection and reverent memory on the soldierly graves of Massachusetts. The presence of the entire command of each Post, in honor to those who have passed through the agony of glory is due to our comrades dead, and will be more impressive than the most extravagant display of the florist's art. The spirit sanctifies the humblest flower. Gratitude and love are more than sacrifice.

Time, which effaces the scars of civil war, makes the graves of its martyrs more sublime for returning peace and prosperity will demonstrate the priceless value of their agony in a nation purified, two hostile armies re-united, and one transcendent flag revered. If we neglect the heroic dead, a few years, which will place us by their side, will make us also know the bitterness of being forgotten by those whom our blood has helped to save. While we live, let us celebrate with wreaths and martial music their loyalty to liberty and the inalienable rights of man kind.

This solemn, tender and triumphant service to those whose happiness is beyond our care should be so conducted as to force upon the public mind the importance of providing for those comrades who remain, and who are dying of poverty, illness and re-opened wounds. For these a soldier's home in Massachusetts must be established. Gratitude to our dis-abled veterans demands a place of rest in this side of the grave. One of the first duties required to preserve a historic monument of the patriotism of our fathers will preserve from anguish many hundred shattered monuments of the patriotism of our fathers less heroic sons. The tears of the nation are not yet dry. The hearts of the people are still grateful and warm. The mutilated survivors of a recent war to whose 2800 fights the battles of the Revolution were equalled in fire, must not stand on the curbstone and beg their bread as outcasts under the shadow of the not more grandly historic Old South Church, if monuments of patriotism be really to preserve. A generous or just public will not refuse \$20,000 of a soldier's life in the very commonwealth that retains and exhibits as a monument of her glory 269 of her beloved and battle-fraught standards, yet crimon with the blood of these appealing men who never lost a State banner, and who brought these battle-flags home.

The necessity for immediate combined action suggests that every Post Commander at once organize a committee of comrades or patriotic citizens, to canvass his neighborhood for subscriptions to purchase "A Soldier's Home in Massachusetts," under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic. The ablest of patriots, women be most respectfully entreated, that the local clergymen be fervently implored to preach, and to take up a collection in aid of this object, on the Sabbath preceding or following the coming Memorial Day. A public meeting be called for the evening of Wednesday, May 30, 1877 (Memorial Day), in each town, for the purpose of presenting to our charitable fellow-citizens—both men and women—the pressing necessity of immediate assistance toward the purchase of a Soldier's Home, now ready, furnished and awaiting only the funds. Contributions or subscriptions should be then and there solicited from a grateful people, and the names of those who have been so gently and drawn up quietly and spoken to in a mild voice.

Once had a horse of this spirit, that I could start or stop him in his best speed by the voice and in so low a tone that a person riding at my side would not notice that I had spoken.

Again, a horse of such disposition may be harnessed with a "slow poke." They cannot start together, they irritate the shivers, and will make him balk, as I have often seen in city cars.

Let some man who is very active be compelled to walk for some time behind one who is very slow. He will find it a trial to his temper.

A horse may be put to a heavy load with a tight collar, making his skin wrinkle and pinching him severely, or being greatly overloaded he is obliged to jerk violently to start his load thereby bruising the flesh, and perhaps the next day on being put to light work the "unreasonable" horse will balk, merely because his shoulders have been bruised the day before.

Once had a mare that would balk from such causes, but by being careful to avoid them, found her a most valuable animal, and never had any difficulty with her.

I have seen a horse shied shamefully in long teams before starting. They would be flurried, no two pulling at the same time. It would require fifteen or twenty minutes to get them to their work.

I saw such a team driven by a boy. He called to them to start, but no movement was made at first. He called out, "Take your time," and jumped on the car. In a few seconds each horse was feeling his collar, and in much less than a minute they were required to whip them they were carrying their load.

For horses that are not confirmed balkers, probably an examination would show some of the causes, and if removed, and by removing the cause, the horse could probably be cured of his habit.—Our Dumb Animals.

LEATHERETTE.—Leatherette is a substance so nearly resembling genuine leather, both to the eye and touch, that few persons are able to distinguish the points of difference. It is now being manufactured in England, but a company is about being formed to manufacture the article here. Leatherette is composed of a strong, fibrous felt, naturally grained, and is finished in dined work, pebble or straight grain, patent leather, or, in fact, any other finish, and any color to resemble increased. It is used for book-binding, belts, boxes, pocket-books, or hat linings. For bottom linings for slippers, leatherette is coming into use, and answers the purpose very well in light work, and is at least 50 per cent. cheaper than any other material.

MORMONS.—The time seems to have arrived for the government to deal firmly and vigorously with the Mormon question. The Mormons are making active preparations to resist any attempt which may be made to arrest Brigham Young, Cameron, or any of the leaders of the Church of Latter Day Saints, and it is said military companies are recruiting throughout the territory. The longer the arrest of Young and his supporters for complicity in the Mountain Meadow massacre is delayed, the more trouble it will be to take them, and the more we understand why they have not been placed in custody before this. The people are awaiting action on the part of Gen. Emery, Governor of Utah, under whose

A WORD TO PARENTS.—The sins of the parents are visited upon the children in no more apparent manner than in their neglect at the important stages of first and second dentition. The lives of many are sacrificed at the former, as are often many times, the health and good looks at the latter period. At this time the first permanent double teeth are peculiarly liable to decay as they develop during the removal of the first set by absorption, and are almost invariably attacked by caries, and frequently lost before the children have entered their teens. It is no slight loss when we reflect, that they are the strongest and largest of all the teeth, designed to keep the others in position, and to preserve the symmetry of the face.

Many are the little sufferers with toothache, even with their first or temporary set, but here as in all cases, great caution should be shown in the selection of a skillful dentist, for, while in some instances, removal may be necessary, in others it leads to disfigurement of the face in the contraction of the jaw. Their decay should certainly be arrested, and the teeth, if possible, retained in their places, to promote the beauty and regularity of the second set.

While nearly every intelligent person visits their dentist several times a year, it is surprising how many do not seem to be aware of the same necessity existing for their children. Yet the most careful and conscientious dentist is one of the children's best friends, and should be taught by parents to be so regarded. For as the mouth is the doorkeeper of our health it is evident it cannot be kept in too cleanly or perfect a condition.

The true dentist is an artist in his profession, and in his treatment of irregular teeth does not dismiss a case by simple extraction which is the least of his duties, but labors with painstaking skill and ingenious mechanical contrivances to bring the teeth into such position as will best preserve the contour and give expression to the face and add to his patients' looks.

Children should be taken regularly for a minute inspection of their teeth, every few months, from two years of age and upwards.

It is not expensive, but a saving of future outlay, a preventive of aching, and a deformity of the mouth, and a grand promoter of health and beauty.—*Somerville Journal.*

Good Advice.—Now is the time of year for Pneumonia, Lung Fever, &c. Every family should have a bottle of Boswell's Cherry Syrup. Don't allow for one moment, that cough to take hold of your child, your family, or yourself. Consumption, Asthma, Pneumonia, Croup, Hemorrhages, and other fatal diseases may set in, although it is of true GERMAN SYRUP is curing thousands of these dreaded diseases, yet it is much better to have it at hand, when three doses will cure you. One bottle will last your whole family a winter, and keep you safe from danger. If you are a consumptive, do not rest until you have tried this remedy. Sample bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Hill.

Married.

In Woburn, May 7th, by Rev. Edward Mills, Mr. George Blaisdell, and Mrs. Joseph S. Blake, both of Woburn.

Died.

In Woburn, April 28, Helen L., daughter of John and Julia A. Allen, aged 4 years.

In Woburn, May 8, Emily F. Allen, aged 27 yrs.

In Woburn, May 8, Josiah Walker, aged 48 yrs.

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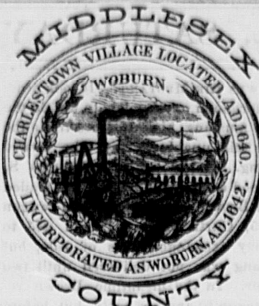
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VOL. XXVII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1877.

NO. 20.

Florists.

S. W. Twombly & Sons,
FLORISTS,
101 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, MASS. 17

Professional Cards.

J. P. WOODMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE:
At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter.
Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 18

Charles Day Adams,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
7 Court St., Boston, 172 Main St., Woburn,
19 A. M., 1 to 5 P. M., 6 P. M., 9 A. M.

GEO. W. NORRIS,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
OFFICES—23 State Street, Boston, and at Resi-
dence, Corner of Pleasant and Court Sts., Woburn.

A. B. COFFIN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
No. 4 NILES BLOCK, BOSTON.
Entrance from Court Street and 33 School Street.

CHESTER W. CLARK,
General Collection Office,
61 COURT STREET, 23
Room 2, BOSTON.
Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts
of the United States and Canada.

Business Cards.

JOHN O. SEVIER,
Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
WHITEWASHING and all kinds of JOINTING
promptly attended to. 25
Residence, Cor. Main and Main Streets, Woburn.

George H. Conn.

INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 101 MAIN STREET, 26
WOBURN, MASS.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.

Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly at-
tended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore.

A. BUCKMAN,
Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.

Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on
hand.

WILLIAM SLATER,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
SIGN PAINTER,
EVERETT ST., Woburn.

M. ELLIS & CO.,
BUILDING MOVERS
AND
CONTRACTORS
WINN STREET, WOBURN.

Musical.

PIANOS TUNED
Promptly, and in a first-class and thorough manner, at
regular rates.
Having a number of years' experience, one with
Chickering & Sons, satisfaction will be guaranteed in
every case. Refers by permission to Superintendent
of Chickering's Factory.

A. W. DUFE,
L. Box 142, WOBURN.

JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE,
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss A. J. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the

PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to
suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St.

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 73
130 MAIN STREET.
J. BUEL, J. R. FLINT.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES.
is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Paving at
the low price of 65 cents per sq. ft.
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE,
No. 130 Main Street.

**BILLHEADS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, NOTE AND LETTER
HEADS, AND EVERY VARIETY OF PRINTING NEATLY AND
PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.**

CONTINUATION

Of the Grand Closing-Out Sale of Medium and
Heavy-Weight

BUSINESS SUITS

A line of all-wool Business Suits, manufactured
from heavy-weight, stylish all-wool, fluid Suits,
and which were sold by us in January at \$16. We
shall close them at

\$8 PER SUIT.

This Suit cannot be purchased outside of our store
to-day for less than \$12.

A LINE OF ALL-WOOL BUSINESS SUITS.

Manufactured from All-Wool Diagonal Suits, and
which have been sold by us within sixty days at \$18.
We shall close them at

\$10 PER SUIT.

This suit is fully \$8 under the market value.

A LINE OF ALL-WOOL

Basket Cloth Coats and Vests
(TO MATCH).

Manufactured from an All-Wool Basket Cloth Coat-
ing, and which were sold by us in January at \$12.
We shall close them at

\$10 for Coat and Vest.

COAT, \$8; VEST, \$2.
THIS IS A WONDERFUL BARGAIN.

In our Boys' and Youths' Department,

BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS,
AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS,

\$8. Former price \$6.

BOYS' ALL-WOOL SUITS,
AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS,

Including some dozen or fifteen styles, which have
been sold by us within sixty days at \$6, \$7, \$8 and
\$10. We have placed them all together upon our
tables, and marked them a uniform price of

\$4 PER SUIT.

Some of this lot of Suits are, at the above price,
less than 50 cents on the dollar.

Job lot Young Men's all-wool Suits,
AGES 10 TO 14 YEARS, including some eight or ten
styles, and which have been sold by us within sixty
days at \$10, \$12, \$13 and \$15 per suit. We have
consolidated the entire lot, including all the styles,
and have marked them a uniform price of

\$7 PER SUIT.

The above garments are all heavy weight, and the
material from which they were made cost more than
double the price per yard of light weight, slazy cas-
simeres. We consider all the above-named articles
extraordinary bargains.

WILMOT'S.

263 WASHINGTON STREET,
Opposite Water St., Boston.

Business Cards.

JOHN BRYANT,
PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,
PAPER HANGING, &C.
Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass.

GEO. P. SIMMONS,
Woburn Fish Market,
100 Main Street, Woburn.

Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the
fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants
of the public with satisfaction.

J. O. GOODWIN,
Civil Engineer & Surveyor,
Office—Hess's Coal Office, Winchester.

Resides divided and laid out to the best advantage.
Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders
left on the slate will be promptly attended to.

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR.

WOBURN, MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 130 Main Street,
promptly attended to. Has control of all Bill
boards in town. Orders by mail promptly at-
tended to.

G. F. SMITH & CO.,

Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired
and satisfaction guaranteed.

**WE HAVE ON HAND AND INTEND TO
KEEP THE**

Best assortment of Ranges
to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shall
also promptly attend to the Kooling, Jobbing, &c.,
as usual.

C. N. STROUT.

Auctioneers.
WILLIAM WINN,
AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on
reasonable terms. Orders left at the JOURNAL OFFICE,
Woburn, promptly attended to.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER,
Office: 89 Court Street, Boston.

Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 104 Main
Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention.

Poetical Selection.

TWO LITTLE PAIRS OF BOOTS.

Two little pairs of boots tonight,
Before the fire are drying;
Two little pairs of tired feet
In a trundle bed are lying;
The tracks they left upon the floor
Make me feel much like sighing.

Those little boots with copper toes—
They run the livelong day!
And oftentimes I almost wish
That they were miles away,
So tired am I to hear so oft
Their heavy tramp at play.

They walk about the new-plowed ground,
Where mud is plenty lying;
They roll it up in marbles round
And hake it into pies;
And then at night upon the floor
In every shape it dries.

Today I was disposed to scold;
But when I see tonight,
Those little boots before the fire,
With copper toes so bright,
I think how sad my heart would be
To put them out of sight.

For in the trunk up stairs I've laid
Two socks of white and blue;
If called to put those boots away,
O' God, what shall I do!
I mourn that there are not tonight
Three pairs instead of two.

Selected Story.

WINNIE'S FORTUNE.

The handsome dining-room in the May-
berry mansion was all aglow with floods of
gaslight and the genial glow of the fire—for
Mr. Josiah Mayberry was a very "queer
man," according to his wife's opinion, and
his fancy for his to have nasty, ashy fires all
over the splendid mansion before the weather
became cold enough, was one of his eccen-
tric freaks. Mrs. Mayberry called it, with a
curl to her lip, a toss of the head, and a
smile, almost contempt, directed at the hale,
hearty, honest-faced old gentleman, who had
married her for her pretty face, ten years
ago, when he was an immensely rich wid-
ower, with his handsome, half-grown son for
a not very undesirable incumbent.

They were sitting around the handsome
table, discussing their seven o'clock dinner,
with the solemn butler and his subordinate,
in silent, obsequious attention—these three
Mayberrys, father, son, and the haughty,
well-dressed lady, who was wearing a de-
cided frown of displeasure on her face—a
frown which she had barely power to re-
strain from degenerating into a verbal ex-
pression of anger, while the servants were
in waiting, and which, as the door finally
closed on them, leaving the little party
alone over their wine and nuts, burst forth
impetuously:

"I declare, Mr. Mayberry, it is too bad;
I have gone over the list of invitations you
have made, and to think there is not one—
no, not one—of our set among them, and
such a horrid lot of people as you have named."

Mr. Mayberry sipped his wine content-
edly.

"I told you, didn't I, Marguerite, that it
was my intention to give an old-fashioned
dinner? And by that I meant, and mean, to
whom it will, indeed, be a cause for thank-
fulness."

As to making a grand fuss, and see-
ing around our table only the people to whom
a luxurious dinner is an every-day occur-
rence—I shall not do it. And as to the
guests on my list being 'horrid' and 'com-
mon,' you are mistaken, my dear. None
of them have any worse failing than po-
verty. There is not a 'common' vulgar per-
son amongst the whole ten names on that
paper."

Mr. Mayberry's good old face lighted up
warmly as he spoke, and Ernest Mayberry's
handsome face reflected the satisfaction and
pride which he felt in his father's views.

Mrs. Mayberry flushed, but said nothing.
She knew from experience, that kind and
indulgent as her husband was, there were
times when he suffered no appeal from his
decision, and this was one of those times.

"We will have dinner ordered for twelve
o'clock, as it used to be when I was a boy.
We will have roast turkey, with cranberry
sauce, and mashed potatoes and turnips,
boiled onions and celery, all on the table at
once. And for dessert, pie, cheese and ci-
der, and nothing more. Marguerite, will
you give the order to Lorton, or shall I at-
tend to it?"

Mrs. Mayberry twisted her diamond rings
almost roughly.

"Oh, don't ask me to give such an insane
order to him. I have no wish to appear as
a laughing stock before my servants, Mr.
Mayberry. It will be as severe a strain on
my endurance as I am capable of to be forced
to sit at a table with such people as the
Huds and the Masons, and that Thyra
Green and her lame brother, and that little
old Wilmington and his grand-daughter,
and—"

Mr. Mayberry interrupted her gently:
"Old Mr. Wilmington was a friend of
mine before he went to India. Since he
came home with his son's orphan daughter,
and lived in such obscurity,—comfortable,
although plain, for Winnie earns enough
daily to govern to support them both cheap-
ly—I regard him as more worthy than ever.
Ernest, my boy, I'll depend upon you to
help entertain our guests, especially at table,
for I shall have no servants about to scare
them out of their appetites."

"Would I like to go? Oh, grandpa, I
should! Will we go, do you think?"
The little weaned old man looked fond-
ly at her over his steel-rimmed glasses.

"So you'd like to accept Mr. Mayberry's
invitation to dinner, eh, Winnie? You
wouldn't be ashamed of your old-fashioned
grandfather, eh, among the fine folks of the
family? Remarkably fine folks, I hear, for
all I can remember when Joe was a boy to-
gether with myself. Fine folks, Winnie, and
you think we'll better go?"

"I would like to go, grandpa. I don't
have many recreations—I don't want many;
for I think contented, honest labor is the
grandest thing in the world, and the best
discipline—but, somehow, I can't tell why—
but I do want to go. I can wear my black
cashmere, and you'll be so proud of me."

"Proud of you, indeed, my child, no mat-
ter what you wear. Yes, we'll go."

And thus it happened that among the ten
guests that sat down to Josiah Mayberry's
hospitable, overflowing board on that cold-
blue-skied day, Winnie Wilmington and the
little old man were two,—and two to whom
Ernest Mayberry paid more devoted atten-
tion than even his father has asked or ex-
pected.

Of course it was a grand success,—all ex-
cepting the cold hauteur on Mrs. Mayber-
ry's aristocratic face, and that was a failure,
because no one took the least notice of it, so
much more powerful were the influences of
Mr. Mayberry's and Ernest's courteous, gen-
tlemanly attentions.

"I only hope you are satisfied," Mrs. Jo-
siah said, with what was meant to be wither-
ing sarcasm, after the last guest had gone,
and she stood a moment before the fire; "I
only hope you are satisfied,—particularly
with the attention Ernest paid to that young
woman—very unnecessary attention, in-
deed!"

Mr. Mayberry rubbed his hands together
briskly.

"Satisfied? Yes, thankful to God I had
it in my power to make them forget their
poverty, if only for one little hour. Did you
see Jimmy Hurd's eyes glisten when Ernest
gave him the second triangle of pie? Bless
the youngsters' hearts, they won't want any-
thing to eat for a week."

"I was speaking of the young woman
who—" Mrs. Mayberry was icily severe,
but her husband cut her short.

"So you were—pretty little thing as ever
I saw. A ladylike, graceful little girl, with
beautiful eyes enough to excuse the boy for
admiring her."

"The boy. You seem to have forgotten
your son is twenty-three—old enough to fall
in love with and marry—even a poor, un-
known girl you are quite old enough to invite
to your table."

"Twenty-three? So he is. And if he
wants to marry a beggar, and she is a good,
virtuous girl—why not?"

A little gap of horror and dismay was the
only answer of which Mrs. Mayberry was
capable.

"Grandpa!"
Winnie's voice was so low that Mr. Wil-
mington only just heard it, and when he
looked up, he saw the girl's crimson cheeks
and her lovely drooping face.

"Yes, Winnie. You want to tell me
something?"

She went up behind him, and leaned her
hot cheek caressingly against his, her sweet
low voice whispering her answer: "Grand-
pa, I want to tell you something. I—Mr.
May—Winn—Ernest has asked—he wants—
me to—oh, grandpa, can't you tell what it
is?"

He felt her cheek grow hotter against his.
He reached up his hand and caressed the
other one.

"Yes, I can tell you, dear. Ernest has
shown his uncommon good sense by wanting
you for a wife. So that is what comes of
that dinner, eh, Winnie?"

"And may I tell him you are willing, per-
fectly willing, grandpa? Because I do love
him, you know."

"And are you sure it isn't his money you
are after, eh?"

She did not take umbrage at the sharp
question.

"I am at least sure it isn't his money he
is after, grandpa," she returned, laughing
and patting his cheek.

"Yes, you are at least sure of that; there,
I hear the young man coming himself. Shall
I go, Winnie?"

It was the "young man himself," Ernest
Mayberry, with a shadow of deep trouble
and distress on his face as he came straight
up to Winnie and took her hand, then turned
to the old gentleman.

"Until an hour ago I thought this would
be the proudest, happiest hour of my life,
for I should have asked you to give me
Winnie for my wife. Instead I must be
contented to only tell her how dearly I love
her, and how patiently and hard I will work
for her to give her the home which she de-
serves, because, Mr. Wilmington, this morn-
ing the house of Mayberry & Thurston
failed, and both families are beggars."

His handsome face was pale, but his eyes
were bright with a determination and cour-
age nothing could daunt.

"Never mind, Ernest, on my account, I
can wait, too."

Old Mr. Wilmington's eyes were almost
shut beneath the heavy frowning forehead,
and a quizzical look was on his shrewd old
face as he listened.

"Gone up, eh? Well, that's too bad.
You stay here, and tell Winnie I am just
as willing she shall be your wife when you want
her, as if nothing had happened, because I
believe you can earn bread and butter
for both of you, and my Winnie is a con-
tented little girl. I'll hobble up to the office
and see your father; he and I were boys to-
gether; a word of sympathy won't come amiss
from me."

And off he strode, leaving the lovers alone,
getting over the distance in a remarkable
time, and presenting his wrinkled, weather-
beaten old face in Mayberry & Thurston's
private office, where Mr. Mayberry sat alone
with rigid face and keen, troubled eyes, that,
nevertheless, lighted at the sight of his old
friend.

"I'm glad to see you, Wilmington. Sit
down. The sight of a man who has not com-
e to reproach me is a comfort."

But Mr. Wilmington did not sit down.
He crossed the room to the table at which
Mr. Mayberry sat among a hopeless array of
papers.

"There is no use wasting words, May-
berry, at a time like this. Did you know
your son has asked my Winnie to marry
him?"

Mr. Mayberry's face lighted a second, and
then the gloom returned.

"If my son had a fortune at his command
as I thought he had yesterday at this time, I
would say, 'God speed you in your wooing
of Winnie Wilmington.' As it is, for the
girl's sake, I disapprove."

"So you haven't a pound over and above,
eh, Mayberry?"

"There will be nothing—less than noth-
ing. I don't know that I really care so much
for myself, but Ernest—it is a terrible thing
to happen to him at the very beginning of his
career."

Mr. Wilmington smiled gleefully.

"Good. Neither do I care for myself,
but for Winnie, my little Winnie. I tell you
what, Mayberry, perhaps you will wonder if
I am crazy, but I'll agree to settle a quarter
of a million on Winnie the day she marries
your boy. And I'll lend you as much more
if it'll be of any use, and I'll start the boy
for himself, if you say so, eh?"

Mr. Mayberry looked at him in speechless
bewilderment.

Wilmington went on: "I made a fortune
in India, and its safe and sound in hard
cash in good hands—a couple of millions. I
determined to bring my girl up to depend on
herself, and to learn the value of money be-
fore she had the handling of her fortune.
She has no idea she's an heiress—my hei-
ress. Sounds like a story out of a book, eh,
Mayberry? Well, will you shake hands on
it, and call it a bargain?"

Mr. Mayberry took the little dried-up hand
almost reverentially, his voice hoarse and
thick with emotion.

"Wilmington, God will reward you for
this, May He, a thousandfold!"

Wilmington winked away a suspicious
moisture on his eyelashes.

"You see it all comes of that dinner, old
fellow. You acted like a charitable Chris-
tian gentleman, and between us, we'll make
the boy and Winnie as happy as they de-
serve, eh?"

And even Mrs. Mayberry admits that it
was a good thing that her husband gave that
dinner, and when she expects to see Mrs.
Ernest Mayberry and honored guest at her
board, she candidly feels that she owes ev-
ery atom of her splendor and luxury to the
violet-eyed, charming girl who wears her
own honors with such sweet grace.

BRIGHT & CO.

Rufus Lynde had just got comfortably set-
tled in his new store. The window (it had
only one, being—well, not a large store),
was, after much thought and experimenting,
arranged to his satisfaction: the bright-col-
ored scarfs, and cravats, and neckties form-
ing a sort of rainbow against the sombre
background of black ones; the packages of
kid gloves showing the tips of their many-
fingered hands at the ends of their gilt and
white wrappers; the gaudiest silk handker-
chiefs flying like jolly young flags above the
dozen or two other articles pertaining to the
masculine wardrobe, which, in admirable
taste and order were grouped below them—
when his own clerk, who was also errand
boy and several other things—in fact en-
gaged for 'general utility,' as they say in
the dramatic profession—rushed in, with a
face every feature of which said as plainly
as words, "Important news!"

Rufus looked at him a moment. "What
is it, Fred?" he asked at last.

"One hundred and thirty-six is taken,"
said Fred, pausing to give due effect to
whatever further communication he had to
make.

"Well?" queried his employer.

"Same business as ourn—gents' furnish-
ing," continued Fred.

"Don't say 'ourn' and don't say 'gents'
said Rufus, in his surprise relapsing for a
moment into his old role of teacher.

"Well, 'tis," said Fred, sulkily.

"The deuce it is!" exclaimed Rufus re-
suming the character of the man of business,
as he threw down the collars he had been
assorting and walked moodily to the door.

Before the next store which had been van-
cant for a long time, stood a heavily laden
cart. Two men were unloading and carry-
ing in boxes and cases, the same shape and
size as those which had contained his own
goods. A tall, rather rough-looking young
man was superintending, and a boy—evi-
dently 'general utility' like Fred—was
dashing hither and thither with a great pre-
tence of rendering valuable assistance.

Rufus stepped out on the sidewalk, whis-
tling carelessly, and becoming at once very
much interested in an overworked horse
that had fallen across the car track; but as
the horse was helped to his feet by a sym-
patizing crowd, he slowly turned and came
in again, giving as he passed a comprehen-
sive glance at the neighboring establish-
ment.

Every pane in the window—it had also
only one window—shone like an overgrown
diamond, and in each corner was already
placed, on a pretty walnut stand, a pot of
ivy, the dark green leaves climbing the gray-
painted wall, while the scarlet flowers of a
flourishing geranium gleamed gayly in the
sunshine.

A sign above the door, beside which the
modest one bearing his name looked like a
dwarf beside a giant, bore in glittering let-
ters the inscription "Bright & Co."

"Going in for combining poetry with busi-
ness. 'Twon't pay," said Rufus, referring to
the ivy and geranium, as he slammed his
own door behind him, and seating himself
at his desk, took up the morning paper, but
did not read. He had lost all interest in the
political situation; all he did was to gaze
vacantly at the printed sheet, and think
about his rivals to be—"Bright & Co."

"This neighborhood won't support us
both, that's sure," he said. "It must be a
hand to hand fight until one of us is left
victor. Too bad! too bad! Here's sister
Fannie married, and mother as comfort-
able and happy as can be in her little rooms
around the corner, and I thought I saw
smooth sailing at last. After teaching school
for five long years away out West, beside
keeping books for people and copy-
ing law documents far into the night to say
nothing of living like a miser all the time,
on purpose to save money enough to start
business in my native city—to have a fellow
set up right next door in the very same build-
ing, it's too much!" and Rufus shook his
head at the frowning face that looked at him
from the mirror that hung opposite.

A young face, and not a disagreeable one
(on the contrary, quite an agreeable one
when minus the scowl), surrounded by
waving locks of bright auburn—some peo-
ple called them red—and lighted by a pair
of real blue eyes. Nose aquiline, mustache
to match the hair, mouth large, and not so
very ugly

"Black Fearnought"
Will make the season for mares at 141

Winship's Stock Farm
Woburn, Mass.
For terms, pedigree &c., apply on the premises.
Board for Horses
At all Seasons of the Year.

House Paper

83 —AT—

HORTON'S.

FOR SALE

The residence of the subscriber, on East street, Woburn, about one-half mile from the Center. The lot contains 47,000 feet of land, well stocked with fruit trees of choice varieties in full bearing condition, vines and shrubbery, walks and driveway completed. The house built by the day by George E. Fowle, of the best materials in the market, has twelve to fifteen rooms, ample closets, bath-room, hot and cold water, soapstone tubs and sink, ice chest, furnace in brick, cemented cellar. The stable has

this for two horses, carriage house, henery, etc.
 The situation is high, airy and pleasant, commanding
 extensive views, and is really one of the most
 desirable places in town. Price low. Terms easy.
 11 W. H. HOWLAND.
 Woburn, April 7th, 1877.

CHARLIE J. JONES
 (of the firm of Kilbourn Whitman & Co.,)
 34 Canal and 33 Merrimack Streets
 BOSTON,
 Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is pre-
 pared to show a full line of
PARLOR
FURNITURE
 PARLOR SUITS.
 LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES
 Easy, Student, Reading, Library, Turkish and Fancy
CHAIRS. 105
MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES
 Also, a full assortment of
CHAMBER FURNITURE
Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.
FOR SALE.
 A very desirable house and lot with stable, situated
 on the corner of East and North Sts., in an excellent
 neighborhood, slightly healthy, and only four minutes
 walk from the depot, (33 daily trains to and
 from Boston).
 The house is thoroughly built of the best material
 contains nine rooms, wash-room, furnace, and Hor-
 wood Water. The stable has stalls for two horses.

and is first-class in every respect. The lot (17,000 ft) is well stocked with ornamental shrubbery, forest trees, fruit trees, grape vines, &c., of choice varieties and of excellent bearing. An additional lot, containing 12,000 feet, can be had if desired.

Inquire on the premises of
H. C. TOWNLY, or Family.


 The only
"True Blue"
 For the
Laundry
TRY IT.

S^t M. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.
 For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburn.

Boot and Shoe Repairing.
 Don't pay the high prices when you can get first-class work at the following rates:
 TAP AND HEEL, \$1.00 Boys' Tap and Heel, .75
 WOMEN'S TAP & HEEL 50c Youths' and Misses' .50
 PATCHING, .35
 A Specially made of every description of School Children's wear.
JOSEPH LEATHIE, JR.,
 No. 24 Main street, Woburn, Mass. (Next door to Mather's Grocery Store.

New Advertisements

A GREAT OFFER!! We will during the month of January Hard Times dispose of 100 PIANOS & ORGANS, new and second-hand of first-class makers, including WATERBURY'S own prices for each or Installments or to let until paid for, than ever before offered. **WATERBURY'S GRAND SQUARE AND UPRIGHT PIANOS & ORGANS** (INCLUDING THEIR NEW SOUVENIR ART PIANOS) are now on hand at the lowest prices.

Pianos \$13, 7-13, do, \$160, not used a year. \$500.
Step Organs \$500, 4 Steps \$80, 8 Steps \$68, 8 Steps \$75.
\$75, in postpaid order and warranted. LOCAL and TRAVELING AGENTS WANTED. Illustrated Catalogue Mailed. A liberal discount to Teachers. *Middlebury College, Vt.*
HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and Dealers, 40 East 14th Street, Union Square, N. Y.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5.00 down. *W. J. Jones & Co., Nassau, N. Y.*

25 Extra Fine mixed Cards, with names. *Middlebury College, Vt.*

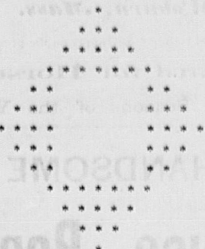
JACKSON'S BEST
SWEET NAVY CHEWING TOBACCO
was awarded the highest prize at Centennial Exposition.

[illegible][illegible]

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

292.
PRIZE HOLLOW SQUARE AND DOUBLE DIAMOND.



Across: A consonant; before; a laborer; to applaud; real; and part of the verb to be; a boy's name; and a juice; part of a ship; and model; a girl's name; and a grain; forward; and the abbreviation of sold; a Roman magistrate; to destroy; a preposition; a consonant.

Down: A consonant; a diocese; a valley; to remark; true and a prefix; a tree; and wrath; a vehicle; and a poet; close and custom; a prefix; and never; to adapt; a food; a blow; a consonant.

50 cents for first solution.
Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

293.
DECAPITATED AND CURTAILED WORDS SQUARE.
Decapitate and curtail a fowl, a fish and to rectify, and leave a word square.

Rochester, N. Y. NIAGARA.

294.
PRIZE DIAMOND.
A consonant; a fish; fame; a vehicle; a fish; to sift; a numeral.

50 cents for first solution.
Ironton, Mo. T. A. R.

295.
PRIZE MALTESE CROSS.
0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0

Centrals, across: love. Down: an animal.
Top: a male name; animal; a vowel.
Bottom: an animal; a fruit; a consonant.

Left side: a coin; an animal; a consonant.
Right side: a female name; an animal; a vowel.

296.
PRIZE DIAMOND CROSS.
0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0

Upper Left: A consonant; a river of Europe; a river of Europe; a riot; a consonant.

Upper Right: A consonant; a river of Europe; a male name; a little mug; a consonant.

Central: A consonant; a small cake; a female name; a short sleep; a consonant.

Lower Left: A consonant; a river of Europe; a vowel; present time; a consonant.

Lower Right: A consonant; a vessel; a powdered sugar candy; to blast; a consonant.

A silver coin for first correct solution.
Woburn. ALPHA.

297.
HALF WORDS SQUARE.
One who makes clothes; a reptile; not employed; a man's name; a conjunction; a consonant.

Wilmington. OLD HUNDRED.

ANSWERS.
285.
SHAD
HARE
AREA
DEAN
ELSE
AFPS

G O L D E N T A P E R E N
O V A L E D N A B I A L E
N A V E N O S N I P I N E L L A
G L E N E S T A P E R E N E A T

A V E R
P E A S
E A S T
R E A R
S A G E
T R E T
R A V E
E V E N
T E N T
E V E R
N E V A
T H A M

286.
T
T O T
T A R E S
T O R T R I X
T E R I N
S I N
X

287.
R A B B I T
E L O I N
N A R D
A T E
R E
D

288.
F A R - O
A G E - N
R E E - D

289.
E G
A M Y H O E
E M B E R G O O S E
Y E W E S H
R E

290.
S i s a l - S i l a s .
291.
N i c o l e t .

PRIZES.
Journal six months for first complete list of answers.
12 pages choice music for best incomplete list.
Silver coin for first solution to No. 295.

Continued from first page.
"Oh, dear, no, Mr. Lynde, that would not please me at all," said the little woman; "the 'somewhere else,' you know. Stay right here. There'll be room for both of us after awhile, I'm sure of it."

Rufus looked into the rosy, earnest face with an almost lover-like smile, as Fred burst into the store shouting, "The lawyer says, come to his office ten o'clock to-morrow morning, and he'll see that that old sign comes down in a jiffy!"

"Oh, you wicked boy!" said Bright & Co.

"Never mind him," said Rufus. "I give you my word that the sign shall remain just where it is; and selzing his hat he escorted her to her own door, leaving Fred in the act of executing a breakdown illustrative of extreme astonishment, but much too astonished to whistle an accompaniment."

And the sign didn't come down—that is, it did eventually, but not until the next May, and then, after a long, and stretching twice the distance, took its place.

Lynde, Bright & Co., the new sign reads, and the two small stores are turned into one large one, and "Rufus Lynde" and "Bright & Co." are partners for life.

THE MENTAL EQUALITY OF WOMEN.—Whenever a fortunate or unfortunate combination of circumstances has thrown a woman of good mental capacity outside of the educational and social groove in which the sex is ordinarily confined, she has shown what she could have done had that groove never existed.

Mary Somerville and Caroline Herschel in science, Queen Elizabeth and Mme. Roland in politics, Charlotte Bronte and George Eliot in literature, Joan of Arc in war, Burdett-Coutts in finance—these and a score of others who might be named, prove that there is no inextinguishable and inevitable inferiority against women.

In proportion to the number of women who have entered the fields of politics, science, literature, war and finance, there have been fewer failures than among the men; and if we could search the annals of private life we should find enough instances of first-class executive ability to convince the most incredulous that what woman wants to achieve success in the struggle of life, is not brains, but practical and thorough education, supplemented by encouragement and a fair chance.

"The weaker sex" have some exceedingly strong traits of character, which the other sex are inclined to overlook. That the will of a woman is quite as firm as that of a man is a self-evident proposition.

Her love and her hate outlast the love and hate of man; her faith burns brightly when his is extinguished; her zeal in a good or bad cause is hot when his has grown cold; long, lingering, hopeless suffering she endures far more patiently than he can; she dares to live when life is but a pitiless pain, while he thinks himself a hero if he resists the temptation to suicide; he is proverbially selfish, she is proverbially self-sacrificing; she resists vice while he embraces it; her natural instincts are purer than his, her piety more fervent, her benevolence broader, her mercy infinitely greater.

When a woman's heart is so much better than man's, is it likely that her head is incurably deficient? When in so many things she is stronger than the dominant sex, is it probable that the Creator stamped her with the indelible mark of intellectual inferiority? Ought we not to attribute the apparent inferiority of woman to the laws of man and not the laws of God? And until human and divine laws are harmonized, and the Pauline view of woman is abandoned, we ought, for the sake of consistency and decency, to say no more about "the weaker sex."—St. Louis Republican.

LET EVERY LIGHT BE BURNING.—The watchman at Calais light-house was boasting of the brilliancy of his lantern, which he had seen ten leagues out at sea, when a visitor said to him:

"You speak with enthusiasm, sir, and that is well. I like to hear men tell what they are sure they have and know; but what if one of the lights should chance to go out?"

"Never, never! Absurd, impossible!" replied the sensitive watchman, with a sort of consternation at the bare supposition of such a thing. "Why, sir," he continued, and pointed to the ocean, "Yonder where nothing can be seen, there are ships going to every part of the world. If, to-night, one of my burners were out, within six months would come a letter, perhaps from India, perhaps from Australia, perhaps from some port I never heard of before—a letter saying, that, on such a night, at such an hour, at such a minute, the light at Calais burned dim and low; that the watchman neglected his post; that vessels were consequently put in jeopardy on the high seas. Ah, sir," and his face shone with the intensity of his thought, sometimes, in the dark nights, and in the stormy weather, I look out upon the sea and feel as if the eye of the whole world were looking at my light. Go out? Burn dim? That flame flicker or fail? No, sir, never!"

Shall Christians, shining for tempted sinners, allow their light to fail? Forever out upon life's billowy sea, are souls we see not, strange sailors in the dark, passing by, struggling, it may be, amid the surges of temptation. Christ is the Light, and the Christian is appointed to reflect the Light. The ocean is vast, its dangers are many, and the eyes of far-away voyagers are turned toward the Calais light-house—the Church of Jesus Christ. The Church is set to be the light of the world. A e its revolving lamps all trimmed and brightly burning?—Methodist Recorder.

SOUNDS FROM HOME.—A victim anticipating the future, says:—"Very soon the sound of the tack hammer will be heard in the land, and the sweet and plaintive murmurs also of the loving wife as she casts a benignant glance upon her heated spouse, and in tones of tenderness exclaims: 'A man's nothing but a blamed nuisance anyhow. Can't you see for yourself that you're stretched that carpet two feet more on this side than on the other, and you can't make it fit round the chimney any way at all.' And then there are tears and reproaches, and the man swears a wild, bitter oath, and slips down the back way to the saloon and calls for gin and sugar."

CATARRH.
TWELVE YEARS
OF SUFFERING.

Gentlemen.—About twelve years ago, while traveling with Father Kemp's Old Folks Concert Troupe up at Newark, N. J., this cold brought on a severe attack of Catarrh, which I battled with every remedy for four weeks without avail, and was finally obliged to give up a most desirable position and return home unable to sing a note. For three years afterwards, I was unable to sing at all. The first attack of Catarrh had left my nasal organs and throat so sensitive that the slightest cold would bring on a fresh attack, leaving me prostrated. In this way I continued to suffer. The last attack, the severest ever had, was terrible. I suffered the most excruciating pain in my head, was so hoarse as to be scarcely able to speak, and coughed incessantly. I thought I was going into quick consumption, and I firmly believe that had these symptoms continued without relief they would have rendered me an easy victim. When in this distressing condition, I commenced the use of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH, very reluctantly, I confess, as I had tried all the advertised remedies without benefit. The first dose of this wonderful medicine gave me the greatest relief. It is hardly possible for one whose head aches, eyes ache, who can scarcely articulate in his throat, to realize how much relief I obtained from the first application of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. Under its influence, both internal and external, I rapidly recovered, and by an occasional use of the remedy since have been entirely free from Catarrh, for the first time in twelve years.

Respectfully yours,
GEO. W. HOLBROOK.

Waltham, Mass., Jan. 8, 1876.
I purchased the RADICAL CURE OF GEO. H. ROGERS, Druggist, Ramford Building.

SANFORD'S
RADICAL CURE
For CATARRH

HAS worked a revelation in the treatment of Catarrh. It has demonstrated beyond all doubt that this disease, even in its severest forms, is curable and that comfort and happiness may be made to follow years of misery, years of suffering, by a persistent use of it. The method of treatment originated by Dr. Sanford, viz: the local and constitutional by a remedy prepared by distillation, is the only one ever offered to the public that will bear the test of time.

Respectfully yours,
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SANFORD'S
RADICAL CURE
For CATARRH

EVERY tube and herb that yields its medicinal essence to it, is placed in an improved still, and these mingled with a solvent liquid, which, by heat, is made to pass over into the receiver, leaving behind the healing essences of those plants and herbs from which the medicinal essence is derived. The active, medicinal constituents of these plants are thus separated from the impurities of the plant, and are thus made available for the cure of Catarrh. In this way SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE is a pure, powerful, and reliable remedy for Catarrh, and is the only one ever offered to the public that will bear the test of time.

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Waltham, Mass., Jan. 8, 1876.
I purchased the RADICAL CURE OF GEO. H. ROGERS, Druggist, Ramford Building.

The place to buy your Furniture.
196 Main Street,
Opp. Post Office,
WOBURN.
T. MORRIS

Keeps on hand a large assortment of
PARLOR, DINING ROOM
AND
CHAMBER
FURNITURE.

Also, a Good Stock of
PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.

Particular attention paid to
UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.

Satisfaction guaranteed.
196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,
COMMON AND SPRING
FIXTURES,

Green or White Holland,
CLAMPS,
CORDS AND TASSELS.

AT
Horton's Bookstore.

A new and Select Stock of
PAPER HANGINGS and
BORDERS.

Also a complete assortment of Paints, Oils, Varnishes &c.
A. E. THOMPSON'S,
No. 3 Wade Block.

NEW DESIGNS
—IN—
Paper Hangings,
Window Shades,
Upholstery Goods

Just received from Foreign and Domestic manufacturers, which we are offering at
LOWEST CASH PRICES.

CORSE & WOODBURY,
181 Washington Street,
BOSTON.

W. A. CORSE, G. H. WOODBURY.
NEW BAKERY!
W. F. ESTABROOK

PRACTICAL BAKER!
219 Main Street, Woburn,
Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of
Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c

Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL.
Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5:30 to 9:30.
A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day.
Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.

THE ORIGINAL
Boston Milk Bread,
Manufactured from the
ORIGINAL RECIPE.

And sold by
J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,
Also, at the stores of
T. SALMON, Main Street,
CUTTER & ROBES, Cummingsville.

All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call.
WOOLEY CARPETS.
As low as can be bought anywhere at
53 WM. WOODBERRY'S,
Opposite Common, Woburn.

North Woburn Street R. R.
NOTICE TO PASSENGERS.
On and after FRIDAY, December 1, 1876, tickets for Boston and return will be sold by the Conductor on the Horse Cars at the following prices, viz:—
S. Woburn to Boston and Return, 60 cents.
Central St. to Boston and Return, 50 cents.
(Via the N. W. S. R. R. and the B. & N. R. R.)
By order of the Directors,
DENTON CARTER,
Treas. N. W. S. R. R. Co.
North Woburn, Nov. 29, 1876.

Large Arrival
Spring Styles

NEW SPRING STYLES!
NEW SPRING STYLES!!
NEW SPRING STYLES!!!

G. R. CAGE & Co.,
Merchant Tailors,
No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.

DEARBORN'S
DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.
The subscriber has opened the store
No. 146 Main Street,
and will keep on hand
BREAD, CAKE, AND PASTRY,
CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.
He is the sole manufacturer of
Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,
and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris
and E. A. Russell.
Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a
share of public patronage.
G. W. DEARBORN.
Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876.

FOR SALE.
A First-Class Covered Wagon,
Built by Abel Barrett—in perfect order.
A Light Wagon, nearly new.
A Nice Handcart.
A. ELLIS.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York
For Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000
newspapers, and estimate showing costs of adver-
tising.

Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times.

ESTABLISHED 1865.
Parks & Freeman,
MACHINISTS,
And Manufacturers of
Leather Machinery,
GLASSING, STONING,
Polishing and Pebling Jacks, etc.

Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shafting, Pulleys and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings, Tanneries and Carrying Slopes fitted up at short notice.
97, 99, and 101 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877.

REMOVAL.
Mrs. C. M. Allen
HAS REMOVED HER
Milinery Store,
123 Main Street, Allen's Block.

Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times.

Clothing.
A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor

AND DEALER IN
READY-MADE
CLOTHING

—AND—
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Made to order and warranted to fit.

NO. 169 MAIN STREET,
Woburn, Mass.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicinity of the

"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINE.

I would be pleased to show the merits of this Machine to all intending purchasing.

PUNDERSON'S
CONDITION POWDERS

These Powders purify the blood, loosen the skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder (if resorted to immediately). They expel Worms of every description, and, in fact, are beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

REMOVAL.
O. GREEN,
DEALER IN

PIANOS & ORGANS
Has removed to his new and elegant rooms
No. 576 Washington Street,
BOSTON.

Where he will continue to sell first-class instruments at a less price than any other dealer in the city.
Don't forget the number,
576 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Straw Mattings.
A large line of Straw Mattings just received and for sale at the lowest prices, by
Wm. Woodberry.

Spring Style Hats
JUST RECEIVED.

Silk Hats made over to any style desired.

Old Silk Hats renovated and blocked to look as well as new (where the plush is not worn on the edge) for 75 cents. All of the Spring Style of Hard and Soft Hats just received by

J. W. HAMMOND,
181 Main Street, Woburn.

Dining Saloon
—AND—
Boarding House.

189 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

GILMAN'S
Ladies' and Gents'

DINING ROOMS,
50 Summer Street,
Cor. Arch. Boston.

Parties having occasion to visit Boston, will find in my Bill of Fare, all the delicacies of the season, at prices to suit the times. In my Oyster Room, will be found all choice varieties of Oysters, a specialty.

CATERING DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

REMOVAL.
L. Thompson, Jr.,
has removed his Hardware Store from
No. 131 Main Street, to
(KELLEY'S BLOCK.)
OPPOSITE CENTRAL HOUSE.

DR. J. Q. ADAMS'
GREAT DISCOVERY.

The world renowned Diarrhoea Cordial, Lung Cure and Cough Syrup. The greatest wonders of the age. They work like magic. Try them and satisfy yourself.

For sale in Woburn, only by George S. Dodge, Apothecary, No. 166 Main Street, dealer in all reliable family medicines.

Funeral Undertakers
L. H. ALLEN,
FUNERAL AND FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
RAILROAD ST., NEAR CORNER OF MAIN ST.,
Woburn.

The attention of the public of this and the neighboring towns is called to the fact that this is the only Coffin Manufacturer in the city, and goods are furnished here at less than Boston prices, and delivered free of charge within ten miles.

He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies to cold air alone, without the direct application of ice. When preserved by the cold air process, glass reveals at any moment the features of the deceased, and the corpse will keep much longer than the old way. I have a sufficient number of these preservers for Woburn and the neighboring towns. Horses with one or two horses, and Carriages furnished.

Residence, East Street, near Green.

Funeral Undertakers
L. H. ALLEN,
FUNERAL AND FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
RAILROAD ST., NEAR CORNER OF MAIN ST.,
Woburn.

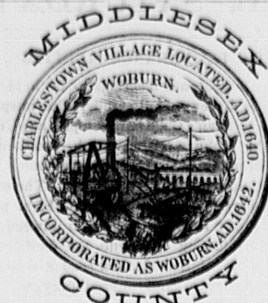
CASKETS and COFFINS of various Styles and prices. Hides in great variety. Also, CATHOLIC HABITS, and every article necessary for the burial of the dead, furnished at short notice.

The attention of the public of this and the neighboring towns is called to the fact that this is the only Coffin Manufacturer in the city, and goods are furnished here at less than Boston prices, and delivered free of charge within ten miles.

He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies to cold air alone, without the direct application of ice. When preserved by the cold air process, glass reveals at any moment the features of the deceased, and the corpse will keep much longer than the old way. I have a sufficient number of these preservers for Woburn and the neighboring towns. Horses with one or two horses, and Carriages furnished.

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RAILROAD ST., NEAR CORNER OF MAIN ST.,
Woburn.



Florists.

S. W. Trembly & Sons,
FLORISTS,
161 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, MASS. 17

Professional Cards.

J. P. WOODBURY, D. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE:
At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter.
Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 18

Charles Day Adams,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
7 Court St., Boston, 173 Main St., Woburn,
10 A. M. to 5 P. M. 6 P. M. 9 A. M.
Residence—Central House, Woburn.
Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy
cases, and actions pending in the State Courts. Ac-
counts adjusted, and general law business attended to
with promptness and fidelity. 20

GEO. W. NORRIS,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICES—33 State Street, Boston, and at Resi-
dence, Corner of Tremont and Court Sts., Woburn.
A. B. COFFIN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
No. 4 NILES BLOCK, BOSTON.
Entrance from Court Street and 33 School Street.

CHESTER W. CLARK,
General Collection Office,
61 COURT STREET, 23
Room 2, BOSTON.
Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts of
the United States and Canada.

Business Cards.

JOHN O. SIVCLAIR,
Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
Whitewashing and all kinds of Jobbing
promptly attended to. 25
Residence, cor. Main and Main Streets, Woburn.

George H. Conn,
INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 161 MAIN STREET, 26
WOBURN, MASS.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBBURN,
G. F. JONES, 27 Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBBURN.
Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly at-
tended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 28

A. BUCKMAN,
Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.
Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on
hand. 29

WILLIAM SLATER,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
SIGN PAINTER,
EVERETT ST., - Woburn, 30

M. ELLIS & CO.
BUILDING MOVERS
—AND—
CONTRACTORS.
WINN STREET, WOBBURN. 31

Musical
PIANOS TUNED
Promptly, and in a first-class and thorough manner, at
regular rates.
Having a number of years experience, one with
Chickering & Sons, satisfaction will be guaranteed in
every case. Refers by permission to Superintendent
of Chickering's Factory.
L. Box 142, 32
WOBBURN.

JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 33
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss J. J. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to
suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St. 34

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Bollers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 75
130 MAIN STREET.
J. BUEL. J. H. FLINT.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES.
Is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Paving at
the low price of 65 cents per yd.
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE,
No. 139 Main Street. 162

**WILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter
Press, and every variety of printing neatly and
promptly executed at this office.**

CHILDS, CROSBY & LANE

beg to assure their friends and customers that, not-
withstanding the

Startling Announcements

and astonishingly low prices that are named in some
advertisements, they are prepared to offer a good
line of

CARPETINGS,

Upholstery Goods

and Paper Hangings,

and at as low prices as the same class of goods are
sold by any house in the city. In proof of which
they call attention to some special bargains which
they are now opening at 175

116 Tremont Street,
BOSTON.

Opposite Park Street Church.

Paper Hangings,

Spring Styles.

Foreign & American,

Variety Unsurpassed,

AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

Parties desiring to decorate their Houses, or pur-
chase for the Trade, are invited to call upon

J. H. ROBINSON & CO.,

No. 406 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

J. H. ROBINSON,
C. H. WINTERMASS,
C. W. ROBINSON.

We can furnish the best of Paper
Hangings at reduced rates. 150

Business Cards.

JOHN BRYANT,

PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,

PAPER HANGING, & C.

Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 36

GEO. P. SIMMONS,

Woburn Fish Market,

190 Main Street, Woburn.

Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the
fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants
of the public with satisfaction. 37

J. O. GOODWIN,

Civil Engineer & Surveyor,

Office—Hunt's Coal Office, Winchester.

Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage.
Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders
left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 38

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,

TOWN BILL POSTER

AND DISTRIBUTOR.

WOBBURN, MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 129 Main street,
promptly attended to. Ha control of all Bill
Boards in town. Orders by mail promptly at-
tended to. 39

G. F. SMITH & CO.,

Watchmakers and Jewelers,

DEALERS IN

Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.

No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass. 40

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired
and satisfaction guaranteed.

WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO
KEEP THE
Best assortment of Ranges

to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shall
also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c.,
as usual. 169
Stoves stored for the season.

C. M. STROUT,

Poetical Selection.

THE ROMANCE OF THE CARPET.

Basking in peace in the warm spring sun
South Hill smiled upon Burlington.

The breath of May; and the day was fair,
And the bright notes danced in the balmy air.

And the sunlight gleamed where the restless breeze
Kissed the fragrant blossoms of the apple trees.

His beardless cheek with a smile was spanned
As he stood with his carriage whip in his hand.

And he laughed as he doffed his bob-tail coat,
And the echoing folds of the carpet smote.

And she smiled as she leaned on her busy mop,
And said she would tell him when to stop.

So he pouted away till the dinner bell
Gave him a little breathing spell.

But he sighed when the kitchen clock struck one,
And she said the carpet wasn't done.

But he lovingly put in the biggest ticks,
And pounded like mad until the clock struck six.

And she said in a dubious kind of way,
That she guessed he could finish up next day.

Then all that day, and the next day, too,
The fuzz from the dillies carpet flew.

And she'd give it a look at eventide,
And say, "Now beat on the other side."

And the new days came as the old days went,
And the landlord came for his regular rent.

And the neighbors laughed at the tireless groom,
And his face was shadowed with clouds of gloom.

Till, at last, one cheerless winter day,
He kicked at the carpet and said away.

Over the fence and down the street,
Speeding away with footsteps fleet.

And never again the morning sun
Smiled at him beating his carpet drum.

And South Hill often said with a yawn,
"Where has the carpet mady gone?"

Years twice twenty had come and past,
And the carpet swayed in the autumn blast.

For never yet, since that bright spring time,
Had it ever been taken down from the line.

Over the fence a gray-haired man
Cautiously clin, clone, clum, clum, clum.

He found him a stick in the old wood pile,
And he gathered it up with a sad, grim smile.

A flush passed over his face forlorn
As he gazed at the carpet, tattered and worn.

And he lit a stick with a trembling hand,
Till the startled air gave his cheeks a stain.

And out of the window a white face leaned,
And a pained hand the pale face screened.

She knew the face, she gasped and sighed,
"A little more on the under side."

Right down on the ground his stick he threwed
And he shivered and said, "Well, I am blowed!"

And he turned away with a heart full sore;
And he never was seen not none no more.

Selected Story.

COUSIN WILLIAM!

In a stately red house, in one of the vil-
lages of New England, lived the heroine of
our story. She had every advantage of
rank and wealth, for her father was a
deacon of the church, and owned sheep and
oxen, and exceeding much substance.

There was an appearance of respectability
and opulence all about the demesnes. The
house stood almost concealed amid a forest
of apple trees; in spring blossomed with
roses, and in autumn golden with fruit; and
near by might be seen the garden, sur-
rounded by a red picket fence, enclosing all
sorts of magnificence. There, in autumn,
might be seen abundant squash vines, which
squeezed puzzled for room where to bestow
themselves; and bright, golden squashes,
and full-orbed, yellow pumpkins, looking as
satisfied as the evening sun when he had
just had his face washed in a shower, and
was sinking soberly to bed. There were su-
perannated seed cucumbers, enjoying the
pleasures of a contemplative old age; and
Indian corn, nicely done up in green silk,
with a specimen tassel hanging at the end of
each ear. The beams of the sun darted
through rows of crimson currants, abound-
ing on bushes by the fence, while a sulky,
black currant bush sat scowling in one cor-
ner, a sort of garden curiosity.

But time would fall us were we to enu-
merate all the wealth of Deacon Israel Tay-
lor. He himself belonged to that necessary
class of beings, who, although remarkable
for nothing at all, are very useful in filling
up the links of society. Far otherwise was
his sister-in-law, Mrs. Abigail Everett, who,
on the demise of the deacon's wife, had as-
sumed the reins of government in the house-
hold.

This lady was of the same opinion that
has animated many illustrious philosophers,
namely, that the affairs of this world need
a great deal of seeing to in order to have them
go on prosperously; and although she did
not, like them, engage in the supervision of
the universe, she made amends by unremit-
ting diligence in the department under her
care. In her mind there was an evident
necessity that every one should be up and
doing; Monday, because it was washing
day; Tuesday, because it was ironing day;
Wednesday, because it was baking day;
Thursday, because to-morrow was Friday;
and so on to the end of the week. Then she
had the care of reminding all in the house
of everything each was to do from week's
end to week's end; and she was so faithful
in this respect, that scarcely an original
act of violation took place in the

family. The poor deacon was reminded
when he went out and when he came in,
when he sat down and when he rose up, so
that an act of omission could only have been
committed through sheer malice prepen-
se.

But the supervision of a whole family of
children afforded to a lady of her active
turn of mind more abundant matter of ex-
ecution. To see that their faces were washed,
their clothes mended, and their catechism
learned; to see that they did not pick the
flowers, nor throw stones at the chickens,
nor sophisticate the great house dog, was an
accumulation of care that devolved entirely
on Miss Abigail, so that, by her own ac-
count, she lived and thrived by a perpetual
miracle.

The eldest of her charge, at the time this
story begins, was a girl just arrived at young
ladyhood, and her name was Mary. Now
we know that people very seldom have sto-
ries written about them who have not sym-
phetic forms, and glorious eyes, or, at least,
"a certain inexpressible charm diffused
over her whole person." But stories have
of late so much abounded that they actual-
ly seem to have used up all the eyes, hair,
teeth, lips and forms necessary for a heroine,
so that no one can now pretend to find an
original collection wherewith to set one
forth. These things considered, I regard it
as fortunate that my heroine was not a beauty.

She looked neither like a sylph, nor an
ordeal, nor a fairy; *l'air distingué*, nor *l'air
magnifique*, but bore great resemblance to a
real mortal girl, such as you might pass a
dozen of without any particular comment—
one of those appearances, which, though
common as water, may like that, be colored
any way by the associations you connect
with it. Accordingly, a faultless taste in
dress, a perfect ease and gravity of manner,
and a constant flow of kindly feeling, seemed
in her case to produce all the effect of beau-
ty. Her manners had just dignity enough
to repel impertinence without destroying the
careless freedom and sprightliness in which
she commonly indulged. No person had a
merrier run of stories, songs and village tra-
ditions, and all those odds and ends of char-
acter, which form the materials of animated
conversation. She had read, too, every-
thing she could find,—"Rollin's History"
and "Scott's Family Bible," that stood in
the glass book-case in the best room, and an
old volume of Shakespeare, and now and
then one of Scott's novels, borrowed from a
somewhat literary family in the neighbor-
hood. She also kept an album to write her
thoughts in, and was in a constant habit of
cutting out all the pretty pieces of poetry
from the corners of the newspapers, besides
drying forget-me-nots and rosebuds, in mem-
ory of different particular friends, with a
number of other little sentimental practices,
to which young ladies of sixteen or three-
abouts, are addicted. She was also endowed
with great constructiveness; so that, in these
days of ladies' fairs, there was nothing from
bells-neddle-books, down to web-footed
pin-cushions, to which she could not turn
her hand. Her sewing, particularly was ex-
traordinary (we think too little is made of
this in the accomplishments of heroines), her
stitching was like a row of pearls, and her
cross-stitching was fairy-like; and for sewing
over and over, as the school-marm had
it, she had not her equal. And what shall
we say of her pies and puddings? They
would have converted the most reprobate old
bachelor in the world. And then her sweep-
ing and dusting! "Many daughters have
done virtuously, but thou excellest them
all!"

And now, what do you suppose is coming
next? Why, a young gentleman, of course,
for about this time came to settle in the vil-
lage, and take charge of the academy, a cer-
tain William Barton. Now, if you wish to
know more particularly who he was, we
only wish we could refer you to Mrs. Abi-
gail, who was most accomplished in geneal-
ogies and old wife's fables, and she would
have told you that her "gran'her, Ike Ev-
etts, married a wife who was second cousin
to Peter Scanton, who was great uncle to
Polly Mosely, whose daughter married Wil-
liam Barton's father, just about the time old
Squire Peter's house burned down."—And
then would follow an account of the family
since they came over from England. Be that as
it may, it is certain that Mrs. Abigail denomi-
nated him cousin, and that he came to the
deacon's board, and he had not been there
more than a week, and made sundry obser-
vations on Miss Mary, before he determined
to call her cousin, too, which he accom-
plished in the most natural manner in the
world.

Mary was somewhat afraid of him at first,
because she had heard that he had studied
through all that was to be learned in Greek
and Latin and German, too, and she saw a
library of books in his room that made her
sigh every time she looked at them, to think
how much there was to be learned of which
she was ignorant. But all this wore away,
and presently they were the best friends in
the world. He gave her books to read, and
he gave her lessons in French, nothing puzz-
led by that troublesome verb, which must
be first conjugated, whether in French,
Latin or English. Then he gave her a deal
of good advice about the cultivation of her
mind and the formation of her character, all
of which was very improving, and tended
greatly to consolidate their friendship.

But, unfortunately for Mary, William
made quite as favorable impression on the
female community generally, as he did on
her, having distinguished himself on certain
public occasions, such as delivering lectures
in botany, and also, at the earnest request
of the Fourth of July Committee, pronounced
an oration which covered him with glory.
He had been known, also, to write poetry,
and had a retired and romantic air, greatly
bewitching to those who read Bulwer's nov-

els. In short, it was morally certain, ac-
cording to all rules of evidence, that if he
had chosen to pay any lady in the village a
dozen visits a week, she would have consid-
ered it her duty to entertain him.

William did visit; for like many studious
people, he found a need for the excitement
of society; but whether it was party or sing-
ing school, he walked home with Mary, of
course, in as steady and domestic a manner
as any man who has been married a twelve-
month. His air in conversing with her was
inevitably more confidential than with any
other one, and this was cause for envy in
many a gentle breast, and an interesting di-
versity of reports with regard to her manner
of treating the young gentleman, went forth
in the village.

"I wonder Mary Taylor will laugh and
joke so much with William Barton, in com-
pany," said one. "Her manners are alto-
gether too free," remarked another. "It is
evident she has designs on him," put in a
third. "And she cannot even conceal it,"
pursued a fourth.

Some sayings of this kind at length reached
the ear of Mrs. Abigail, who had the best
heart in the world, and was so indignant that
it might have done your heart good to see
her. Still, she thought it showed the "girl"
needed advising, and she should talk to
Mary about the matter.

But she first concluded to advise with Wil-
liam on the subject; and therefore, after din-
ner the same day, while he was looking over
a treatise on trigonometry, or conic sections,
she commenced on him:

"Our Mary is growing up a fine girl."

William was intent on solving a problem,
and only understanding that something had
been said, mechanically answered "Yes."

"A little wild or so," said Mrs. Abigail.

"I know it," said William, fixing his eyes
earnestly on E F B C.

"Perhaps you think her a little too talka-
tive and free with you sometimes; you know
that girls do not always think what they do."

"Certainly," said William, going on with
his problem.

"I think you had better speak to her about
it," said Mrs. Abigail.

"I think so too," said William, musing
over his completed work, till at last he arose
put it in his pocket, and went to school.

Oh, this unlucky concentrativeness! How
many shocking things a man may endorse
by the simple habit of saying "Yes," and
"No," when he is not hearing what is said to
him.

The next morning, when William was gone
to the academy and Mary was washing the
breakfast things, Aunt Abigail introduced
the subject with great tact and delicacy, by
remarking:

"Mary, I guess you'd better be rather less
free with William than you have been."

"Free!" said Mary, starting, and nearly
dropping the cup from her hand, "why,
aunt, what do you mean?"

"Why, Mary, you must not always be
around so free in talking with him, at home,
and in company, and everywhere. It won't
do."

The color started into Mary's cheek, and
mounted, even to her forehead, as she an-
swered, with a dignified air:

"I have not been too free; I know what
is right and proper; I have not been doing
anything that was improper."

Now, when one is going to give advice, it
is very troublesome to have its necessity
thus called in question; and Mrs. Abigail,
who was fond of her own opinion, felt called
upon to defend it.

"Why, yes, you have, Mary; everybody
in the village notices it."

"I don't care what everybody in the vil-
lage says. I shall always do what I think
proper," retorted the young lady; "I know
cousin William does not think so."

"Well, I think he does, from some things
I have heard him say."

"Oh, aunt, what have you heard him say?"
said Mary, nearly upsetting a chair in the
eagerness with which she turned to her aunt.

"Mersey on us, Mary! you needn't knock
the house down. I don't remember exactly
about it, only his way of speaking made me
think so."

"Oh, aunt, do tell me what it was and all
about it," said Mary, following her aunt,
who went around dusting the furniture.

Mrs. Abigail, like most obstinate people,
who feel that they have gone too far, and yet
are ashamed to go back, took refuge in an
obstinate generalization, and only asserted
that she had heard him say things, as if he
did not quite like her ways.

This is the most consoling of all methods
in which to leave a matter of this kind, for
a person of an active imagination. In the
course of five minutes, Mary had settled in
her mind a list of remarks that would have
been suited to any of her village companions
as coming from her cousin. All the im-
probability of the thing vanished in the ab-
sorbing consideration of its possibility, and,
after a moment's reflection, she pressed her
lips together in a firm way, and remarked
that "Mr. Barton would have no occasion
to say such things again."

It was very evident from her heightened
color and dignified air, that her state of mind
was very heroic. As for poor Aunt Abi-
gail, she felt sorry she had vexed her, and
addressed herself most earnestly to her con-
solation, remarking,—"Mary, I don't suppose
William means anything wrong."

"Don't mean anything wrong!" said Mary
indignantly.

"Why, child, he thinks you don't know
much about folks and things, and if you had
been a little—"

"But I have not been. It was he that
talked to me first. It was he that did ev-
erything first. He called me cousin—and
he is my cousin."

"No, child, you are mistaken, for you re-
member his grandfather was—"

"I don't care who his grandfather was;
he has no right to think of me as he does."

"Now, Mary, don't go to quarreling with
him; he can't help his thoughts, you know."

"I don't care what he thinks," said Mary,
flinging out of the room with tears in her
eyes.

Now when a young lady is in such a state
of affliction, the first thing to be done is to
sit down and cry for two hours or more,
which Mary accomplished in the most thor-
ough manner; in the meanwhile making
many reflections on the instability of human
friendships, and resolving never to trust any
one again as long as she lived, and thinking
that this was a cold and hollow-hearted
world, together with many other things she
had read in books, that she had never real-
ized so forcibly as at present. But what
was to be done! Of course she did not wish
to speak a word to William again, and she
wished he did not board there; and finally
she put on her bonnet, and determined to go
over to her other aunt's in the neighborhood
and spend the day, so that she might not see
him at dinner.

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.
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THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.—The committee on the Public Library building signed a contract on Tuesday, with Norcross Brothers, of Worcester for the erection and equipment of the building in accordance with the plans already adopted. The Messrs Norcross contract to erect the building, put in the foundation and furnish everything even to the cases for the books. The ground has been staked out for the foundation, and the work will be vigorously pushed to its completion which must be on or before Oct. 1, 1878. The material is to be the best McGregory stone from the Longmeadow quarries at Springfield, which is of a brown color, and will be relieved by cream-colored sand stone. The roof will be covered with Akron (Ohio) tiles, and the finish of the walls will be terra cotta. The floor will be tiled, and a provision made to separate the library and the main building with an iron apron in case of fire. The inside will be finished in interior. The contractors put in the water, gas, and drainage pipes, and in fact deliver the building complete in all its parts and fully equipped for the purposes intended, for \$71,625.50. A competent superintendent will be selected by the architect and committee, under whose personal charge all the work will be done. The contractors propose to push along the work as far as possible before cold weather.

DECEMBER DAY.—Next Wednesday will be observed as the day on which the graves of the soldiers of the war of the Rebellion will be decorated. Next Sunday afternoon Post 33 will attend divine service at the Baptist Church. On Wednesday the Post will go to the Catholic Cemetery, East Woburn, at 9 o'clock in the morning, and decorate the graves there. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon they will go to the Woburn Cemetery, and decorate the graves, after prayer by Rev. Mr. Anderson. Returning to Lyceum Hall, there will be the reading of orders, music, singing, and an oration by Rev. Dr. March. Rev. Messrs. Barnes and Mills will also take part. A collation will be served at Burbank Hall, after the exercises in the hall, provided by voluntary contributions of the members.

WHO WAS IT?—Thursday afternoon about two o'clock, two men called at the Central House and took a glass of beer. Later they called again, about five o'clock, and each drank twice. One of them said to the barkeeper, "I am going to deliver a temperance lecture in Lyceum Hall to-night. Better come in; I'll give you — good one." He was a large, fine appearing man, with dark complexion and side whiskers, and the story soon got about that it was really Mr. Morse. Mr. Morse arrived in town about seven o'clock, on the 6:30 train from Boston, and was received by Mr. Fish, and as he never drank a glass of liquor, the conclusion is that some one who resembles him, thought it would be a good joke to personify him.

A POOR MAN in Woburn called on a physician to prescribe for him, and having done so, the doctor told him the medicine would cost five dollars. The man then said he had been sent by a town official, "O, well, in that case," replied the doctor, briskly, "I can give you something that will do just as well that won't cost so much. You go get an order and it will be all right." The man went for his order, but specially requested that it should be upon another physician, which was done.

AT HOME.—Mr. S. R. Dooliver, of San Francisco, is in town for his summer vacation. He reports the Woburnians of his city all right, and had the pleasure of having about 40 of them drop in to see him quite unexpectedly on the eve of his departure. The Dooliver Brothers deal in leather and findings, and have the largest store in San Francisco.

WHEN SHAKESPEARE wrote the "Merchant of Venice," it was his idea that—"The man that hath no music in himself, nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds, is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils; the motions of his spirit are dull as night, and his affections dark as Erebus: let no such man be trusted."

RAILROAD.—There was a delegation of narrow gauge railway men in town on Wednesday. They were taken over some of the proposed routes by Stephen Dow, Esq. We understand that the Boston & Maine is now willing to allow them terminal facilities.

SUNDAY TRAIN.—The Boston & Lowell Railroad people seem to agree with the Journal, so far as to "fail to see the necessity of a Sunday train," therefore it is not at all likely there will be a train from Woburn on that day for the present.

RED CROSS DIVISION.—The Red Cross Division of the Woburn Juvenile Temperance Union, held its semi-annual meeting last Saturday and elected J. H. Nason, president; C. M. Strout, vice president; Rebecca G. Ellis, secretary and treasurer.

WHEN THE THOUGHTS turn toward taking down the stove, as they will in Spring, remember that Strout can do it very much better than you can.

JURORS.—Nathan M. Johnson and James Folsom were drawn on Thursday, as jurors to the Superior Court at Cambridge.

INSPECTION OF THE FIFTH REGIMENT.—Notwithstanding the present status of the State seem to ignore the good old "May training" of the State militia, the Fifth Regiment voluntarily adheres to the traditional observance and made arrangements for a parade and inspection on Boston Common last Saturday afternoon. The regiment, under command of Col. E. J. Trull, left their armory, No. 82 Main Street, Charlestown District, at 2 o'clock, and marched to the Fitchburg depot to receive some of the out-of-town companies, among whom were the Phalanx, Capt. A. L. Richardson, and 28 men, who went to Boston at quarter past one. Subsequently they marched up State Street, and thence to the Common, escorting General Sutton and staff from the brigade headquarters on Beacon Street. The staff officers present were Assistant Adjutant General Shaw, Medical Director Amory, Aide-de-camp Fenno, Engineer Abbott Lawrence, Jr., Judge Advocate Jones, and Provost Marshall F. W. Lawrence of the Brigade Staff, and Major Sanger of the Regular Army. A review was first held, and the inspection subsequently took place. Colonel Shaw and Captains Fenno, Abbott Lawrence, Jr., and Francis W. Lawrence inspected the several companies, dividing the work among them. The strength of the battalion, as it stood in readiness for inspection, was as follows:—Field and staff, 7; non-commissioned staff, 4; Company D, 3 officers, 30 men; F, 3 officers and 31 men; H, 3 officers, 30 men; A, 2 officers, 23 men; K, 3 officers, 25 men; C, 2 officers, 30 men; E, 3 officers, 25 men; G, 3 officers, 28 men; band, 27; total, 293. After the inspection, Col. Trull drilled the men a short time in battalion movements, closing with a dress parade. After dress parade, the battalion marched to the Fitchburg Railroad, where it was dismissed shortly after six o'clock. The Phalanx reached home about 8 o'clock.

THE EXTENSION OF THE MASSACHUSETTS PRESS ASSOCIATION.—The arrangements for the annual summer excursion of the Massachusetts Press Association are nearly completed. The Association will leave Boston on the afternoon of Wednesday, June 13, by the Fall River Line for New York. The next day, Thursday, the 14th, will be occupied in a trip up the Hudson River by steamer, and the night will be spent at the Delavan House, Albany. On Friday, the 15th, the party will proceed to Utica over the New York Central Railroad, and from thence over the Black River Railroad to Trenton Falls, where they will visit the falls and also dine. Resuming the journey on the Black River Railroad, the excursionists will proceed to Clayton by rail, and from thence to Alexandria Bay by steamer. At the latter point Friday night will be passed. On Saturday, the 16th, a voyage will be made down the river St. Lawrence, through the Thousand Islands and the Rapids, to Montreal, and a further journey over the Grand Trunk Railroad to Rouse's Point, and from thence by steamer to Plattsburg, where the party will remain over Sunday. During the visit to Plattsburg an opportunity will be had to make the excursion to Ausable Chasm. On Monday, June 18, the excursionists will proceed through Lake Champlain southward, and by further rail connection to Troy, N. Y., where Monday night will be passed. Tuesday morning the party will leave Troy by the Hoosac Tunnel route, arriving in Boston in the afternoon. It will be seen that the entire trip, which is over almost delightful route from beginning to end, will occupy less than a week—only six days in fact.

HEARING.—A hearing was given by the Selectmen on Thursday evening to the Engineers and members of the Fire Department, in relation to the proposed raising of the pay of the members. The companies were represented by the following delegates:—Hose 1, Frank Burney; Hose 2, P. M. Warland; Hose 3, J. W. Ellard; Hose 4, Frank Murray; Hose 5, George H. Conn; Hook and Ladder 1, D. W. Stewart. Remarks were made by Messrs. L. W. Perlman, L. H. Allen, Warner Parker, Engineers Ferrin and Porter, and the representatives of the several companies. The Selectmen and Engineers consulted together after the meeting, and the result was that the former declined doing anything, as they had no money, but advised the engineers to make an addition to the pay from their regular appropriation, if they could do so without exceeding the amount allotted them for expenses. A special meeting of the Engineers will be held next Tuesday evening to consider the matter.

FIRE.—A little after nine o'clock, Wednesday evening, the wood yard of Rufus and George E. Pickering was discovered to be on fire in several places. The entire Fire Department rallied with great promptness, and succeeded in saving a good portion of the wood. In the shed was a circular saw, and a large quantity of wood cut short for kindlings, and in this fire hung very obstinately, so that the firemen did not get away until nearly daylight. The wood was insured for \$1,250 in the Royal of Liverpool, and \$1,250 in the No. American of Philadelphia, at G. H. Conn's agency. The loss is estimated at \$1000. The fire was evidently the work of an incendiary.

IRISH HOME CLUB.—A club with the above name has been organized for social purposes, and established its headquarters at 240 Main Street. The officers are:—President, Frank Berlage; Vice President, Edward Flanagan; Secretary, Thomas McNamara; Treasurer, Patrick Kenney; Janitor, Michael Kalin.

POLICE COURT.—Joseph Boyle, drunk, \$3 and costs. Pierce Welsh, drunk, \$3 and costs. John Beatty, Daniel O'Connell, Bryan Flaherty, and Michael Flaherty, assault on Herbert Day, all boys, were fined, the first \$5 and one-fifth the costs, and the rest \$3 each, and one-fifth the costs.

STUCCO WORK.—Mr. John O. Sinclair is a skillful worker in stucco, as well as in the other branches of mason work, and any persons who are thinking of ornamenting their rooms with stucco had best give him a call.

Y. M. A.—The orchestra of the Young Men's Association give a concert next Tuesday evening, in the Baptist vestry which will be well worth attending.

C. H. Pollard has a house for sale or to let.

HOW TIMES HAVE CHANGED.—In 1865, Ellridge Trull, Esq., was chairman of the Selectmen, and wrote the report for that year. It was a strong report, and without doubt expressed the sentiments of the writer. In view of the great change which has come over the town, we think this old report will bear re-reading, and our readers can make their own comments.

DRINKING-HOUSES AND LIQUOR VANDALS.—The prices of all liquors, of every quality, now range so high, one would wisely suppose that total abstinence would be the rule, and occasional imbibing, the exception; but with very many we fear frequent imbibing is the rule, even though degradation be the consequence.

Such is the power of habit, that many who originally took a glass occasionally, cannot now possibly swallow enough to quench their constantly craving thirst, for the more they drink the drier they grow! Yet some contend that common drinking-houses should be tolerated; and that no man can keep a respectable hotel without furnishing the materials for common tipping!

That spirituous liquors may be sometimes necessary as a medicine, we are not now disposed to deny, and for this the statutes of Massachusetts provide; but depend upon it, this dram-drinking at the hotel, as well as at the shanty, is in its results, a tremendous curse to the community. And we cannot well see how any person who aims to perfect himself in true Christian manliness, or even aims at common decency, can indulge in a habit which tends only to moral debasement and ruin.

It would not be so bad if the evil of intemperance was confined to the head of the family; but all know it is not so. The boy in the street unconsciously, yet strikingly, reveals the influence he is reared under at home. His impudence and insolence, his profanity and obscenity, only show you the moral status of his father, and perhaps his mother, too!

Well informed of the indiscriminate and reckless sale of intoxicating liquors in our midst, and knowing as we did of the degradation and misery and pauperism and crime resulting therefrom, we, early in the season, instructed the Chief of Police to prosecute impartially, all illegal sellers of intoxicating liquors in Woburn, and the result has been highly gratifying to all lovers of decorum and good order.

Considering the lack of moral courage in the community, the fear of injury to one's business or friends, or to one's chances of official promotion; considering the extreme difficulty of obtaining truth-telling witnesses in cases of prosecution, and other obstacles in the way, known only to the initiated, much credit is due to the Police Force for what has been done.

Several localities in town have much improved, in that the "evil spirits" have been judiciously exorcised, and the keepers have fled for parts unknown. Ockley Court is now all quiet. Main Street, so long the "headquarters" for grog-shops and beer-shops, has met with a change. Look back to this street in 1865,—now compare it with 1865, from the Common north to the old Methodist Church, and mark the difference!

We believe there are yet some ten places in town where intoxicating beverages are still illegally and recklessly sold, but we know of but one such place on Main Street. By continued, persistent effort on the part of the town authorities, by keeping the vandals now gained, and following up the successes not required in a short time these pauper-making, misery-creating, and death-dealing nuisances will be effectually removed.

From March 1st, 1864, to March 1st, 1865, the Chief of Police has reported to the Selectmen the names of no less than one hundred and thirty-seven persons that have been seen on the street badly intoxicated! And we find that many of these had sorrow-stricken and poverty-stricken families at home.

To make Woburn what it should be, there is much work to be done; and we see not how any man can be excusable who does not give his influence, and his power, in a short time to the good we do live after, and the evil we do also live after to see to haunt our children's children. What we sow we are sure to reap—the same in texture, the same in kind. The better portion of the Woburn to-day is only what the nobler of other days have made them. And so the future of Woburn is just what we choose to make it. Let the moral standard be low, let ignorance, vice and degradation prevail, and Woburn in twenty years from this will only be fit for wolves and hyenas to roam in. But educate, train, and direct aright, and discontent and restraint whatever may lead to, and the future of Woburn will be glorious in the extreme.

WOBURN DIRECTORY, 1877.

The present number of the Directory will contain more information than any former one, and will of course be more valuable. It will contain the names, occupations, and residences of all the citizens, a full register of the town officers, the societies and organizations, and in addition a complete list of the legal voters revised to date. The numbers on Main street will also be given in their regular order, so that those who have not placed numbers on their houses can have the information necessary to do so. A portion of the Directory will be devoted to advertising, and business men will find the present number as good a medium as former issues. We have placed the Advertising Department in the hands of Mr. Charles S. Parker, who occupied a similar position three years ago, and the satisfactory manner in which the wishes of our patrons at that time were met, is an assurance that they will be equally well served in the present number. The Directory will be published in the same style as its predecessors, and will be sold at \$1 per copy. A special catalog for subscribers is being made by Mr. S. P. Libbey, and we hope he will receive a large number of names. Subscribers may order of the canvasser or at the publication office, and their favors are respectfully solicited.

JOHN L. PARKER, Publisher.

COMING LONG RANGE CONTEST.—The Massachusetts Rifle Association inaugurated its new 1000 yards range target at Walnut Hill, Saturday afternoon, by an individual competition at 500, 900 and 1000 yards, for places upon the team for the match with the Walpole Amateur Club, which opens at Walpole on the 30th inst. New 1000, 500, and 200 yard targets will be set as soon as the match can be done, and then this range will not have a peer except in Creedmoor, over which latter it, however, has many advantages, as the firing points are about 300 yards apart, and the targets being backed with natural hills of fine sand. The team that will compete with the Walpole team will be made up of five men, who will be selected from the eight men who practiced Saturday. The best five on Saturday were Messrs. Hibbard, Jackson, Lowell, Clark and Gerrish.

DOWNER'S LANDING.—The Woburn National Guard are making arrangements for an excursion to Downer Landing on the 16th of June.

THE TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.

The temperance meetings to be held this week in Lyceum Hall, under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union and the Woburn Reform Club, commenced last Monday evening. The evening was rainy and but few were present. The exercises were opened by Mr. A. A. Fish, president of the Reform Club, who invited the audience to sing "Rescue the Perishing." Rev. C. H. Hansford, then read a selection from Scripture and offered prayer. Mr. Ebenezer Bowman, of Boston, was then introduced. He said that one temperance lecturer, however feeble would be enough to convince every one of the benefits of total abstinence if they would be governed by logic, reason, and common sense. Total abstinence is not a very new thing, which he proved by reference to Jonathan the son of Rechab, who adopted the principle and so instilled it into the minds of his descendants, that 300 years afterwards they were found proof against temptation. Science, history, Scripture and common sense, all teach that alcohol is the worst adulteration that can be put into man, and it is a fundamental error that it increases vitality. He thought the only way to secure temperance men in the future was to secure for total abstinence the children of to-day. The ranks of the drunkards are recruited from those of the moderate drinkers, the moderate from the occasional drinkers, and the occasional from the children. To say that liquor drinking was harmless, was as if one should say that because a few grains of powder under a building only blackened the timbers without lifting them, that powder was non-explosive. The meeting closed with singing, "What a friend we have in Jesus."

Tuesday evening there was a large increase of auditors. Hon. J. G. Pollard presided. The exercises opened with singing "To the Work." Mr. Pollard said he had been invited by the President of the Club to preside, and he was happy to do so because he was interested in all temperance work. He believed the Reform movement was progressing and that we had great reason to thank God and take courage, and he hoped these meetings would receive the support of all good people in the town. Selections of Scripture were read and prayer offered by Rev. Dr. March. "The mistakes of my life have been many," was then sung, and J. W. Drew, of Concord, N. H., was introduced. He spoke of the calling on the colored soldiers in the war as the last resort, and compared the bringing in of the reformed men to lecture as a parallel case. But speaking from a platform will not do it, we must have personal work. It should interest the churches, as nothing keeps back Christian work like intemperance. There are 83,000 ministers in this country and 600,000 bartenders; we give fifty millions for our churches and seven hundred millions for liquor. He related his own experience with liquor, showing how he, with a prosperous business, a happy home, and troops of friends, beginning in sociability, ran through all and went forth penniless and friendless. He had reformed, however, and was now a temperance worker, didn't claim to be a speaker, and since he started could point to 125 clubs in his state, 65,000 pledged men, and 10,000 reformed men, and on their banners is inscribed, "Peace, Prosperity and Good Will." He made an earnest appeal to the young men to abandon drinking habits and take the pledge. "Who is on the Lord's Side," was sung, and two came forward and signed. "Rescue the Perishing" was then sung. Rev. Dr. March related the incident of a young man of great promise in Philadelphia, encouraged by the example of his father who had wine on his table, became addicted to the use of strong drink, and filled an early grave. And another showing that drinking habits are confined to no party or class, and urged that we must all come together and do what will promote the highest manhood and womanhood, and what will make the name of this nation a glory in the world. "Hallelujah this done," was then sung, and the meeting closed with the benediction by Rev. Mr. Barnes. During the evening 12 signers were secured for the pledge.

Wednesday evening the hall was well filled. The exercises began with the singing of several of the gospel hymns and prayer by C. W. Nute. The first speaker was Mr. Bedard of Winchester, who was in the gutter, so to speak, 13 months ago. He began his drinking career with wine when at college, and from a moderate drinker soon became an intemperate man. At the solicitation of a friend he signed the pledge a year ago last April, and has kept it ever since. He urged all to do the same, especially those who had children who might be tempted by their example to indulge in drink. S. C. Small, of Winchester, followed. He had never drank a drop of whiskey, beer, ale, or cider or wine. He thought the New England home should be our proudest boast, and to keep it pure and unspotted from the defilement of drink was the grandest enterprise which a man who loves his fellows can engage in. Mr. Aaron Butler, of Woburn, said that in 1840 he started with good credit, good business, a happy home and the respect of all. He kept liquors in his house and used them; his desire for them grew and he by degrees became a drunkard. Now as he walks the streets he sees the friends of his youth honored and respected, while he is poor and despised, and nothing but rum has been the cause. Once with hopes as high as any, now dependent upon charity, and if death should come to night there was no one of his blood to smooth his dying pillow. For eleven months he has been a sober man, but it is too late to regain what he has lost, and he closed with a strong appeal to the young men to look at him and turn from the horrors he had lived through. Mr. Drew urged the young men to take home this appeal to their hearts and come forward and sign the pledge. You think you are stronger than all the strong and mighty men whom drink has conquered. He ridiculed the desire for sweet drink, saying that to some cider was sweet even if it was 150 years old. The transition from moderate drinking to intemperance is like crossing the equator, you never know when it is. Of those who have taken the pledge in New Hampshire 88 per cent have kept it, and one half of the remainder have re-signed it. He told several amusing incidents that occurred during his work in that state. To a man who had cited

Paul's advice to Timothy as an excuse for drinking wine, he put this inquiry, "Suppose he had said take a little castor oil for thy stomach's sake and thine other infirmities, would you say to me, 'Hullo, Drew, how are you old fellow; come let's have a glass of castor oil?'" The man who said whiskey saved his life reminded him of the Jersey boy's composition on pins, wherein he said pins had saved thousands of lives by not swallowing them. There were 8 signers to the pledge.

Thursday evening the hall was quite full, and the seats being arranged so that the rear space could not be filled up by persons standing, the seats were nearly all occupied. Hon. J. G. Pollard presided. Several gospel songs were sung at the opening of the meeting, and Rev. Dr. March read the Scripture and offered prayer. Elijah A. Morse, of Canton, the "Rising Sun Stove Polish" man, was then introduced. He said he had spoken every other night for six months, and hoped to benefit this fellow man. If man would be truly great, let him try to exceed the good deeds of other. As John Hancock wrote his name so that John Bull could see it without glasses, and as Patrick Henry was willing to stand by the measures of the continental Congress, in the same spirit would he stand out for temperance, and urged others to do the same. He thought those legislators who were solicitous about the protection of little lobsters and who cared nothing for the widows and orphans made so by the rum trade, deserved to be despised; and the men who would muzzle all the dogs and let loose 10,000 rascals were not very noble. For his part he would rather see a mad dog in a primary school, than a rumrunner licensed for his nefarious work. Three things were needed by the temperance people, 1st backbone, 2d backbone, and 3d more backbone. There are good many temperance people, who are only so in name, and they are like the Irishman who sold frozen pies, calling them "hot pies," and being spoken to about it, replied that "hot pies," was the name for them. To those who say they can drink or let it alone, he declared that alcohol is a brain poison, the brain is the seat of the will, and if it is poisoned you don't know where you will go. He gave tobacco a passing shot, and although he did not insist upon men not using it, his observation had been that those who leave it off, are more apt to stick to their pledge than those who do not. He thought the women had something to do with this cause, and the young women too. He believed in all kinds of reason. If the millers flow into the gas flame, turn off the gas and the millers are safe. But legal suasion is good for nothing without a public sentiment to back it. He pitied the man who would divorce religion and temperance; they were twin sisters. A man in the rum business who would leave it, he would welcome with both hands. The lowest villain drunkard in town was worth an effort to save. He closed with an earnest appeal to the Reformed men of Woburn to be sure and not let any one see them fall. Mr. Morse was well received and arrangements have been made for him to speak again in Lyceum Hall next Wednesday evening. Mr. Drew seemed to have been annoyed by some of Mr. Morse's remarks, and rehearsed some of his former addresses. Mr. Morse's hold on the audience was not shaken, however, and he will doubtless have a full house next Wednesday. Rev. Mr. Mills protested against Wednesday evening as that was the night of the prayer meetings, but it was decided that Wednesday was the best night, and the Hall the best place, and Mr. Morse will come accordingly. This Friday evening, Rev. "Father Cook" of the Boston Bethel will speak, and a delegation from Chelsea will be present.

CUR.—Patrick Dow lost a portion of the middle finger of his right hand, in a bark mill, at Dow's tannery on Wednesday.

Winchester.
SALE.—Joseph W. Bartlett, editor of the *Traveler*, has bought the estate of C. S. Pratt, on Church Street.

RUNAWAY.—A team belonging to Langley ran away from Swanton Street on Tuesday, but was stopped without doing any damage.

WE are sorry to learn that Mr. Harrington is very sick. The High School is in charge of Prof. Cooke during Mr. Harrington's absence.

BURGLARIES.—Last Monday night the house of Mr. Thomas Shepard was entered, and his clothes rifled of their contents. The burglars also visited the house of J. T. Underhill, taking some small articles of jewelry belonging to a lady boarder, and the houses of Mrs. Annie Richardson and Andrew Pratt, on Church Street, obtaining some \$20 at the former, and 42 cents at the latter. An unsuccessful attempt was made on the house of P. W. Swan.

MRS. BAILEY'S BENEFIT.—Lyceum Hall was crowded on Thursday evening, by those who desired to give Mrs. W. H. Bailey a testimonial of their regard for her as a lady and an artist. The ladies and gentlemen who took part, gave an entertainment which was in the highest degree satisfactory. The fair beneficiary was greeted on her appearance in a very enthusiastic manner, and was also the recipient of two elegant bouquets. She was in excellent voice and good spirits, and never appeared to better advantage. In addition to the names printed on the programmes, Mr. J. H. Nason, of New York, a brother of Mrs. Bailey, gave a tenor song and encore, which were very pleasing. The Tenor Quartette sang The Artillerist's Oath, Robin Ruff and Eisenhafer's Serenade. Mr. Walter K. Fobes read The Charge of the Light Brigade, For a That, King John and The Little Boy's Pocket. Miss Ella Blake sang three selections. Mr. Henry Strauss, on the violin gave a selection of Viennese, and an air from De Beriot, with accompaniment by Miss Jenny L. Hamlin. Mrs. Bailey sang "Zuleika," and was recalled, a trio "Believe me," with Messrs. Daniels and Bates, and a duet, "The Sailor Signs," with Mr. Fitz. Miss Helen Lamson played Polonaise op. 72, Weber. Mr. J. Battersang "Watching."

MEMORIAL DAY.—The observance of this day will be usual by the auspices of A. D. Weld Post 148, G. A. R., the town having appropriated \$150 for that purpose. The members of the Post will assemble at their hall at two o'clock. The procession

will be formed at 2:30 o'clock, as follows:—Winchester Drum Corps, A. D. Weld Post 148, G. A. R. Other organizations, orator of the day, and invited guests in carriages, citizens in carriages, and will march through Church and Wildwood Streets, to the Cemetery. The ceremonies there will consist of Reading the General Orders, Prayer, Singing by the school children, under the leadership of Mr. J. F. Baxter, and Decoration of the Graves. A detail will be made to decorate the graves at the Catholic Cemetery. The oration will be delivered at Lyceum Hall in the evening, commencing at 7:45 o'clock, and singing by the Quartette, after which patriotic speeches will be made by several distinguished speakers. Comrade Gardner A. Churchill, of Boston, will deliver the oration. It is hoped there will be a large attendance. All the soldiers and sailors in town are invited to turn out with the Post. The children are requested to gather wild flowers, and assist in decorating the graves. Contributions of flowers are solicited. The stone base of the monument at the cemetery, will be surrounded by a large vase, till such time as the cannon can be procured.

Burlington.

Rev. W. S. Barnes, of Woburn, will repeat the sermon, which he preached on Fast day, next Sunday evening, in the church in this place. This sermon was carefully prepared, and presents some excellent ideas, which are not often expressed, but are certainly profitable to every citizen. It is hoped that a large number will be present, as Mr. Barnes is well known among us, and his sermon will interest and instruct all who may hear it.

It may be interesting to some of the readers of the *Journal* to hear pleasant tidings of Rev. Charles C. Sewall, of Medfield, who has often preached in the Unitarian church in Woburn. The following account of the celebration of his birthday, May 10th, 1877, is taken somewhat abridged from the *Boston Journal*.

The members of the Norfolk and Worcester Association of Unitarian ministers observe the pleasant custom, inaugurated by the fathers of the church in days gone by, of holding their stated monthly meetings at the residences of one and another of their number, by whom the body are entertained, and social cheer mingled with their logical discussions. An honored member of the Association is the Rev. C. C. Sewall, of Medfield, whose seventy-fifth birthday afforded his associates a fitting opportunity to testify their affectionate regard for him, and to congratulate him upon the ripeness of his years and the results of his labors in behalf of truth and righteousness. Yesterday was the day selected for the visit to Mr. Sewall, who welcomed his guests with characteristic benignity and hospitality. Rev. Mr. Sewall presided at the meeting and read an essay upon the difficulties and obscurities encountered in the study of the Old Testament. After dinner Rev. Mr. Locke made a brief mention of the birthday of Mr. Sewall, and expressed the gratitude of his brethren for the great good Mr. Sewall had done them in the ministry for the years past. His example had been a strong help and he hoped he would live long to hold up the standard of the true. Rev. Mr. Bush said his relations with Mr. Sewall had always been pleasant and happy, and he joined his testimony to that of others as to the good work which their venerable host had accomplished. Mr. Sewall returned his heartfelt thanks for these expressions of kindness. It would always be a pleasure to him to feel that he had been of service to his brethren in the ministry. He said he should carry the recollection of this occasion through life and throughout the long life beyond the present.

Mr. Sewall is the youngest and only surviving child of Samuel Sewall, L. L. D., of Marblehead, Chief Justice of Massachusetts, a grandson of Rev. Joseph Sewall, minister of the Old South church in Boston, from 1715 to 1769, and a direct descendant of the famous judge of the same name, who judged the witches at Salem in 1692, and is celebrated by the poet Whitier, as "Samuel Sewall, the good and wise."

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Wide Awake for June opens with "Tyrrant Tom," a decidedly jolly story by Mary L. Bolles Branch, for which Robert Lewis has drawn a spirited frontispiece. Equally jolly, and equally suggestive to papas and mammas, is "A Nocturnal Lunch," "Flopsy and Bossy" find their way into and out of "Great Tribulation." The poems of this number are especially good. Mrs. S. M. B. Pratt writes "A Book about the Baby." Mrs. Whiton answers the universal query of children, "What shall we do?" Mary E. C. Wyeth contributes a poem for the country boys, "Sheep-washing," and "Mill-tides" has one of his most amusing adventures, most amusingly illustrated by L. Hopekins. "Child Marian" is still in Rome. She takes a splash in the famous fountain of Trevi, and lights under Garibaldi. "Quinnabesset Girls," by Sophie May, reaches a climax of interest. And there is a delightfully funny illustrated paper, by Mrs. Nellie Eyster, about "Tong Sing Kow," a real little China Boy of San Francisco, Cal. Perhaps the most noticeable article is No. X, of the "Poets' Homes Series," concerning William Dean Howells, editor of the *Atlantic*. Four artists illustrate the paper with views of the home exterior and the study interior, a fine portrait, and a view from a painting by C. P. Cranch, of the palace homes of Mr. Howells when consul in Venice. The school children will find in "A Dream of the Centuries" something specially adapted to their closing exhibitions. Only \$2.00 per annum. Ella Farman, Editor. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston.

The "Life of General Custer," written by Captain Frederick Whittaker, is meeting with a rapid sale, 10,000 copies having been sold in the last four months. It is one of the most charming biographies published in years. Both author and publisher have been greatly surprised at the vast mass of rich material which they have been able to obtain. Probably there is not another officer with anything like the reputation of General Custer, of whom so little is accurately known by the people at large. The book is fully illustrated, and gives a graphic account of Custer's life, both in the army and on the Plains with the Indians. His life was a romance from beginning to end. The author, in his preliminary remarks, says:

"This book aims to give to the world the life of a great man, one of the few really great men that America has produced. Beginning at the foot of the social ladder, with

no advantages beyond those, physical and mental, given to him by the God who made him, he rose to the top. His upward career was so rapid and phenomenal in its success as to deceive the world in general as to the means by which he rose, and none more completely for a time than the present writer of his biography. Much of Custer's success has been attributed to good fortune, while it was really the result of an unusual capacity for hard and energetic work, and a rapidity of intuition which is seldom found apart from military genius of the highest order. It is only after a careful and complete examination of the character of the man, and the perusal of a mass of private correspondence, beginning in his days of obscurity, after the unconscious revelation by himself of his inmost thought and aspirations that the author has learned aright to appreciate the personality of the subject of this biography. The world has never known half the real nobility of the life of Custer, nor a tithe of the difficulties under which he struggled. It will be the author's endeavor to remedy this want of knowledge, to paint in sober earnest colors, the portrait of such a knight of romance as has not honored the world with his presence since the days of Bayard.

"This may sound exaggerated praise to some. A few short weeks ago it would have sounded so to the writer. He only asks the world to accept it to-day, as his honest conviction and sober testimony, arrived at after every thorough and careful examination, by one who entered on the task with very different impressions. The current idea on the subject has been largely due to the expression set afloat by Custer himself, embodied in the words 'Custer's luck,' but never has there been a more mistaken impression. To remove that impression, to show to the world the dead as he really was—an ideal hero—is the object of these pages."

This book is sold only to those who order of the agent, Mr. Thomas Shiquin, who is now engaged in taking subscriptions. We trust that it will receive a most cordial reception, for it is well worthy of it.

THE AMERICAN CABINET MAKER.—This excellent trade paper enters upon its eighth year under very flattering auspices. The publisher says: "It is stronger to-day than ever; its patronage is larger; its circulation wider, and its friends more numerous than at any previous time in its history." We are glad to hear of it, and its improved appearance, including an artistic cover, renders it more than probable that the coming year will be a very successful one. J. Henry Symonds, publisher, 68 Devonshire St., Boston.

PRISE TEMPERANCE SONG.—"My's Promise, or Pledge me love in Sparkling Water." The above new, beautiful and effective song has just been issued by F. W. Helmick, Music Dealer, 50 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, O. All who are interested in the "Murphy Movement," should not fail to buy a copy; in fact, it ought to be found on every Piano or Organ in the land. Price 50 cents per copy. Sent by mail upon receipt of price.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.—Dr

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF MIDDLESEX COUNTY.—The labors of Mr. Abner J. Phillips as General Agent of the State Board of Education the past year, have been mainly confined to Middlesex County, and in his annual report he states it takes the lead of all the counties in the employment of the teachers, the number being 1809 females, and 158 males. It employs 323 teachers from Normal Schools, a larger number and a larger percentage than any other county. It also maintains more High Schools. It has forty High Schools in thirty-eight of its forty-four towns, employing in them one hundred and fourteen teachers, and paying to the principals an aggregate salary of \$58,447. More than half of these towns pay the principal a salary of \$1800 and upward. Eleven pay \$2,000 and upward. Four pay from \$2,500 to \$4,000. Eleven of these thirty-eight towns which maintain High Schools, are not required by statute to do. One-fourth of the towns employ a Superintendent of schools, five of whom receive salaries from \$1,800 to \$3,000.

There are also in the county ten incorporated academies, fifty-one private schools, two colleges, four theological schools and a large number of free schools. The amount expended for new school buildings during the year was \$209,493, and the present valuation of the school buildings in the county is \$3,928,168. While speaking in the highest terms of the condition and progress of the schools, he laments the want of apparatus, and calls attention to the fact that thirty-seven of the fifty-four towns in Middlesex county did not spend any of the money received from the State school fund for apparatus and books of reference. Of \$12,200 received from this source the last year by the towns in this county, only \$754, or 6.15 per cent, was expended in the way that the statute requires for purchase of apparatus, except that 25 per cent shall be expended.

When a grocer's boy delivered a basketful of packages to a lady in Detroit, her quick eye detected the fact that she had received only eleven oranges in place of a dozen. "Young man, you ate that other orange as you came along," she exclaimed, as she recounted the number. "Well, never!" he earnestly replied. "Well, how is it, then?" "They probably counted the wrong, ma'am." "Well, I'll go right back and get a dozen more." "I didn't eat that orange," he began, after a little reflection. "I'll tell you how it was. Down here about two blocks I saw an old chap in his garden, his hat hanging on a plum tree as he sawed at a limb. He was the baldest-headed man I ever saw, ma'am, and I've never seen him over the world." "Well, what has that to do with the oranges?" she asked. "Lots, ma'am, heaps. If you was a boy, and you saw such a head, and you knew you could hit it and get away with it, wouldn't you grab for an orange again?" "It was very wicked," she softly answered. "Well, I dunno but twas; but if you'd seen that old gent catch his legs and make a jump, and if you'd heard him yell out, 'he jumped down and grabbed for his hat, why, ma'am, you'd lend me another orange to pop at some one as I go back.'"

A great national event occurred in Chicago the other day. Two Joans of Arc were ushered into the world, when only one was expected. Well, to abridge a long story, Philip Sheridan's folks have got twin sisters. Of course they cannot become West Point Cadets, but in case the Republic should again become imperiled, they can appropriately be set on the top of the highest pinnacle of the Temple of Liberty as Goddesses. —*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

Good Advice.—Now is the time of year for Pneumonia, Lung Fever, &c. Every family should have a bottle of BOSCH'S GERMAN SYRUP. Don't allow for one moment, that cough to take hold of your child, your family, or yourself. Consumption, Asthma, Pneumonia, Croup, Hoarseness, and other fatal diseases may set in. Although it is true GERMAN SYRUP is curing thousands of these dreaded diseases, yet it is much better to have it at hand, when three doses will cure you. One bottle will last your family a winter, and keep you safe from danger. If you are consumptive, do not rest until you have tried this remedy. Sample bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Hill.

Religious Notice.

Rev. Dr. Pierce, of Boston, will preach in the Methodist Church next Sabbath, P. M., and lecture to young people in the evening.

Special Notices.

A CARD.
The Rumford Historical Association, gratefully acknowledge the recent reception from Dr. H. Hayden, Esq., of Woburn, of the very acceptable gift, of several volumes of elegant and valuable works which form an appropriate nucleus for a Library that will ultimately be an honor to the Association of the Association of which the donor is an honored Trustee and Director. In behalf of the Association.
W. B. PERKINS,
Librarian and Custodian.

Married.

In Woburn, May 19, by Rev. John Qualey, James Jennings and Helena Wright, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.
In Woburn, May 22d, George B. son of George E. and Sarah P. Parkhurst, aged 1 year, 8 days.
In Woburn, May 18th, James Walsh, aged 27 yrs, 3 mos.
In Woburn, May 22d, Annie, daughter of P. W. and Sarah A. Kenney, aged 2 yrs, 11 mos, 7 days.
In Woburn, May 22d, Mary, daughter of Cornelius and Della Dowsey, aged 2 yrs.
In Woburn, May 22d, Daniel, son of John A. and Martha Doherty, aged 1 year, 1 month, 10 days.
In Burlington, May 23d, Grace W. daughter of Thos. L. and M. Ellen Reid, aged 6 years, 3 mos, 12 days. Funeral Saturday, at 2 o'clock, from the house.

For Sale and To Let.

HOUSE TO LET.—On Church Avenue, within 2 minutes walk of the depot, in thorough repair. Rent low. Enquire of Mr. J. C. OSGOOD, Bennett street.

HOUSE TO LET.—5 rooms, on Main Street, near Pond water. Also the Carroll House opposite Kelly street, containing 9 rooms. Also three rooms in Kelley's Block. Enquire of JOSEPH KELLEY.

J. W. Turner, PHOTOGRAPHER,
No. 47 Hanover Street,
Will, for the next three months, do all the building of his new and elegant Photographic Studio, No. 6 Winter street, make

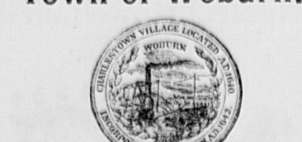
5 CARD PICTURES FOR FIFTY CENTS.
Having for the past two years, tested every known process of making a first-class picture very cheap, and having successfully mastered the knowledge, he is now better than ever prepared to give the public giving them new and beautiful pictures for the exceedingly low price of

FOR 50 CENTS,
which can be equaled by none, either in price or quality. These inducements will be offered until his new studio, No. 6 Winter Street, is completed, which is being erected expressly for the purpose. The entire building, excepting the ground floor, will occupy

Club Tickets at Special Prices.
J. W. TURNER,
47 HANOVER STREET,
BOSTON.

A SPECIALTY!!
SHOE LININGS.
Cutler & Walker Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mass.

Town of Woburn.



BOARD OF HEALTH REGULATIONS.

ISSUED JUNE, 1877.

Extracts from the General Statutes of Massachusetts, Chapter 26, Sec. 5.
"The Board of Health shall make such regulations as it judges necessary for the public health and safety. Whoever violates any such regulations shall forfeit a sum not exceeding one hundred dollars." "In compliance with the foregoing statutory provisions the Board of Health of this town hereby issue the following regulations."

REGULATION 1. Ordered, that all putrid or decayed vegetable or animal matter be removed forthwith from all vaults, privies, cellars and out-houses, and either buried or deposited at least ten rods from any highway, dwelling house, or public building in this town, and covered with dry earth.

REG. 2. Ordered, that the contents of all privy vaults and cess pools in the densely populated districts of this town shall be removed during the night time, viz: between the hours of 8 o'clock P. M., and 4 o'clock A. M., and that all persons so removing night soil or refuse of any kind, which emits an offensive odor, must have their carts tight to prevent leakage, and effectually covered, and not stop more than fifteen minutes on any street within ten rods of any dwelling house, except for loading and unloading.

REG. 3. The Board will order the removal of all hog, goat, or other animals, where their presence appears to be prejudicial to the public health and comfort of the town.

REG. 4. Ordered, that no privy vaults be opened after the tenth day of July next until the first day of October, except for purposes of disinfection.

REG. 5. Ordered, that all tanneries, glue manufactories, or other manufactories, from which arises an offensive odor, be kept clean, and that receptacles be provided by their proprietors for the deposits of filth that flow from them.

REG. 6. Ordered, that all slaughter houses be kept clean, and that all the offal therein be removed daily.

REG. 7. Ordered, that to garbage, house or store offal, water or brine containing blood, refuse animal or vegetable matter, shall be thrown upon or into any street, lane, yard or gutter, and that all persons are hereby notified to desist from such practices, and ordered to clean the same in tight receptacles, having a tight fitting cover, and if not properly buried on the premises, to send them to the dump, or to be removed from any house or highway and covered with dry earth.

REG. 8. Ordered, that there shall not be sold or offered for sale any decayed or unripe fruit, or decayed or unfit meat, or adulterated milk, or milk from improperly fed or diseased animals.

REG. 9. Ordered, that no sink or sewer drain, or water closet, shall empty into any street, gutter, or upon the surface of any sidewalk, street, alley, or lane that flows from them.

REG. 10. Ordered, when any physician is called to attend upon a person in this town, with small pox, scarlet fever, or other contagious disease dangerous to the public health, the said physician shall immediately give notice thereof to the Board of Health. Said notice shall contain the name of the person sick, the name of the disease, the name of the household, and the street on which the sick person resides.

REG. 11. Ordered, that the executive officer of the Board of Health enforce the foregoing regulations.

REG. 12. Parties can have their vaults and cess pools cleaned by leaving their order, and \$2 for each, with the Chief of Police, where more than one vault is to be taken from each vault or cess pool, \$2 for each load must be left.

The inhabitants are earnestly requested to co-operate with the Board in carrying out the foregoing regulations, and thereby secure healthy sanitary conditions.

The Board takes the liberty to suggest further, that the people avoid the unnecessary use of water, which in the absence of proper drainage, will excite the rate in the vicinity of their houses to a dangerous degree; and also to suggest the daily use of dry earth or sifted ashes to cover the contents of privies or open receptacles of sink water to absorb poisonous gases and prevent exhalation.

For order

BOARD OF HEALTH OF WOBURN.

A. E. THOMPSON,

Chairman Board Selectmen.

THOMAS H. HILL, Clerk.

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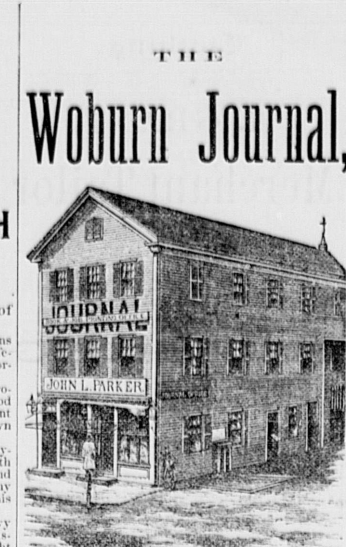
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ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

Is published every SATURDAY

—BY—

JOHN L. PARKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most

widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with

the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE

Largest Circulation

Among all classes in town, it is acknowledged to be

the very best advertising medium.

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76 Union street,

BOSTON.

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ONE THOUSAND PIECES BODY BRUSSELS, \$1.50. Usual Price, \$2.

100 PATTERNS, 300 SHADINGS. Suitable for Rooms, Halls and Stairs.

ROYAL VELVETS, \$1.75. Usual Price, \$2.50.

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, \$1.10. Usual Price, 1.30.

EXTRA SUPERFINES, 95 cents. Usual Price, \$1.15.

SUPERFINES, 85 cents. Usual Price, \$1.00.

A choice selection of the above, exquisitely colored, peculiarly adapted to the trade of this city. One

price only. Selling carpets made by us, all intermediate profit is saved in buying direct. Hall and

Church Carpets a specialty. Goods guaranteed as represented, or the money refunded.

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LEGAL BLANKS, TOWN REPORTS,

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Kittridge's Aromatic Bitters.

This preparation is very useful in Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Constipation, &c.

A customer says:—Did Mr. — call in today for a bottle of those Bitters? They are the best thing I have ever taken, and have done my wife more good than any medicine she has used, so I recommended them to Mr. —.

By just this kind of advertising the sale of these Bitters is daily increasing.

PRICE ONLY 50 CENTS.

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WILLIAM W. HILL,

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Parasols and Sun Umbrellas,

In Cambric, Gingham, English Serge, Silk and Silk Serge,

With Plain, Horn or Pearl Handles.

C. A. SMITH & SON,

177 Main Street, Woburn.

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25 per cent. saved by buying direct of the Manufacturers.

JOHN & JAMES DOBSON,

PROPRIETORS OF THE FALLS OF SCHUYLKILL CARPET MILLS.

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76 Union street,

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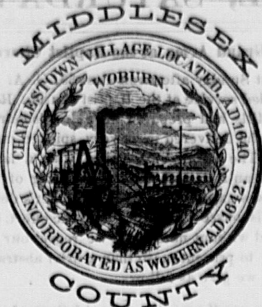
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Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy cases, and actions pending in the State Courts. Accounts adjusted, and general law business attended to with promptness and fidelity. 20

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Entrance from Court Street and 33 School Street.

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Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts of the United States and Canada.

J. H. POTTER,
Practical Watchmaker and Adjuster,
AT B. BRADLEY'S CLOCK STORE,
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The repairing and adjusting of Fine Watches will receive his closest and most careful attention.
Fine American and Swiss Watches, Chains, Seals, &c., &c., For Sale. 120

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WHITEWASHING and all kinds of JOBBING promptly attended to. 25
Residence, cor. Main and Mann Streets, Woburn.

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NO. 101 MAIN STREET, 26
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CENTRAL HOUSE
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STABLE,
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House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 28

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160 Main Street, Woburn.
Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. 29

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PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
SIGN PAINTER,
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BUILDING MOVERS
AND— 31
CONTRACTORS.
WIN STREET, WOBURN.

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JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 23
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss J. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to suit the times. For particulars call at her residence, No. 70 Main Street, near Green St. 34

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 73
130 MAIN STREET.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES,
is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Paving at the low price of 65 cents per yard.
Orders may be left at FORTY-SEVEN CIGAR STORE, No. 130 Main Street. 132

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

TENTH WEEK

OF THE

GREAT

Clothing Sale

AT

WILMOT'S.

List of Special Bargains to be

offered this week:

A LINE OF

ENGLISH DIAGONAL

COATS AND VESTS,

(TO MATCH).

Costs made by journeyman tailors, intended to sell at \$20 for Coat and Vest. Are perfect fitting, and first class in every particular. They are sold on the street to-day at \$20 to \$25. We offer them at this sale for

\$15 PER COAT AND VEST.

A line of All Wool

Heavy Weight Pantaloon

of our own manufacture, and which have been sold by us within 60 days at \$5 per pair. We offer them this week at \$2.50.

A LINE OF BOYS' SUITS,

AGE 4 TO 10 YEARS. Of our own manufacture and design. Perfect fitting, made and trimmed in the most thorough manner. Cannot be brought outside our store less than \$4.50 to \$5.50 per suit. We shall offer them at this sale at \$3.00.

A Line of Boys Suits,

AGE 10 TO 15 YEARS. A nice looking, well made suit, just the thing for school wear. Our price this week is

\$4 Per Suit.

150 DOZEN

GENTLEMEN'S DRESS SHIRTS,

consisting of white cotton shirts with linen bosoms and cuffs. Figure Marcellies and Figured French Muslin, with cuffs and bosoms of same material. The fancy shirts have one or two collars, which belong with the shirts, and which are included at the price.

\$50 CENTS EACH.

These shirts are to be sold to consumers only, and not in any case to dealers; our object being to distribute them among our customers. The pair (2 shirts) only delivered to one address.

A LINE OF YOUTHS SUITS,

AGE 15 TO 21 YEARS. Of our own manufacture, made and trimmed in a first-class manner. A general, durable suit, and are sold on the street to-day at \$15 to \$20 per suit. We shall close the entire lot this week at

\$6 PER SUIT.

Visit our store this week, if you wish to save money in the purchase of any article of clothing for Gentlemen, Youths or Boys. 219

WILMOT'S,

263 Washington Street,

Opp. Water St., BOSTON.

Business Cards.

JOHN BRYANT,

PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,

PAPER HANGING, &c.

Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 26

GEO. P. SIMMONS,

Woburn Fish Market,

190 Main Street, Woburn.

Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants of the public with satisfaction. 37

J. O. GOODWIN,

Civil Engineer & Surveyor,

Office—Hunt's Coal Office, Winchester.

Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage. Streets surveyed and graded.

All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 28

STEPHEN H. CUTLER,

TOWN BILL POSTER

AND DISTRIBUTOR.

WOBURN, MASS.

Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 130 Main Street, promptly attended to. Has control of all Bill Boards in town. Orders left will be promptly attended to. 29

G. F. SMITH & CO.,

Watchmakers and Jewelers,

DEALERS IN

Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.

No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass. 40

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired and satisfaction guaranteed.

WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO KEEP THE

Best assortment of Ranges

to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shall also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c., as usual. 100

C. M. STROUT,

Auctioneers.

WILLIAM WINN,

AUCTIONEER,

BURLINGTON, MASS.

Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Orders left at the JOURNAL Office, Woburn, promptly attended to. 41

E. PHOR,

AUCTIONEER,

Office: 89 Court Street, Boston.

Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 42

Poetical Selection.

Comrades who have Fought Together.

Comrades! who have fought together,
By the stars of Bunker's old,
Gather at each Post and Station,
To give honor to the dead!
Comrades! ye who for the Union
Fought and won a soldier's fame—
Deck the graves of those who, dying,
Left a soldier's honored name.

Let sad music fill the air,
Music's sad and mournful strain;
Not the times we loved of old,
They'll not march to them again.
Sadder notes we ask today—
Wailing like a muffled drum,
As with flower-buried hands
To our comrades' graves we come.

Yonder tiny banner waving
Speaks—"I mark a soldier's grave;
He who lies here, bravely dying,
Gave his life the land to save."
We can ask no truer emotion
Better signal cannot trust.
The flag which tell the Nation
That they guard a soldier's dust.

Though with us they march no longer,
Though we miss them from our side,
Not in vain they fell in battle—
Not in vain our comrades died.
For our flag waves proudly o'er us,
Not a star is dimmed or lost!
And we hold our Union dearer
For the price its safety cost.

They are present in our memory
And they know that through the land,
On this day of recollection
At their graves we mourning stand;
That the Nation holds them sacred,
That the flag they died to save,
Waves a monumental token
On each soldier's flower-strewn grave!

They are present in our memory

And they know that through the land,

On this day of recollection

At their graves we mourning stand;

That the Nation holds them sacred,

That the flag they died to save,

Waves a monumental token

On each soldier's flower-strewn grave!

They are present in our memory

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They are present in our memory

And they know that through the land,

On this day of recollection

At their graves we mourning stand;

That the Nation holds them sacred,

That the flag they died to save,

Waves a monumental token

the prudent mother withdrew to meditate on

the advantages of a son-in-law with both

money and position.

The fact goes without saying, that there is

more or less wickedness in the world. If

there were not, good Mrs. Green would have

been spared the surprise, mingled with hu-

miliation, that fell upon her that same evening.

The mother and daughter had seated themselves

down beside the evening lamp to chat

and sew, and to have an altogether cosy

evening, when the bell rang, and Mr. Charles

Edgerton and Mr. George Merton were

shown into the room.

Mrs. Green was almost astonished out of

all courtesy in contemplating the impertinence

of the young men of our day, who go

calling without waiting for introductions.

Her surprise was by no means lessened, but

the course of her contemplation was turned

when her daughter showed what the girls of

our days are capable of, by welcoming the

two gentlemen very serenely, and introducing

them in a very matter-of-fact way to her

mother.

The explanation of it all was that these

three young persons had met in the merry

summer-time in an out of the way country

nook, where Sarcapa was sojourning with a

city cousin, friend of the Messrs. Edgerton

and Merton.

Mrs. Green accepted the situation gracefully,

and was pleasantly courteous, as be-

came so polite a lady. But when the call

had ended, and mother and daughter were

again left to each other's companionship,

Sarcapa listened to some animated remarks.

"A nice trick you played me!" said Mrs.

Green. "Let me go out asking questions

about those two men, and you knew all about

them all the while! Why didn't you tell

me?"

"Why, mamma, I didn't know that you

wanted to learn anything about them. The

first I knew you had found out all I had to

tell, and more, too; so what was the use?"

"Well, you might have told me before,

and how was it you didn't recognize them

when we met on the street?"

"I did; I bowed and they lifted their hats

the first time we met them. You did not see

them at all that time, for you were busy look-

ing at Mrs. Bunce and her new cloak."

"The first time? Did we meet them three

times instead of twice, then?"

"I did not count the times, but I think it

must have been three."

"Humph! Well, I've nothing to do now

but to see that no trouble comes of all your

smartness. To begin with, I noticed that Mr.

Merton was rather more attentive to you this

evening than there was any necessity for. I

want you to remember that he is not the one

who will do."

took on its hard, set look, her hands folded

themselves together under her apron, and

she stood looking at him very frigidly, and

failed to notice that her daughter was not so

much surprised as she ought to have been.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Merton," said Mrs.

Green, very much as if he had been a sewing

machine agent. "We were just speak-

ing of your friend."

"Ah, Charlie? Yes, poor fellow, he has

gone back to the city. He really needed a

longer rest, but he couldn't take without los-

ing his situation, and he cannot afford to do

that."

"His situation? Why—"

"Yes, you know he is a book-keeper. But

no; I remember now, my friend, Mrs. Gar-

wood got our names mixed in telling you

about us."

"I see," said Mrs. Green, in a tone that

implied a great many things.

"But come dear, if you are ready we will

go for our walk, now," said George, in a

queer, hurried way. "I just dropped in,

Mrs. Green, to take my wife out for a little

walk."

"Your wife? What?" and Mrs. Green sat

down and waited for more breath.

"Mamma, you will forgive me, won't you?"

pleaded Sarcapa. "Perhaps it was wrong;

but you were so firm, so we were married

yesterday."

"Of course I forgive you, now that there

is nothing else for me to do," said the polite

old lady. "And if you will wait a minute I

will go out with you. It will close people's

mouths."

As they all started out together, Mrs.

Merton said—

"George, you ought to have told me about

that ridiculous mistake."

"I know I ought; but you see, my dear, I

could not resist the temptation of giving your

mother a son-in-law with fortune and posi-

tion 'in spite of herself,' he replied.

THE FIRST CIGAR.

Through many temptations, Harry Law-

son had kept himself pure from the vice of

smoking until he arrived at the age of man-

hood. To him it was a most disgusting and

filthy practice—and there were certain of his

acquaintances whose persons were so offen-

sive from the fact that they ever bore about

them a sickening odor of tobacco smoke,

that he disliked to come near them. How

delicate ladies could endure the presence of

men whose clothes were ever reeking with

fumes from the noxious weed, was to him

a subject of especial wonder. Young men

were very apt to fall into the habit, on first

entering life, of speaking lightly of the other

sex; they generally learn better ere many

years pass over their heads. Harry fell in-

to this habit about the time he attained his

majority, but his light remarks were never

more than a playful retaliation upon his

sister Helen, whose wit was rather

sharp when men came within reach of a

good thrust.

"If any animal

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

PRIZE STEREOSCOPIC PUZZLE.

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0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

1. A bird. 2. A bird. 3. Nice. 4. Fruits. 5. Talk. 6. A fish. A packet of amateur papers for first correct solution.

Danbury, Conn. N.T.M.E.

310.

DIAMOND.

A consonant; an article; a girl's name; to decay; a vowel.

Wilmington. OLD HUNDRED.

311.

PRIZE DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

Primals and finals, two Mexican villages. A village in Mexico; a county in Michigan; a river in Europe; a village in Mexico; a city in Mass.

Dexter Smith's first solution.

Billiecia. Bi Joe.

312.

HIDDEN FAMILY.

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe, She had a great many children, and did not know what to do.

She said "Twil I am sure is impossible for me,

To give them all bacon or a hot cup of tea, Alas! my sad heart hurts me sore when I think

That I can never give them to eat and to drink As much as they want; and my rage against fate,

Who hope terribly daunts is undoubtedly great.

And on, ever on I cannot go; I shall die, If clothes, food and fuel in order to buy I must work like a trooper, half red in the face,

And rush on and speed on like riders who race, Now readers, this old woman had in her shoe

Six sons and seven daughters, if her tale be true, And their names in the foregoing lines you may see

Find them, and spell them, and tell them to me.

Woburn. LONXIE.

313.

DIAMOND.

A consonant; an animal; silent; a bird; a journal; a club; a numeral.

Ironton, Mo. T. A. R.

ANSWERS.

298.

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299.

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300.

KAYLE

ANIL

TRAIL

EVA

301.

NYLGHAU

TROUT

ORC

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ELK

BALAN

GIRAFFE

302.

S-LATIN-A

C-ORT-E

K-U-R

L-ATE-R

B-ETHAN-Y

303.

Blue Glass.

304.

Laboratory.

305.

RASH

SEAT

TRAP

ERST

306.

HERON

AWAKE

TENET

307.

CLARA

REVEL

EVENT

TERSE

ENTER

308.

PINIROLO

I

B

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A

OPHIDIAN

PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.

Boston Weekly Globe three months for second complete list.

12 pages choice music for best incomplete list.

EDITOR'S DESK.

PRIZE WINNERS. No. 292, BROWNIE.

No. 296, S. R. DINE.

Accepted contributions have been received from KUREN KUSS and HARRY A. MILTON.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER,

THE QUINSESSANCE OF JAMAICA GINGER, CHOICE AROMATICS AND FRENCH BRANDY.

A preparation so elegantly flavored and medicinally effective as to utterly surpass all previous preparations of crude ginger and household remedies for the relief and cure of diseases and ailments incidental to the Summer and Winter seasons, and to sudden changes of temperature.

It Instantly Relieves

Cholera Morbus,

Diarrhea,

Dysentery,

Cramps & Pains,

Sea Sickness,

Colds & Chills,

Chills & Fever,

Feverish

Symptoms,

Catarrhal

Symptoms,

Neuralgic

AND

Rheumatic

Symptoms,

Dyspepsia,

Indigestion,

Flatulency,

Rising

of Food,

Makes

Ginger Tea,

Makes

Ice Water

Harmless,

Is Good

for all Ages.

THE SUBSTITUTION OF BRANDY FOR ALCOHOL, the use of the True Jamaica Ginger, of their own selection and importation, its combination with choice aromatics, as devised and originated by this preparation in actual merit so far as anything before compounded, that notwithstanding the mass of opposition from the trade, its sales in New England now exceed those of all other medicinal preparations. The second year of its manufacture has always kept made long in advance of consumption, by which it acquires a delicate flavor and brilliant transparency. Every improvement in labor-saving apparatus is adopted, so as to permit the use of costly materials and yet retain a profit. The best thing machine is alone able to fill ten thousand four hundred bottles per hour. From this brief statement it will be seen that Messrs. WEEKS & POTTER have entered upon the manufacture of Sanford's Jamaica Ginger in a manner that must in time secure for them the enormous trade in this class of goods, and low price should be tested by those in need of a family medicine before allowing themselves to be induced, by misrepresentation, to buy others. In season having what you call for—SANDFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER.

\$500 REWARD will be paid for a bottle of either Sanford's Jamaica Ginger or Sanford's Jamaica Ginger, if found to equal it in fine flavor, purity, and prompt medical effect. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Grocers, and Dealers in medicinal goods. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston.

No More Phisic

Never more nauseating, burning, Laxatives, Lotion, Salve and Ointments for Pain and Soreness, but a safe, healing, and soothing external application, such as can be had by the use of COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER, the greatest and most speedy pain reliever in the world. This great remedy consists of Volatile or Galvanic Electricity, applied together and imbedded in a Porous Plaster, highly medicated with the most powerful and effective agents of this century. It is a gentle and constant

ELECTRIC BATTERY, closely and continuously applied by the adhesion of the Plaster, and is capable of affording instant relief and permanent cure in the most distressing cases of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Cramps, St. Vitus' Dance, Sciatica, Hip Complaints, Spinal Affections, Nervous Pains and Irritations, Epilepsy or fits, and all other cases of Paralysis, Nervous System, Lymphatics and Strains, Fractures, Bruises, Contusions, Weak Muscles and Joints, Nervous and Feeble Muscular Action, Great Soreness and Pain in any part of the body.

From an old Physician.

Gentlemen—I hereby certify that for several years past I have used the VOLTAIC PLASTER in my practice, and have never known them to fail in affording speedy relief in those cases for which they are recommended. They are not a quick nostrum, but a remedial agent of great value. Very truly yours, BROCKTON, Mass., May 27, W. C. COLLINS, M. D.

SOLD EVERYWHERE FOR 25 CTS.

If your Druggist is out of them, send us 25 cents for one, \$1.25 for six, or \$5.00 for twelve, and we will send them by return mail, carefully wrapped and warranted perfect.

WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

CHARLIE A. JONES,

(of the firm of Kilborn Whitman & Co.)

34 Canal and 33 Merrimac Streets

BOSTON.

Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is prepared to show a full line of

PARLOR FURNITURE.

PARLOR SUITS.

LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES.

Easy, Sticking, Library, Turkish and Fancy CHAIRS.

MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.

Also, a full assortment of

CHAMBER FURNITURE,

Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.

JOSEPH BANCROFT,

139 1/2 Main Street, Woburn.

(SOLE'S BLOCK.)

SEWING MACHINES

of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments.

Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange for new ones.

44

ESTABLISHED 1865.

Parks & Freeman,

MACHINISTS,

And Manufacturers of

Leather Machinery,

GLASS, STONING,

Polishing and Peabbling Jacks, etc.

Mill and Steam work of all kinds. Shuffling, Pulley and Hoisting, Sawing, Washing, Blasting, Hammering and Currying Shops fitted up at short notice.

97, 99, and 101 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership formed January 1st, 1877.

45

REMOVAL.

Mrs. C. M. Allen

HAS REMOVED HER

Milinery Store,

123 Main Street, Allen's Block.

Where she will be pleased to receive her old customers and all who desire good work in her line at prices to suit the times.

104

The place to buy your Furniture.

196 Main Street,

WOBURN.

T. MORRIS

Keeps on hand a large assortment of

PARLOR, DINING ROOM

AND

CHAMBER

FURNITURE.

Also, a Good Stock of

PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.

Particular attention paid to

UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,

COMMON AND SPRING

FIXTURES,

Green or White Holland,

CLAMPS,

CORDS AND TASSELS,

AT

Horton's Bookstore.

49

A new and Select Stock of

PAPER HANGINGS AND

BORDERS.

Also a complete assortment of Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

A. E. THOMPSON'S,

No. 3 Wade Block.

NEW DESIGNS

IN—

Paper Hangings,

Window Shades,

Upholstery Goods

Just received from Foreign and Domestic manufacturers, which we are offering at

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

CORSE & WOODBURY,

181 Washington Street,

BOSTON.

W. A. CORSE, G. H. WOODBURY.

NEW BAKERY!

W. F. ESTABROOK

PRACTICAL BAKER!

219 Main Street, Woburn,

Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of

Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c

Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL.

Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday mornings from 5.30 to 9.30.

A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every day.

Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.

THE ORIGINAL

Boston Milk Bread,

Manufactured from the

ORIGINAL RECIPE,

And sold by

J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,

Also, at the stores of

T. SALMON, Main Street,

CUTLER & ROPES, Cummingsville.

All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please give us a call.

WOOLEY CARPETS.

As low as can be bought anywhere at

W. M. WOOLEY'S,

Opposite Common, Woburn.

North Woburn Street R. R.

NOTICE TO PASSENGERS.

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
At No. 204 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Subscription, \$2.00 a year, payable in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.
Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special notices, 15 cents a line. Religious notices, 10 cents a line. Ordinary notices, 10 cents a line.
The figures printed with the subscriber's name on this paper, show to what time the subscription is paid. If any error is observed, please notify the office at once.

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1877.

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TRADING POLITICIANS.

The Boston Journal of Thursday, says editorially that "Hon. N. P. Banks was expected to address the shoe and leather dealers at the opening of their new Exchange in Hanover street yesterday, but was prevented by the receipt of a telegraph dispatch calling him to Washington, and informing him that the French mission was at his disposal." But alas for human hopes, the dispatches from Washington in the same paper say—"It is known from official quarters that the rumor that General Banks has been invited to accept the French mission is without foundation. The General was at the State Department to-day, but his visit had reference to a matter entirely disconnected with the subject of our diplomatic relations with France. The proffer of the mission is already accepted by ex-Governor Hayes of Ohio." It will be remembered that Banks pronounced for Hayes long before he announced himself as a Republican, and in fact he did not say he was a Republican until after he was nominated for Congress, at Charlestown. It was thought that he would endeavor to remain an "Independent," and give Hayes his support and get something in return. At the convention his friends said, "Banks wants this nomination as an endorsement only. If Hayes is elected, Banks has been promised the French mission, and he will probably never take his seat in Congress, but go abroad at once. If you will nominate him, there will be a vacancy when he goes to France, and we will then nominate your man." This offer was persistently made to the Cummings men, and as persistently rejected. It was also made to the adherents of Mr. Usher, and the leaders of that faction and some of their men went over to Banks on that understanding. The offer was also made to the friends of Mr. Bowman, and it was finally accepted, Banks receiving the nomination. The Cummings men alone stood firm, and refused to trade.

Hayes at last got into the White House, and Banks, who was supposed to be sure of the appointment to France, has not yet received it. It was stated some time ago that Gov. Hayes, of Ohio, was to have the French mission, and it would be an interesting inquiry who promised Banks the place. Did Mr. Hayes make the promise in person in order to secure the eloquence of our Misrepresentative? Or did he get Matthews and Foster to make the agreement. Banks isn't quite as badly off as Garfield, for he was never even "mentioned" for Senator. Every few days we hear of Banks's prospects for the Speakership, and it seems he has not abandoned hope for a mission. In fact, one of his principal supporters in the District made the statement that the French Mission was the ambition of his life; he had trained himself for it, and all other positions were as nothing to that; and he was sure to get it if Hayes was elected. The bane of our politics is this trading in offices. The voters rarely know the extent of it, and many a man holds a position who could never have achieved it but for his skill in dickerings. We do not know whether Banks was promised anything or not, as his adherents are often hard pushed for arguments to convince the voters to try their man for another two years, and their desires may have helped their imaginations; but it is certain that some who were not his friends believed it enough to give him their adherence, and now expect to gain something by their sacrifice. It is for the people to know these things, and to keep them in remembrance, and when the traders come forward to receive their "truck," to repudiate them. Garfield in Ohio gave himself away, and now the people care not for him, and the President whom he would please, cannot help him, and he is held up to scorn. Banks, although disappointed in his mission, laughs at those who were so easily bought over, and like the old man whom Sinbad the Sailor could not get rid of, is bound to "stick" to his friends.

GENEROUS.—A short time ago a disabled soldier established himself on a street corner in Boston, for the purpose of carrying messages, &c. A wealthy lady had frequent occasion to call at a financial institution, near where the veteran stood, and he always offered to hold her horses for her, while she was inside. One day she came out, and smiling sweetly, said, "You have been so kind to me, that I feel as if I ought to give you something." The soldier's hopes rose, and his feelings may perhaps be imagined, when she handed him the munificent sum of two cents!

Mr. Mark Allen has been appointed Deputy Grand Worthy Patriarch for Rumford Division of the Sons of Temperance.—Woburn Ad.

We learn that the Division refuses to recognize its D. G. W. P., and a letter has been written to the powers that be that unless some other Patriarch is given them they will surrender their charter.

DUNKENESS.—Although there is but one place in town licensed to sell liquors to be drunk on the premises, the moral effect of licensing is such that rum is practically free, and if drunken men were arrested as promptly as formerly, the lockups would not contain them.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?—"John Calvin" is circulating a petition through Woburn for a Sunday train between this town and Boston.

S. S. ANNIVERSARY.—Last Sunday evening the Baptist Church was filled to more than its seating capacity, the occasion being the 59th anniversary of the Sabbath School. The flowers in pulpit and choir gallery were very tastefully arranged, and their beauty and fragrance were much admired. A novel feature of the evening was the appearance of the Y. M. C. Orchestra in the choir of children, whose rendering of the hymns of the evening was very satisfactory. The annual report of the Secretary and Treasurer was substantially as follows:—Number of officers, 6; number of teachers, 29; total membership, 336; average attendance, 186; large attendance, 242; amount of money raised, \$237.97; amount expended, \$214.40; balance on hand, \$23.57.

After a brief address of welcome by the Superintendent, Mr. Geo. F. Fosdick, Rev. Henry A. Cook, of the Seamen's Bethel, Boston, was introduced, and was listened to very attentively during the short time that he spoke. He commenced by telling the boys the story of the little drummer boy, who was taken prisoner in the army. The officers finding that he was quite skillful in beating the drum, asked him to sound the "advance," which he did. They then asked him to sound the "retreat," and he sounded it. Then they asked him to sound the "march," and he sounded it. The speaker hoped that none of the boys present would ever learn to sound the "retreat," but would always be filled with a disposition to go ahead. He told them that four things were necessary to success in life.—Honesty, Industry, Courtesy and Piety. They must not indulge in idleness for a single minute, but be willing to do something, if they could not find an opportunity to do great things. They must never be cross, and use abusive language, for "kind words can never die," and they must cultivate a love for piety. To illustrate the latter point he spoke of a lad who went to sea, and while a severe storm was raging it became necessary to send some one to the masthead. The Captain gave orders for the boy to go, but the little fellow would not go up until he had shipped below, and placed his dear mother's Bible close to his heart. He then closed his remarks with the most earnest exhortation to carry out the four ideas he had mentioned, and success would probably be theirs.

Col. W. H. Hart, of Chelsea, was the next speaker introduced. He alluded to his enjoyment of the Convention held in Woburn some time since, and it was with pleasure that he accepted the invitation to come again. In his own town he found a large class of persons, who were ready to join his school about a week previous to a proposed picnic, or excursion, or Christmas festival, and after the show was over, they

"Fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away."

He called them Sunday School "tramps," he hoped that this was the only kind of stealing which they did. He thought, however, it was better to attend the Sunday School in this way than not at all, and urged all to constantly attend some school.

He then spoke of God in nature; how he caused the seasons to come around in turn; how in the spring, the trees put forth their green leaves, and soon the white blossom, and then the fruit. He saw God in the magnificent mountain, and in the little blade of grass at his feet. We should study to know more about this wonderful God, and our relations to Him. As the worm does not work near the skin of the apple, but makes his way directly to the core or heart, so sin goes directly to our hearts, and makes us wicked through and through. An apple may look all fair and rosy on the surface, and yet at the core, a worm might be mischievously at work, until the whole core was rotten. So a boy might appear to be a very good boy, but still have a very wicked heart. This is hypocrisy. He urged upon all to be honest and frank, and appear just as they really were, and closed his remarks by a hearty appeal to the teachers to be diligent in sowing the seed of truth.

The exercises then closed with a few well chosen remarks by the Pastor, on the "Relation of Parents to the Sunday School."

MORE ABOUT BANKS.—Gen. Banks is in Washington, and the correspondents are puzzled about it. One of them says "Mystic surrounds his movements, for he stops at no known hotel, and is only seen on the street or at the State Department." Another telegraph Thursday night that "it is reported to-night that General Banks has been appointed Minister to Russia, if not to France. From various statements that he has made here it seems probable that he would be willing to surrender his place in Congress for any of the principle European missions. It is therefore very possible that his name is being considered for the Russian Mission. Some of his friends positively declare that it is, and the appointment will certainly be tendered him. It is very evident that the President intends to offer Massachusetts one first class mission. One rumor is that Attorney General Devens may go to Russia, Secretary of War McCrary be made Attorney General, and General Banks be appointed Secretary of War. Whatever the result may be, it is certain that Gen. Banks is here at the request of the President."

AN OLD SOCIETY.—The Ladies' Chaffable Reading Society connected with the First Congregational Church, held its 62d annual meeting on Wednesday, and elected the following officers:—Mrs. Samuel Trull, president; Mrs. George H. Conn, secretary; Mrs. Gilman A. Bean, treasurer. Mrs. Trull has held the office of Treasurer for fourteen years.

JURY VIEW.—A land case is on trial at East Cambridge, in which the plaintiffs claim damage from John Frye, of East Woburn, for raising his dam and flowing back the water. The jury in charge of court officers, came to Woburn on Tuesday, and viewed the premises.

GOSO.—The Board of Engineers have arranged with Sullivan Simonds, Jr., to blow the steam gong for fires for one year from May 1st, for \$100.

HORSE KILLED.—A horse belonging to a man named Murray dropped dead while at work last Tuesday.

ABSTRACT OF A SERMON.

The Rev. N. H. Chamberlain officiated at Trinity Church, Woburn Centre, on Sunday May 27th. His text was from the 5th Chapter of St. Matthew, 37th verse. "And let your communication be yea, yea, and nay, nay." The reverend gentleman said that to-day we study this theme—the logical deductions of the new atheism (for it is in its fashions) of these days, as it stands, the uncompromising enemy of the old Faith of all days. Before we touch the heart of the matter, we must, as fair logic, examine two things—first, what is to be fairly called atheism—second, whether there be in this age and nation, persons who may fairly be called atheists. For the very name has an ugly sound, and it would be a sin for a Christian to accuse any one of such a terrible crime against God and man if he were innocent. By atheism, we are not to understand everything which denies many of the common and popular ideas of the nature of God, nor everything which quarrels with the Church statement of the nature and attributes of God. For many of the common and popular ideas of God are no doubt, absurd and faulty, since over-wise men, probing into matters beyond their ken, have fallen into the pit of their own rashness. It is easily granted that men of this sort are too prone to make their God after the pattern of themselves. For God is not a gigantic man, but God—and that is a different, not so much in quantity as in quality.

It is no atheism to hold that God has no human heart and properties like man; that God neither loves nor hates as men do; that he knows not of the things of the world, of sleep as man does; for he and his qualities are infinite, and we are finite, and when we give God human qualities, we reduce him to the level of humanity and deny his Divinity. Heresy is not necessarily atheism. What then is atheism? It is not a denial of this or that about God, but a denial of the fact of God, a denial of the existence of any such Being, of whom we can either deny or affirm anything. A neighbor of yours goes down the street, and passes you, and a group of acquaintances,—one says, "I deny that this man is a musician,"—another, "I deny that he is a voter,"—and another, "I deny that he pays his taxes." These men have denied certain circumstances about the man, but they have not denied his existence. If one should say, (absurdly I confess) "I deny that you see any human creature passing down the street," he is only saying, "I deny that there is a man,"—and this is atheism. Is there such a thing as atheism in this age and this land? I answer, yes. That which vaunts itself as the foremost scientific thought of the times, is an essence, and is measured by a beam or a Christian standard, too often atheism. It would be bad enough if only the limited class of highly educated men were atheists, but in these days, when all men read, and nearly all men lecture, the mind of the average man is known at once to the great multitude, which has only time to poorly masticate and swallow the food it gets, and everywhere we see vomited forth by narrowly educated men, a vulgar atheism, which only another world advanced, progressive, but which the old Faith declares Godless. Physical science (that is the science of natural and material things, has refused to keep to its own, and has invaded the province of the spiritual. Science would cut, weigh, and analyze that God, who, by his very nature, is not subject to crucibles, or anatomical dissections. Modern atheism demands the impossible in proofs of God. Now, no wise Christian will attempt to prove the fact of God, in the way demanded by atheism, because, by the very nature of things, that proof is impossible. I fancy it would take a longer time than you suppose, to prove there was such a man as George Washington to a man who insisted upon proving it, step by step, mathematically. None of you admit there is such a thing as air, yet it would take quite a little array of scientific men to prove it—may, they could not prove it if I demanded the same sort of proof these atheists demand. I do not know much about electricity, but I do know that it cannot be weighed. Why then should we try to weigh God? There are many things which the Christian cannot prove. And the reverend gentleman closed by hoping his hearers might accept all on faith.

MAN KILLED.—Tuesday forenoon, Peter Mehan, living on Everett Street went up on Meeting House Hill with Jeremiah Holland. About nine o'clock, a gentleman from Winchester, driving by the steep ledge on Railroad street, saw Mehan fall from the ledge. Holland at the same time ran away from the brow of the hill. The gentleman's horse was frightened and he could not stop, but drove round to the station house and notified the police. Mehan was at once removed to his home, but an examination showed that his neck was broken, and death was probably instantaneous. An empty whiskey bottle in his pocket furnishes a hint of the probable cause of the fatal fall. Mehan was about 70 years of age, and has lived in Woburn a long time. Search was made for Holland, and he was subsequently found and was locked up for drunkenness. Next morning he was fined and went down for non payment.

HOSE 5.—The little hose house on Green Street not large enough at any time, was far too small last Monday evening to contain the friends of the company. Strawberries, cake and ice cream were on the tables and a pleasant time passed in their discussion. G. H. Conn in behalf of the company presented to Ex-foreman John W. Waters a splendid dog badge, which he was surprised to receive, but accepted gracefully. Remarks were made by Col. W. T. Grammer, T. H. Hill, Chief Engineer Ferrin, A. E. Thompson, Engineer Parker, C. W. Bryant, J. L. Parker, N. J. Simonds, Foreman Burney, of Hose 1, Major Bancroft, H. J. Allen, and others.

MUSICAL.—At the close of the present season, the well-known violinists, Messrs. Schultz and Allen, of the Mendelssohn Quintette Club will retire from the Club; the former to locate himself in Boston, and the latter has organized a new and brilliant Concert company of ladies and gentlemen, including some well known artists and others of equal ability yet new to the concert public.

BROKEN ARM.—A friendly jostle between Oscar Jones and Mrs. Roger McGrath, on the doorstep of the latter last Friday, resulted in Mrs. McGrath falling off the step and breaking her arm. She says Oscar pushed her, but he says she fell.

LIST OF BOOKS.

Added to the Public Library during the month of May, 1877.

7751	Journey to the Centre of the Earth.	Jules Verne.	200
7752	The Story of Gidli, the Outlaw.	George W. Doane.	200
7753	Walt's Talks, Travels and Exploits of Two Schoolboys.	Rev. J. C. Atkinson.	200
7754	Rise and Fall of the Slave Power in America.	3 vols. Henry Wilson.	200
7755	Out of the Question.	W. D. Howells.	200
7756	Some other Babes.		201
7757	Miss Montpelier.	Florence Montgomery.	201
7758	Chadwyck of Kerton.	Ansbum Turner.	201
7759	Uncle Joe's Thanksgiving.	Julia Mat. Thews.	201
7760	Worthy Women of Our First Century.	Edited by Mrs. O. J. Wister and Miss Agnes Irwin.	201
7761	A Voyage round the World (Australia).	John Verne.	201
7762	Admiral Mack Tates.	W. H. H. Murray.	201
7763	A Crowd of Witnesses.	Rev. John N. Thompson.	201
7764	Will it be? Fiction.	Mrs. N. J. Ford.	201
7765	Western Question.	Russell and Turkey.	201
7766	James M. Hughes.		201
7767	Ben Rinker.	Daniel Wise, D. D.	201
7768	Two Women.	A Poem. Constance F. Woolson.	201
7769	Orphaned in America.	Jaques Offenbach.	201
7770	Ten Minutes' Talk on all sorts of Topics.	Edith Burdett.	201
7780	Out West.	Oliver Optic.	201
7781	My Aunt Sarah.	Henry James, Jr.	201
7782	Gatherings from an Artist's Portfolio.	Jas. C. Freeman.	201
7783	The Church.	Helen M. Dickinson.	201
7784	Stories.	Fiction. Berthold Auerbach.	201
7785	Charles Koss.	The Kidnapped Child. Christian Koss.	201
7786	Widowhood.	Story without a Moral. Ed. Knapp.	201
7787	Out of Town.	A Rural Episode. Barry.	201
7788	The Man who was not a Colonel.	Ry. A. Miller.	201
7789	German Love.	Fiction. F. Max Muller.	201
7790	Russia.	D. M. Wallace.	201
7791	Amos's Stories of Bible History.	M. M. Yonge.	201
7792	Middlewell and Other Tales.	M. E. Braddon.	201
7793	Science in Sport made Philosophy in Earnest.	Edith Burdett.	201
7794	Bryan Waller Proctor.	Memoirs. Let. Mrs. A. C. C. C.	201
7795	Recollections of the Emperor Napoleon on the Island of St. Helena.	Mrs. Abel. C. C. C.	201
7796	The Christians of Turkey.	Their Condition under Mussulman Rule. Rev. W. D. Howells.	201
7797	The Prince of the House of David.	Rev. W. D. Howells.	201
7798	"To All People."	Sermons. Addresses. W. D. Howells.	201
7799	Hours with Men and Books.	Wm. M. Thews.	201
7800	Knives of Tom Sawyer.	Mark Twain.	201
7801	Child Life in Prose.	J. G. Whittier.	201
7802	Child Life (Poems).	J. G. Whittier.	201

Any person wishing for books not now in the Library, will please make a list of them, giving authors and titles, and hand it to the librarian, and if suitable, they will be purchased.

THOUGHT AT THE POOR HOUSE.—On Tuesday, John Wade, one of the inmates of the Poor House, was insolent and insubordinate, and Mr. Rand, the keeper, sent him off, refusing to receive him again without an order from the Overseers. As Wade passed out of the gate he met William P. Rand, son of the keeper, and used some insulting language, when young Rand knocked him down, and struck him several times. The Overseers hearing of it, ordered Mr. Rand to discharge William from his employ, and lodging a complaint for assault with Judge Converse, young Rand was fined \$10 and costs. Wade was sent back, and Mr. Rand was instructed to lock him up, if he continued refractory.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.—Dr. Hamlin, of Constantinople, gave an interesting lecture in the Orthodox Church, Sunday evening on the Eastern question, a topic he seems thoroughly to understand. His remarks were illustrated with maps, and his explanation of the causes of the war and his description of the peoples and the countries engaged, made it very instructive. Dr. Hamlin is president of Robert College, in Constantinople, an institution much valued by those who enjoy its advantages, and of considerable importance as a Christianizing influence. It is much crippled by the war, and a collection was taken to aid in defraying its current expenses. Rev. Mr. Barnes was present and with Rev. Dr. March took part in the exercises.

THE PRESS EXCURSION.—The programme of the approaching excursion of the Massachusetts Press Association has been slightly changed, and for the better. The party will go to New York by the Fall River Line next Wednesday night, leaving Boston by the six o'clock express, and proceed up the Hudson river by boat the next day, according to previous announcement, but instead of spending Thursday night, the 14th, in Albany, will go by special train over the New York Central Railroad from Albany to Utica, where they will quarter at the Butterfield House. This arrangement will secure the excursionists half a day at that beautiful spot, Trenton Falls. Friday, the 15th, will be spent in the visit to Trenton Falls, and in the further journey to Clayton and Alexandria Bay, and Saturday, the 16th, in the voyage down the St. Lawrence to Montreal, and in the trip from that city to Plattsburgh, where Sunday will be passed. On Monday, the 18th, the party will proceed by steamer to Ticonderoga, and from thence by rail, not to Troy, as originally fixed upon, but to Saratoga Springs, where they will quarter at the United States Hotel. Tuesday, the 19th, will be occupied by the homeward journey, via Troy and the Hoosac Tunnel. There will be about a hundred in the party.

NEW AGENCY OFFICE.—The latest addition to the agency ranks is the new firm of Ballard & Conn, composed of E. O. Ballard and George H. Conn. They have taken the room in the Merchants' Exchange Building, numbered 5, hitherto occupied by the Secretary of the Board of Trade. The new firm represents the American Exchange Insurance Company of New York, a staunch company of about \$300,000 assets above liabilities, which has not hitherto been represented in Boston since our great fire. Messrs. Ballard & Conn have acquired a wide reputation as brokers, and have done a large local business for the best home and foreign companies, the former at Marlboro and the latter at Woburn.—Commercial Bulletin.

Mr. Conn's Woburn office is open every business day from 8 in the morning to 9 in the evening. Mr. Conn gives his personal attention to the Woburn office every evening except Friday.

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL.—The Y. M. A. will hold a Strawberry Festival in the Baptist Vestry on Tuesday evening, June 12th. Strawberries and cream, cake, and ice cream will be served by the young men. Good music by the orchestra. Admission 10 cts.

NARROW ESCAPE.—William H. Bowers, and Captain A. L. Richardson, while sailing on Horn Pond Saturday evening, were thrown into the water by the capsizing of the boat, but were discovered in their perilous position by other parties in a boat, and rescued.

NEW ENGLAND PRESS ASSOCIATION.—The annual meeting of the New England Press Association was held at Young's Hotel, Boston, on Wednesday, when the old officers were re-elected, as follows:—President, George W. Danielson of the Providence Journal; Secretary and Treasurer—R. M. Pulsifer, of the Boston Herald; Executive Committee.—The above and Roland Worthington of the Boston Traveller, Samuel Bowles of the Springfield Republican, and S. N. Stockwell of the Boston Journal.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Dexter Smith's Paper for June is out and filled with more than the usual attractions. The Monthly Reader for June has a fine set of illustrations and some excellent reading. It is published by J. L. Shorey for very young readers, at 5 cents a copy.

SELECTIONS.—All present but Cummings and Grammer. The case of Timothy Dunneagan, an inmate of the Reform School at Lowell was considered, and his discharge recommended. The petition of Dexter Carter and others for a drinking fountain at North Woburn; of John E. Tidd and others for a crossing on Main Street opposite the High School; of Sherman Converse and others for the grading of Salem Street; of Thomas Richardson and others for the widening and extension of Jones's Court, were all referred to the Committee on Highways for investigation and report. S. O. Rice, petitioner for a bagatelle table at 200 Main Street, had leave to withdraw. The license granted to G. S. Wright was transferred to J. J. De Noyer. Usual bills approved.

POLICE COURT.—William Kenney, assault and battery, \$3 and costs. James H. Carr, disturbing the peace, \$5 and costs, and put under \$100 bonds to keep the peace 3 months. Michael Conney, drunk, \$5 and costs. John Keating, drunk, was fined \$3 and costs, and for assault, \$5 and costs. Wm. P. Rand, assault, \$10 and costs. James Burke, drunk, \$3 and costs, and for malicious mischief, \$5 and costs, committed to House of Correction for non-payment. Jeremiah Holland, drunk, committed to House of Correction for non-payment of fine. Patrick Jordan, drunk, \$3 and costs. Thomas Ferrin, drunk, \$3 and costs. Bridget Clinton, common brawler, committed placed on file on payment of costs.

A GOOD THING.—During the hot weather every housekeeper knows how uncomfortable it is to have a fire in the stove to cook with. At Thompson's hardware store may be seen an invention which makes the "getting tea," or the "heating an iron" quite simple, and without putting the house in a fever heat. It is a kerosene stove, which we advise our readers to examine.

PROVISIONS.—The new firm of Hartwell, Taylor & Co., whose card appears in our columns to-day, have fitted up their market in good shape, and present an attractive display well calculated to tempt the appetite. Messrs. Hartwell and Taylor have been long at the market and Mr. Fickett is also well known to the business, and the new combination is a strong one.

PICTURE FRAMES.—T. D. Hevey has removed to 221 Main street, where he keeps on hand, periodicals and Catholic books, and makes a specialty of framing pictures, to which he gives his personal attention. In his new location he will undoubtedly find a largely increased trade, to which his skill as a framer, and his genial manner fully entitle him.

TEMPERANCE DIVISION.—The following officers have been elected in the Rising Sun Division of Woburn Juvenile Temperance Union—President, Charles L. Smith; Vice President, Miss Annie Norton; Sec. and Treas., Lillie Wheeler; Director, C. H. Hannaford.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.—At the meeting on Tuesday it was voted to change the name of the Pleasant Street School to the Munroe Street School. A part of the appointments were made, and the meeting adjourned to this Friday evening.

SCHOOLS.—The examination of the public schools commences next week, as will be seen by the list published elsewhere.

CONFIRMATION.—Bishop Williams was at the Catholic Church on Thursday, and administered the rite of confirmation to 263 candidates.

North Woburn.—Rumford Division, Sons of Temperance, gave an entertainment on their third anniversary, at their hall, on Friday evening, June 1st, consisting of the laughable farce of "Box and Cox," and the pantomime, "Billy Grimes," with several tableaux, among which were Peace and Religion, which were truly splendid. Some fine singing by the Misses Cummings and Carter, and Mrs. L. C. Newton; and a song by Master Charles Newton which was received with great applause. A large number of friends were present and were highly pleased with the performance.

Wilmington.—District Court.—Chas. Taylor, of Reading and A. Frank Dearborn, of Tewkesbury, were arrested and taken before the District Court at Wakefield, last Thursday, on a charge of obtaining goods by false pretenses, and gave bail in \$900 each for their appearance before the Grand Jury on the 28th of this month. The complaint alleges that the defendants were the holders of certain promissory notes signed by Mrs. Dr. Hiller, of Wilmington, and negotiated them to Thomas B. Pratt, of Reading, in March, 1876; that in June following, they represented that they still held the notes and that they were at Taylor's house. Upon their promising in writing to return and deliver up the notes within three days, Mrs. Hiller was induced to sell to the defendants a horse and cart valued at \$90 dollars, in payment of her note. The notes not being paid at maturity to Mr. Pratt, he brought suit against Mrs. Hiller, the maker, as well as against the endorsers, which led to this investigation.

NEW ENGLAND PRESS ASSOCIATION.—The annual meeting of the New England Press Association was held at Young's Hotel, Boston, on Wednesday, when the old officers were re-elected, as follows:—President, George W. Danielson of the Providence Journal; Secretary and Treasurer—R. M. Pulsifer, of the Boston Herald; Executive Committee.—The above and Roland Worthington of the Boston Traveller, Samuel Bowles of the Springfield Republican, and S. N. Stockwell of the Boston Journal.

Winchester.

FLORAL CONCERT.—The Unitarian Sunday School observed its annual Floral concert in their church last Sunday evening. The attendance was very large. Over the pulpit platform reaching to the top of the church was an arch of green, while on the sides was a harp of the same material. The base was profusely covered with flowers of every hue and kind from the garden and field. On the top of the pulpit was a large floral cross, and a basket of flowers hung over it suspended from the top of the arch. Birds in cages hung on each side, who occasionally sent forth their sweet notes to add to the interest and beauty of the scene. The exercises were appropriate to the occasion, and consisted of singing under the direction of Mr. J. F. Baxter, recitations by Misses Nellie Nourse, Sadie Baldwin and others, reading of the Evening Star by Miss Ella Stone, and remarks by the pastor, Miss Jose of Medford, favored the audience with a fine rendering of the oratorio "With verdure clad." The exercises were of a very interesting character.

SUMMER VISITORS AND PERMANENT RESIDENTS.—Wendell Phillips is spending the summer here with his family.

Mayor Prince turns from the noise and harassing cares of official life to the quiet of his summer residence on the borders of Wedge Pond.

William M. Parker, Superintendent of the Boston and Lowell Railroad has taken one of the brick houses recently erected by D. N. Skillings. A Mr. Webb has taken the other part of the brick house erected by the same person, the other part of which is occupied by a son of Mr. Skillings.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.—To-morrow (Sunday) morning, the pastor will deliver a sermon appropriate to the eleventh anniversary of his settlement as pastor of the Unitarian Society; and on the Thursday evening, following, there will be a social gathering of the members of the parish in the vestries of the church, to meet their pastor and wife, and interchange congratulations.

Y. M. L. A.—The Young Men's Literary Association have recently re-carpeted and refurnished their room in Lyceum building, at considerable expense and it now presents a very beautiful appearance. We congratulate the young men on their success and wish them continued prosperity in the future.

BUILDING OPERATIONS.—Mr. William Simonds is erecting a large house on his land adjoining that of the Unitarian Church. Mr. H. S. Cram, a young lawyer, is building a house on Bellevue avenue, in the rear of Capt. I. N. Knapp's.

DOGS.—There has been a great falling off in the number of dogs licensed thus far, showing that the number of these animals has been greatly reduced, or that there is a large number unlicensed among them.

LIBRARY.—A supplemental catalogue of books added to the Library has been printed, and can be obtained of the Librarians by the patrons of the Library.

HEROIC BOY.—On Tuesday, a little son of C. E. Lund fell into the water near the Pleasant street bridge, and was rescued by a young lad named Belyea.

CONCRETE.—Walter Bates is doing a good thing with his concrete on the street crossings in the center. It is a much needed improvement.

SODA.—Brown has got a new soda fountain and Tuesday and thirsty throats may by it be refreshed.

CT.—John W. Taylor recently lost his thumb by a circular saw.

Burlington.

LECTURE.—Rev. Dr. Hamlin, who is connected with Robert College, in Constantinople, gave an interesting lecture in the church last Sunday morning. His discourse was an able explanation of the causes of the present war in the East, and ended with an earnest appeal in behalf of the students at Robert College, many of whom have been obliged to leave, on account of the impoverishment of their parents, caused by the war. At the close of the services, a collection was taken.

As one of our citizens was crossing the common a bright day this week he overheard the following bit of conversation between two little girls who were climbing upon one of the wooden seats beside one of the main avenues: Said the younger, "Who put these seeds here?" "Why, God, of course," quite emphatically responded the other. "I don't believe God made 'em," was the skeptical response. "Yes, he did, you goose; God put everything there is here on the common." "Well, then," was the reply of the smaller, looking dubiously at the weather-worn seat, "I should think God might plant 'em up a bit."—*Lawrence American.*

Sensible Advice.—You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWERS will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Constipation, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist W. W. Hill, and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWERS for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Married.
In Woburn, June 2, by Rev. John Quealey, Martin Haney and Ellen Flaherty, both of Woburn.

Died.
Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Winchester, June 2, Estha W. Richardson, aged 88 years.
In Woburn, May 23, John son of Cornelius and Mary Doherty, aged 11 days.
In Woburn, June 1, Morgan O'Brien, aged 62 yrs.
In Woburn, June 5th, Peter Mehan, aged 65 yrs.

For Sale and To Let.

TO LET.—A tenement on Court street. Apply to Dr. J. C. CLOUGH.

TO LET.—Rooms, on Main street, opposite Kelly street, containing 9 rooms. Also three rooms in Kelly's Block. Inquire of J. KELLEY.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.
We have this day formed a Copartnership for doing a General Fire Insurance Business, under the firm name of BALLARD & CONN., and have taken the office No. 5 Merchant's Exchange, Soliciting your patronage, and assuring you of our faithful attention, we remain,
Respectfully yours, BALLARD & CONN.,
E. O. BALLARD, MARLBORO.
J. H. CONN, WOBURN.

American Exchange FIRE INSURANCE CO.
—OF—
NEW YORK.

BALLARD & CONN, Agents,
5 Merchant's Exchange,
BOSTON.

1877.
School Anniversaries.
The Anniversary Exercises of the Public Schools will take place in the following order:—

THURSDAY, JUNE 14.
Cummingsville Primary, Room 2, 9 A. M.
Cummingsville Grammar, Room 5, 10:30 A. M.
Messrs. Thompson and Norris.
Union Street Sub-Primary, Room 1, 9 A. M.
Main Street Sub-Primary, Room 2, 10:30 A. M.
Mr. Pollard and Mrs. Pindar.
Main Street Primary, Room 3, 9 A. M.
Main Street Primary, Room 4, 10:30 A. M.
Messrs. Johnson and Adams.
Highland Street Sub-Primary, Room 1, 9 A. M.
Central Sub-Primary, Room 1, 10:30 A. M.
Messrs. Parker and Bond and Miss Edgell.
Munroe Street Sub-Primary, Room 1, 1:30 P. M.
Munroe Street Primary, Room 2, 3 P. M.
Messrs. Thompson and Norris.
Lawrence Sub-Primary, Room 1, 1:30 P. M.
Plymouth Street Sub-Primary, Room 2, 3 P. M.
Messrs. Johnson and Adams.
East Woburn Primary, Room 1, 1:30 P. M.
East Woburn Grammar, Room 4, 2:45 P. M.
Messrs. Parker and Bond and Miss Edgell.

FRIDAY, JUNE 15.
Cambridge Street Mixed, 8:30 A. M.
Plymouth Street Grammar, Room 4, 10:30 A. M.
Messrs. Thompson and Norris.
Rumford Grammar, Room 2, 10:30 A. M.
Rumford Grammar, Room 4, 10:30 A. M.
Plymouth Street Grammar, Room 4, 9 A. M.
Plymouth Street Grammar, Room 6, 10:30 A. M.
Union Street Grammar, Room 4, 8:30 A. M.
Lawrence Primary, Room 4, 10:30 A. M.
Messrs. Parker and Bond and Miss Edgell.
Cummings Grammar, Room 8, 2 P. M.
Messrs. Thompson and Norris.
Cummings Grammar, Room 6, 2 P. M.
Messrs. Johnson and Adams.
Cedar Street Mixed, 2 P. M.
Messrs. Parker and Bond and Miss Edgell.

MONDAY, JUNE 18.
Cummingsville Grammar, Room 4, 2 P. M.
Messrs. Thompson and Norris.
Rumford Grammar, Room 2, 2 P. M.
Rumford Grammar, Room 4, 2 P. M.
Plymouth Street Grammar, Room 4, 9 A. M.
Plymouth Street Grammar, Room 6, 10:30 A. M.
Union Street Grammar, Room 4, 8:30 A. M.
Lawrence Primary, Room 4, 10:30 A. M.
Messrs. Parker and Bond and Miss Edgell.
Cummings Grammar, Room 8, 2 P. M.
Messrs. Thompson and Norris.
Cummings Grammar, Room 6, 2 P. M.
Messrs. Johnson and Adams.
Cedar Street Mixed, 2 P. M.
Messrs. Parker and Bond and Miss Edgell.

TUESDAY, JUNE 19.
Examination of the High School, at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.
The Public Board.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20.
Central Grammar, Room 1, 9 A. M.
Messrs. Thompson and Norris.
Central Grammar, Room 2, 9 A. M.
Mr. Pollard and Mrs. Pindar.
Cummings Grammar, Room 2, 9 A. M.
Messrs. Johnson and Adams.
Cummings Grammar, Room 4, 9 A. M.
Messrs. Parker and Bond and Miss Edgell.
Cummings Grammar, Room 6, 10:30 A. M.
Messrs. Thompson and Norris.
Cummings Grammar, Room 8, 2 P. M.
Messrs. Johnson and Adams.
Cedar Street Mixed, 2 P. M.
Messrs. Parker and Bond and Miss Edgell.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21.
Exhibition of Graduating Class of the High School, 2 P. M.

NOTES.
The Exhibitions of Drawings, Slate Work, Penmanship and Singing will take place in the School Rooms, at the time of the Exhibitions.

Applicants for admission to the High School will be examined at the Cummings School Building, on Thursday morning, June 21, commencing promptly at 8 o'clock.

The Choate Medals will be awarded from the respective School rooms at the close of the Anniversary Exercises.

Per order of the School Committee,
E. H. DAVIS, Supt. of Schools.
WOBURN, June 9, 1877.

REMOVAL.
MR. T. D. HEVEY
HAS REMOVED HIS
CATHOLIC BOOK STORE
From 106 Main St. (opp. the Depot), to
221 Main Street, TEARE'S BLOCK,
where will be found an assortment of
Books, Pictures, Stationery,
Daily and Weekly Papers,
Picture frames made to order.

GEORGE H. CONN,
Insurance Agent,
No. 161 Main Street,
WOBURN.

Represents First-Class
AMERICAN and FOREIGN
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.
ALSO,
The CITIZEN'S
Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,
OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON,"
now paying 60 per cent. dividend.

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:
5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

Hartwell, Taylor & Co.,
Dealers in all kinds of
PROVISIONS,
Fruits and Vegetables,
PICKLES, SAUCES and CANNED FRUITS.

Orders called for. Goods delivered free of charge.
Thankful for former patronage of this market, the proprietors respectfully solicit a share of public favor.

163 Main Street, - Woburn.
Jos. B. McDonald,



COAL, WOOD,
LIME and CEMENT.

Wood Sawing by Steam.

OFFICE:
No. 111 Main Street, Woburn.

KEROSENE OIL STOVES,
A COMPLETE
Apparatus for Cooking
At less than one quarter the expense of
WOOD and COAL.

FOR SALE BY
L. THOMPSON, Jr.,
Dealer in

Hardware, Cutlery,
Cooking and Parlor Stoves,

TIN and SHEET IRON WARE,
213 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - - MASS.

READ THIS!
Dress Linens
For 25 and 33 cents.

This Linen for 33 cents is a special bargain and well worth 37 cents

Seal Brown Cambrics,
Yard wide only 12 cents.

A New Line of White Piques,
Special bargains at 10, 12 1/2 and 37 cents.

HAMBURG EDGINGS,
very wide for 12 1/2 cents, worth 25 cents, pronounced by all a wonderful bargain.

22 inch Parasols,
English worsted Serge Satin Borders, marked down from \$1.75 to \$1.50.

24 inch Parasols,
English worsted Serge Satin Borders, marked down from \$2.00 to \$1.75.

Ladies' Cauze Lisle Gloves,
At 25 cents, worth 45 cents.

These Gloves were advertised last Friday and Saturday night, were all sold, we have secured a few more.

Children's Embroidered Seal Brown Cambric Suits for 2 to 4 years, at \$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3.25. Children's Embroidered Lisle Suits, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.25, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.25, \$4.50, \$4.75, \$5.00, \$5.25, \$5.50, \$5.75, \$6.00, \$6.25, \$6.50, \$6.75, \$7.00, \$7.25, \$7.50, \$7.75, \$8.00, \$8.25, \$8.50, \$8.75, \$9.00, \$9.25, \$9.50, \$9.75, \$10.00, \$10.25, \$10.50, \$10.75, \$11.00, \$11.25, \$11.50, \$11.75, \$12.00, \$12.25, \$12.50, \$12.75, \$13.00, \$13.25, \$13.50, \$13.75, \$14.00, \$14.25, \$14.50, \$14.75, \$15.00, \$15.25, \$15.50, \$15.75, \$16.00, \$16.25, \$16.50, \$16.75, \$17.00, \$17.25, \$17.50, \$17.75, \$18.00, \$18.25, \$18.50, \$18.75, \$19.00, \$19.25, \$19.50, \$19.75, \$20.00, \$20.25, \$20.50, \$20.75, \$21.00, \$21.25, \$21.50, \$21.75, \$22.00, \$22.25, \$22.50, \$22.75, \$23.00, \$23.25, \$23.50, \$23.75, \$24.00, \$24.25, \$24.50, \$24.75, \$25.00, \$25.25, \$25.50, \$25.75, \$26.00, \$26.25, \$26.50, \$26.75, \$27.00, \$27.25, \$27.50, \$27.75, \$28.00, \$28.25, \$28.50, \$28.75, \$29.00, \$29.25, 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WOBURN JOURNAL.



VOL. XXVII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1877.

NO. 24.

Florists.

S. W. Twombly & Sons,
FLORISTS,
161 TREMONT STREET,
BOSTON, MASS. 17

Professional Cards.

J. P. WOODMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
OFFICE:
At the late residence of Dr. E. Cutter,
Office Hours—2 and 7 P. M. 18

Charles Day Adams,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
7 Court St., Boston, 172 Main St., Woburn,
10 A. M. to 5 P. M. 19
Residence—Central House, Woburn.
Special attention given to equity and bankruptcy cases, and actions pending in the State Courts. Accounts adjusted, and general law business attended to with promptness and fidelity. 20

GEO. W. NORRIS,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICES—33 State Street, Boston, and at Residence, Corner of Pleasant and Court Sts., Woburn.

A. B. COFFIN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
No. 4 NILES BLOCK, BOSTON.
Entrance from Court Street and 33 School Street.

CHESTER W. CLARK,
General Collection Office,
61 COURT STREET,
BOSTON.
Room 2.
Overdue Notes and Demands collected in all parts of the United States and Canada.

J. H. POTTER,
Practical Watchmaker and Adjuster,
AT B. BRADLEY'S CLOCK STORE,
250 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.
The repairing and adjusting of Fine Watches will receive his closest and most careful attention. Fine American and Swiss Watches, Chains, Seals, &c., &c., For Sale. 139

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Mason, Plasterer & Stucco Worker.
WHITENING and all kinds of JOBBING promptly attended to. 25
Residence, cor. Main and Main Streets, Woburn.

George H. Conn,
INSURANCE AGENT,
NO. 161 MAIN STREET,
WOBURN, MASS. 26

CENTRAL HOUSE
Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
212 MAIN STREET, WOBURN,
G. F. JONES, 27 Proprietor.

E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
WALNUT ST., NEAR MAIN, WOBURN.
Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 28

A. BUCKMAN,
Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.
Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. 29

WILLIAM SLATER,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
SIGN PAINTER,
EVERETT ST., - Woburn. 30

M. ELLIS & CO.
BUILDING MOVERS
AND
CONTRACTORS.
WINN STREET, WOBURN. 31

Musical.
JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
AT HIS RESIDENCE, 33
Fairmount Street, Woburn.

Miss J. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to suit the times. For particulars call at her residence, No. 70 Main Street, near Green St. 34

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Bollers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 73
130 MAIN STREET.
J. BUEL. J. B. FLINT.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES,
is prepared to receive orders for Concrete Paving at the low price of 65 cents per yard.
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CIGAR STORE, No. 159 Main Street. 152

BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and promptly executed at this office.

TENTH WEEK

GREAT Clothing Sale

WILMOT'S.

List of Special Bargains to be offered this week:

A LINE OF ENGLISH DIAGONAL COATS AND VESTS, (TO MATCH).

Coats made by journeymen tailors, intended to sell at \$25 for Coat and Vest. Are perfect fitting, and first class in every particular. They are sold on the street to-day at \$20 to \$25. We offer them at this sale for

\$15 PER COAT AND VEST.

A line of All Wool

Heavy Weight Pantaloon

of our own manufacture, and which have been sold by us within 60 days at \$4.50 to \$5.50 per suit. We shall offer them at this sale at

\$3.00.

A LINE OF BOYS' SUITS, AGE 4 TO 10 YEARS.

Of our own manufacture. Perfect fitting, made and trimmed in the most thorough manner. Cannot be brought outside our store less than \$4.50 to \$5.50 per suit. We shall offer them at this sale at

\$3.00.

A Line of Boys Suits, AGE 10 TO 15 YEARS.

A nice looking, well made suit, just the thing for school wear. Our price this week is

\$4 Per Suit.

150 DOZEN GENTLEMEN'S DRESS SHIRTS,

consisting of white cotton shirts with linen bosoms and cuffs. Figured Marcellines and Figured French Muslin, with cuffs and bosoms of same material. The fancy shirts have one or two collars, which belong with the shirts, and which are included at the price.

50 CENTS EACH.

These shirts are to be sold to consumers only, and in any case to dealers; our object being to distribute them among our customers. One pair (2 shirts) only delivered to one address.

A LINE OF YOUTHS SUITS, AGE 15 TO 21 YEARS.

Of our own manufacture, made and trimmed in a first-class manner. A gentle, durable suit, and are sold on the street to-day at \$8 to \$10 per suit. We shall close the entire lot this week at

\$6 PER SUIT.

Visit our store this week, if you wish to save money in the purchase of any article of clothing for Gentlemen, Youths or Boys. 219

WILMOT'S,

263 Washington Street,
Opp. Water St., BOSTON.

Business Cards.

JOHN BRYANT,
PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,
PAPER HANGING, &c.
Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass. 36

GEO. P. SIMMONS,
Woburn Fish Market,
190 Main Street, Woburn.
Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants of the public with satisfaction. 37

J. O. GOODWIN,
Civil Engineer & Surveyor.
Office—Huse's Coal Office, WINESTER.
Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage. Streets surveyed and graded. All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 38

STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR.
WOBURN, MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Cigar Store, 159 Main Street, promptly attended to. Has control of all Bill Boards in town. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 39

G. F. SMITH & CO.,
Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.
No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass. 40

WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO KEEP THE
Best assortment of Ranges
to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shall also be promptly attended to in Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c., as usual. 169
Stoves stored for the season.

C. M. STROUT.

Auctioneers.
WILLIAM WINN,
AUCTIONEER,
BURLINGTON, - MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms. Orders left at the JOURNAL OFFICE, Woburn, promptly attended to. 41

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER,
Office: 89 Court Street, Boston.
Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 42

Poetical Selection.

HE NEVER TOLD A LIE.

I saw him standing in the crowd—
A comely youth and fair!
There was a brightness in his eye,
And glory in his hair!
I saw his comrades gaze on him—
His comrades standing by;
I heard them whisper each to each:
He never told a lie!

I looked in wonder on the boy,
As there he stood so young;
To think that never an untruth
Was uttered by his tongue.
I thought of all the boys I'd known—
Myself among the fry—
And knew of none that one could say:
"He never told a lie!"

I gazed upon that youth with awe
That did enchain me long;
I had not seen a boy before
So perfect and so strong.
And with something of regret
I wished that he was I;
So they might look at me and say:
"He never told a lie!"

I thought of questions very hard
For boys to answer right;
"How did you tear those pantaloon?"
"My son, what caused the fight?"
"Who left the gate ajar last night?"
"Who bit the pumpkin pie?"
What boy could answer all of these,
And never tell a lie?

I proudly took him by the hand—
My words with praise were rife;
I blessed that boy who never told
A falsehood in his life;
I told him I was proud of him—
A fellow standing by
Informed me that that boy was dumb
Who never told a lie!

Selected Story.

A Ticket Agent's Story.

"Western train has gone, ma'am," said Farmer Brown, coming into the waiting-room of the little depot.

"The train I was to take?" I said gasping.

"Yes, ma'am. To bad, but can't be helped. Harness will give out sometimes, you know," sympathizingly.

"When is the next Western train due?"

"Not till six o'clock. You've five hours to wait. Be dreadful tiresome, ma'am. There's a nice family that lives in 'tother part of the house—s'pose I tote you in there. I know Mrs. Holly will give you a bite o' suthin' to eat, and s'll be proud to let you rest on her spare bed. Fine woman Mrs. Holly is—I know her. Won't you go in and see her ma'am?"

"No, I thank you sir. I dare say I'll be quite comfortable here."

"Wall, jess as you please. But now I must be goin'. Hope you'll get to your journey's end safe, ma'am. Good-by."

And Farmer Brown left the room, mounted his wagon, and soon disappeared down the dusty road.

I had been visiting a friend who lived in a country settlement, some five or six miles from the solitary building dignified by the name of depot, and when the time came for me to return home, she placed me in the care of a neighboring farmer who was going to a distant village, and would pass the station.

During our ride we met with an accident. Part of the harness gave way, and we were detained such a length of time that, as the reader knows, I was too late for the train.

After Farmer Brown left me, I amused myself by reading a newspaper which some one had left lying on the seat.

Finishing this, I studied the design of the wall-paper, counted the panes of glass in the little window, and wondered at the tidiness of the whole apartment.

"Country depots are generally such vile dirty places! Wonder why this is an exception!" I said to myself. Then a thought struck me. "Oh, probably the place is kept clean by the Mrs. Holly, over whose virtue Farmer Brown was so enthusiastic. Wonder if this same worthy female would give me a glass of water?"

And then I tapped on the door communicating with the other apartments.

"Come in," said a cheery voice, and, entering, I found myself in one of the prettiest coziest rooms that I had ever seen.

The most delicate tint of buff was on the walls, cool matting covered the floor, muslin curtains, festooned with ivy, hung at the windows, and here and there were books, brackets, pictures and flowers, and all the dainty belongings that make a room look so homelike and pleasant.

Most charming of all, there lay in a white-draped cradle a rosy baby, fast asleep, with rings of golden hair falling over his white brow, and a great, red, velvety rose clasped in his dimpled hand.

Over him bent a woman of twenty-two or three years—a little mite of a woman, with a bright, dark face, vividly colored, big black eyes, and wondrous dark hair wound in heavy braids about her stately head.

She arose with a smile when I entered.

"Excuse me, but may I trouble you for a glass of water?" I said.

"No trouble at all, ma'am. Pray be seated. Excuse me," and she left the room. Presently she returned, bearing a salver covered with a snow-white napkin, and containing a glass of water, a glass of creamy milk, a saucer of luscious red strawberries and a plate of sponge cake, light as yellow foam.

"Pardon me," she said, smiling, "if I take too great a liberty; but you see, Farmer Brown told me of your being obliged to wait so long, and I thought you might be hungry."

"Why, how very kind you are!" I exclaimed, in pleased surprise.

"Not at all. It's a pleasure to me. If you are hot and dusty, perhaps you'd like to bathe your face. If so, just step in here."

And she led the way into a little white bed-room—the very heart of cleanliness and purity.

In a little while I was a different being from the cross, dusty, and hungry mortal who had sat in the hot waiting-room.

I found Mrs. Holly a perfect little gem of a woman, and, after the manner of our sex, we soon became as well acquainted as if we had known each other for years. And while I was lying languidly upon her comfortable sofa, and she, seated in her low rocking-chair, stitching away at her baby's dress, she told me the one romance of her life.

"I have lived in this little depot all my days," she began. "My father was agent here, and he served the company so long and so well, and when he died, they kindly allowed me to remain in his place, with the same wages, too. For you see, I was seventeen, and father had long before taught me telegraphy and all the other work. About a year after father's death, I became acquainted with Jack—Jack Holly—my husband," and Mrs. Holly looked up and smiled.

"Jack was one of the best engineers on the road—and is now, too—and everybody considered him an honest, lively young fellow. He thought the world of me and we became engaged. But you know how girls are! The weakest of them can make a strong man tremble."

"A weak, white girl held all his heart-strings in her small, white hand."

"Yes; and I dare say I often pulled Jack's heartstrings rather hard; but he was gentle and patient when I flirted with the country lads, and when I was wild and wayward he didn't renege. But one day there came along a city chap, who engaged board for the summer at a farmhouse in the neighborhood."

"This Clarence Devarges, as he was called, was handsome, well-dressed, and had that polished, indescribable air that is so fascinating to most silly girls. Jack was kind and well-mannered, but he didn't have a bit of style about him, and style was what I doted on in those days; I snubbed Jack, and smiled on Mr. Devarges when he offered his attentions. I flirted most dreadfully with him, till even generous Jack was displeased."

"One morning, looking somewhat grave and sad, he came into the ticket office. The last passenger had gone, and the train was moving out. Jack's train had stopped to take freight."

"Well, is this thing going to last?" said Jack.

"What thing?" I snapped out.

"Why this affair with Devarges. I see it is going beyond a mere flirtation."

"Pray, what of it?"

"Only that I do not wish my future wife's name joined with that of a—Jack passed, then added earnestly: 'Well, I warn you against this fellow. Who knows what he is?'"

"Mr. Devarges is a perfect gentleman, and that is more than one can say of some others," I said, hotly; and then some demon prompted me to add, "And, Mr. Holly, in regard to your future wife, I believe I do not aspire to that honor—and here is your ring!" I drew off the little golden band and handed it to him.

"Nell, do you mean this?" inquired Jack with white lips.

"Yes, I do. I'm tired of your carping and critiquing. The affair may be ended now and forever," pettishly.

"So be it then. Good bye," said Jack, and without another word he left the room.

"To tell the truth, I hadn't meant half that I said, and every minute expected that Jack would kiss me, and we'd 'make up.' But now he had gone forever. A mist came over my eyes as I watched his fast disappearing train, and I would have indulged in a good cry, but just then the special came puffing up, and the president of the road came in. He was a kind old gentleman, whom I had known since I was three girls."

"Good-day, Miss Nellie. Everything prosperous, I hope. Will you do a favor for me?"

"Certainly, sir, if I can."

"Well, you see when we parted this morning, Nell, I thought I'd never see you again; but to-night after I came home, I made up my mind to come around and try to 'make up.' It was pretty late, between nine and ten, when I came, and who should I see prowling around but Devarges. Thinks I, 'What does he want? If he's come a-courting why don't he go in instead of peeping in at the window?'"

"I rather thought he was a scamp, because when I was in the city yesterday, the chief of police told me that they had reason to think that a noted gambler and 'black-leg' had come up in these parts. He gave a description, and it suited Devarges perfectly, all excepting a moustache. And by-the-way, Nell, that silky moustache you so admired, was false, and fell off in the scuffle."

"Well, as I said, I saw Devarges prowling around, and I thought I'd see what he was up to. He looked in the window at you, and I heard him mutter: 'The deuce take it! She is at home, after all! What the deuce made her say she was going to her grandmother's? Now I suppose I'll have to wait till my pretty bird's asleep.'"

"So he sat down under one tree, and I sat down under another. We both saw you when you opened the door and looked out. And you had been in bed about an hour, Devarges forced open the sitting room window and crawled in. While he was in the office lighting the lamp, I also got in at the

better come and stay all night with her. "It was true that I had received such word from grandma, but I had no thought of accepting it. I had hoped that Jack would come and make up, and of course I didn't care to have Mr. Devarges call at the same time."

"What will you do with your money, Miss Nell?" carelessly inquired Mr. Devarges.

"Oh, I shall put it right here in this drawer. No one knows about it, and it will be perfectly secure."

"Dare say. Good morning," and with a courtly bow, my admirer left.

"All during the day I busied myself about my duties, and when night came, I put on the dress Jack liked best, and anxiously waited his coming."

"Seven o'clock! eight o'clock! nine o'clock! The last train had come and gone, and my duties for the day were over. I put out the light in the ticket office, went into the sitting room and sat and waited. Ten o'clock! Half past ten? No use waiting any longer—he wouldn't come."

I went to the door, opened it and looked out. Their seemed something weird about the whole landscape. Even the shadows seemed alive. The sky was becoming overcast and the moon peeped out of an inky-black cloud. The frogs down by the river were croaking dismally, the wind seemed to whisper and moan.

"I shivered with a nameless dread and closed the door; then went to bed and cried myself to sleep."

"I had slept an hour, perhaps, and then awoke with a sudden start, feeling a great difficulty in breathing. A part of the quilt lay across my mouth, I thought, but on reaching my hand to remove it I found that it was a handkerchief saturated with—what? Chloroform!"

"A thrill of terror passed over me. Who had done this? Was there some one in the house?"

"I half rose and gazed about me. All was dark except a little ray of light falling through the partially closed door."

"I silently arose, and just then almost screamed in fear when a sudden snore smote upon my ear. It was only the clock striking the hour of midnight! I placed my hand upon my heart to soothe its fierce throbs."

"Stepping along, carefully avoiding all obstacles, I reached the door, opened it, and glanced into the sitting room. No one was there, but some one was in the ticket office, for I saw a light and heard a voice. What did they want? The money!—oh, the money left in my charge! Somebody was stealing it, and what should I say to Mr. Sayre? My God! I might be accused of taking it myself, and thus lose honor and position!"

"Rather lose life! I said to myself. 'I'll defend that money unto death,' and I looked about for some weapon."

"Under the stove was a large iron poker. Seizing it carefully, I started toward the office door. The light fell upon the mirror, reflecting my figure, and I've often thought, since, with a sick feeling of horror, what a picture of desperation I was, clad in my flowing, white night-dress, my hair all unbound, my face white as marble, and eyes dilated, and glittering with a strange, steely light."

"God aid me, I said, with white lips, and then opening the door of the office, I stole softly in. A man with his back toward me was at the other end of the room. He had forced open the drawer, taken out the money and was looking gloatingly at the green crisp bills, when I stole behind him. I had just raised the poker to strike him when he glanced around."

"My God! It was Clarence Devarges! 'Hang it! now I suppose I'll have to kill this pretty—' he seized me by the throat, and uttering a faint cry, I sank down. Just then Jack, my own dear Jack, rushed in. I heard oaths, blows, fierce struggling—then all was dark."

"For the first time in my life, I fainting."

"When I recovered, Jack's face was bending tenderly over me, and Jack's voice uttering loving words. I put my arm about his neck and cried like a weak baby."

"Aren't you hurt, Jack?"

"Not a bit, dearest. Devarges is disabled, though, with a pistol wound in his leg. It isn't very severe, but it will prevent his escape."

"Why, you see, when we parted this morning, Nell, I thought I'd never see you again; but to-night after I came home, I made up my mind to come around and try to 'make up.' It was pretty late, between nine and ten, when I came, and who should I see prowling around but Devarges. Thinks I, 'What does he want? If he's come a-courting why don't he go in instead of peeping in at the window?'"

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"So he sat down under one tree, and I sat down under another. We both saw you when you opened the door and looked out. And you had been in bed about an hour, Devarges forced open the sitting room window and crawled in. While he was in the office lighting the lamp, I also got in at the

window and concealed myself in the closet, and—you know all the rest."

"Jack," said I, tearfully, 'you'll forgive me for being naughty and wayward, and you'll believe me when I say that I loved you all the time, won't you?'"

"Well, ma'am, Jack said he would, and we've been happy ever since. And this is my story, ma'am—my only romance."

THE BOY THAT WOULD A SOLDIER GO.

Caleb Stark, born December 3, 1759, was eldest son of Captain John Stark of His Britannic Majesty's Corps of American Rangers, who married Elizabeth, daughter of Caleb Page, Esq., a Captain of provincial militia, and one of the original grantees of "Starkstown," now Dunbarton, in New Hampshire. Captain Stark was in active service in the French war; but upon the capitulation of Canada, in 1800, he resigned his commission in the army and returned to his family and estate in "Derryfield," now Manchester, and adopted the life of an industrious civilian. Here he remained till the news of the battle of Lexington, in the spring of 1775, reached him, when he left his farm and mill and became again a soldier. At this time (and for a time previously) Caleb Stark was the adopted son of his grandfather, whose Christian namesake he was, and who always entertained a strong affection for his grandchild. Young Caleb heard the news of the deepening conflict between the American colonies and the mother country, and it stirred his blood to the extreme of patriotism. Though but sixteen years of age, he besought his grandfather's permission to enter the army. The old gentleman remonstrated. "You are too young," he said, "the camp is not fit for one of your years." Here the matter rested till the 10th of June, when, having secured his clothing in a valise, young Caleb, unbeknown to any of the family, mounted, at daylight, a horse given him by his grandfather, and started for the American camp at Medford, Mass. After riding a few miles he fell in with an older fellow traveler and stranger, who was clad in the undress uniform of a British officer. The stranger observed his striding companion with some curiosity, and at length inquired:

"Where are you going?"

"To the camp at Medford," was the reply.

"What are you going there for?"

"I want to see the battle."

"Is there any one there that you know?"

"Yes, sir; my father is there?"

"Your father—who is he?"

"My father is Colonel Stark."

The stranger's face grew animated.

"So you are, then," he said, "the son of my old comrade. Your father and I were fellow soldiers for more than five years. I am travelling in the same direction, and we will keep company."

The stranger was no other than Major Roger of French war notoriety, who paid all the expenses on the way to Medford, where Col. Stark addressed his son with the question:

"Well, son, what are you here for? You should have remained at home."

"I can handle a musket," said the boy, "and have come to try my fortune as a volunteer."

The Colonel turned the youthful aspirant for military glory over to Capt. Geo. Reid with the remark:

"Take him to your quarters; to-morrow may be a busy day; after that we will see what can be done with him."

The 17th of June was indeed a "busy day," and the reader can infer the bearing of young Caleb at his "first baptism of fire," after knowing he was the same year made Quartermaster of the 1st New Hampshire Regiment, afterward Adjutant of the same, and subsequently Brigade Major and Aid-de-camp to his father. Caleb Stark was also at Trenton in 1776, at Princeton on the 3d of January, 1777, and at the engagements on the 19th of September and

SAVE YOUR HOME PAPER.—It will worth while to save your home paper and have it bound. A few years will make it the most instructive and entertaining volume that you can possess. All the laws of association make it more or less a history of yourself and friends. Names, dates, facts are preserved for you in the most accessible manner; over it you may cry at your mistakes, laugh at your follies and rejoice in a review of those steps that have led you to prosperity. It gives the history of your town, which is but an epitome of universal history.

CANER WORM CURE.—George A. Mansfield, of Melrose Highlands, sends us this receipt for destroying canker worms, which we print for the benefit of our readers:—"Shake the worms from the tree. Bank the tree deep a few inches with dry, fine ashes, lime, or plaster. The worms cannot pass it." The plan is a simple one and easily tried, and anything is worth trying that promises to rid us of the canker worm pest.—*Lynn Reporter.*

How it is Done.—The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich"; the second, how to retain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second (good health) by using Gage's Anker-Powder. Should you be a dependent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Constipation, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of ANKER-POWDER will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Positively sold by all first-class Druggists in the U. S.

Married.

In Woburn, June 12, by Rev. Charles Leavoy, of Taunton, Rev. S. U. Sherman, of Jamaica Plain, and Miss Mary D. Wyman, daughter of Walter Wyman, Esq., of Woburn.
In Woburn, June 12, by Rev. W. S. Barnes, Mr. Arthur A. Fowle and Miss Kate Wallace, daughter of Charles Munn, Esq., all of Woburn.
In Salem, June 5, by Rev. George Batchelor, Mr. Henry M. Batchelor and Miss Martha Osgood, daughter of Mr. S. A. Horton.
In North Woburn, May 17, by Rev. Charles Anderson, Elijah Farmer and Laura Almira White.
In East Woburn, May 17, by Rev. C. O'Connor, Patrick J. Reid and Martha McCoy.
In Albany, N. Y., June 11, by Rev. Dr. Smart, Mr. Charles H. Pollard, of Woburn, and Miss E. M. Kellogg, of Hebron, Conn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.
In Woburn, June 9, John R. Moulton, aged 67 years, 4 months.
In Woburn, June 12, Walter S., son of John S. and Julia A. Brown, aged 1 year, 12 days.

For Sale and To Let.

TO LET.—A tenement on Court street. Apply to Dr. J. C. Kelley, 238.
HOUSE TO LET.—5 rooms, on Main Street, Horn Pond water. Also the Carroll House, opposite Kelley's Block. Inquire of J. C. KELLEY, 157.

White Dressing Sacques

In new and elegant designs, trimmed with Torchon Laces and Hamburg edging.

HAMBURG EDGINGS,

the Hamburgs that we advertised last week for 12½ cents, were all sold out, every lady pronounced them a great bargain, and well worth 25 cents. We have this day secured a new lot.

LIVE EMBROIDERIES,

We have this day secured new styles for 12½ to 25 cents.

Sash Ribbons in Plaids,

Marked down from 37½ to 25 cents.

SPECIAL BARGAIN IN

Ladies' Striped Hose

AT 20 CENTS.

White Pique for 10 cents.

4-4 Seat Brown Cambric,

12 1-2 CENTS.

DRESS LINES

That we advertised at 25 and 33 cents, have sold so fast we have been obliged to duplicate.

BLACK HERNANIS

With wool filling, for 25 cents, worth 33 cents.

Fans from 2 cents to \$2.50.

F. S. BURGESS.

Price of COKE reduced.

\$3.50 PER CHALDRON,

10 Cents per Bushel.

AT WOBURN GAS WORKS.

WANTED.

A SITUATION by a Swedish girl, to do general housework, in an American family. A good home more or less of object than wages. Apply at the Woburn Journal office.

By WILLIAM WINN, - Auctioneer.

LARGE SALE

ENGLISH GRASS

AT AUCTION,

In Woburn, Central Square.

On FRIDAY, the 22d inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., will be sold at auction, in lots, about 25 acres of Grass, situated on the Robert Eaton homestead.

Also, immediately after the above sale, will be sold at auction, in lots, about 12 acres of Grass, situated near the residence of Joshua Seward, Esq., called the old master field in Wyman street. All of said grass is of good quality.

Terms of sale, cash.
Woburn, June 14th, 1877.

By WILLIAM WINN, - Auctioneer.

ENGLISH AND MEADOW

GRASS,

At Auction in Burlington.

On Thursday, the 21st inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M., will be sold at auction in lots, the grass on 12 acres of land, being the Homestead of the late John Caldwell, of Burlington. Said grass is of excellent quality. Terms of Sale, Cash.

Per order of the Heirs.

SCRAP BOOK PICTURES

Embossed Ornaments.

Nice Borders, Small Chromes for Scrap Books, Wall Pictures, and for ornamenting Pottery a Specialty. Japanese Pictures. Call or send by mail to

J. Baird, 21 Bedford St., BOSTON, MASS.

50 GOOD CROCHETERS

WANTED.

Apply to MISS M. S. KENDALL, Kilby street, 9 doors from Wm.

CLOSING SALE OF

Millinery Goods

—AT—

Fernald's, Fernald's.

Instead of waiting till after July 4th, as is customary, we shall Mark Down our entire

MILLINERY STOCK,

On Monday, June 18,

BEFORE THE FOURTH.

Our customers will appreciate this, as they did last year, and we would remind them that

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.

We do not wish to carry over any of these goods, and we want the larger portion of them disposed of, previous to the 4th of July.

We guarantee satisfaction, and lowest prices in town.

We shall offer some bargains in other departments during the week of which we mention.

22 inch English Serge Parasol,

Silk, Fancy Handle, \$1.25.

20 inch Silk Serge, best quality,

Pearl Handle, \$1.75.

Special Bargains in Hamburg Edges,

At 8 cents. These goods are very cheap.

Superior Quality Full 6 inch Sash Ribbon,

Pink and Brown plaids, 25 cents per yard.

Elegant Papererie, 10 cts. per Box,

No Stationer in town has it at the price.

The Ladies' White Hose we are selling

3 pairs for 25 cents. Sold everywhere at 10 cts.

Centennial Fans, sold last year for 25

cts., with a picture of the building, only 5 cts.

Buy one as Souvenir

Remember our Prices

ON LITTLE THINGS.

Children's Fans, 2 cents.

Children's Hose, 5 cents.

Good Pins per paper, 1 cent.

Knitting Cotton per ball, 4 cents.

100 yds. Spool cotton per doz., 20 cts.

200 yds. Spool cotton per doz., 40 cts.

Clark's O. N. T. Thread 5 cents.

J. Clark, Jr. & Co's. Thread 5 cts.

J. P. Coats' Thread 5 cents.

Willamette Thread 5 cents.

140 Main St., - Woburn Center.

JOHN P. FERNALD.

1877.

School Anniversaries.

The Anniversary Exercises of the Public Schools will take place in the following order:—

MONDAY, JUNE 18.

Cummingsville Grammar, Room 4, 2 P. M.

Messrs. Thompson and Norris, 2 P. M.

Mr. Pollard and Mrs. Pindar, 2 P. M.

Cummings Grammar, Room 4, 2 P. M.

Messrs. Johnson and Adams, 2 P. M.

TUESDAY, JUNE 19.

Examination of the High School, at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20.

Central Grammar, Room 1, 9 A. M.

Messrs. Thompson and Norris, 9 A. M.

Mr. Pollard and Mrs. Pindar, 9 A. M.

Cummings Grammar, Room 2, 9 A. M.

Cummings Grammar, Room 3, 9 A. M.

Messrs. Parker and Bond and Miss Edgell, 9 A. M.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21.

Exhibition of Graduating Class of the High School, 2 P. M.

NOTES.

The Exhibitions of Drawings, Slate Work, Penmanship and Singing will take place in the School Rooms, at the time of the Exhibitions.

Applicants for admission to the High School will be examined at the Cummings School Building, on Thursday morning, June 21, commencing promptly at 8 o'clock.

The Choice Medals will be awarded from the respective rooms at the close of the Anniversary Exercises.

Per order of the School Committee, E. H. DAVIS, Supt. of Schools.

REMOVAL.

MR. T. D. HEVEY

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CATHOLIC BOOK STORE

From 100 Main St. (opp. the Depot), to

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Daily and Weekly Papers.

Picture frames made to order.

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WILLY STREET, WOBURN.

Next door to Hose House.

By WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

ADJOURNED SALE.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To Edward E. Reynolds and Sarah M. Reynolds, Mortgagees, and to all others interested in the premises hereinafter described, notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed dated August 18th, 1870, recorded with Middlesex County, South District Deeds, Lib. 1126, Fol. 311, given by said Edward E. Reynolds and Sarah M. Reynolds, to William E. Skelton, and for breach of conditions of said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Wednesday, June 26th, 1877, at 4 o'clock, P. M., all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed to wit: a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in that part of Woburn, called North Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, bounded easterly by land now or late of Noah Edgerton, as the fence now stands; southerly by land now or late of Henry Thompson, as the fence now stands; westerly by land now or late of John Kelley and Charles C. Foster, as the wall formerly stood, until it comes to said Foster's fence; then as the fence now stands to the road called Ward street, and northerly by said Ward street, meaning hereby to convey the same premises conveyed by John Edgerton to Benjamin Reynolds, by deed recorded with Middlesex County, South District Deeds, Lib. 1126, Fol. 311, given by John I. Healey, Executor, to the said Sarah M. Reynolds by his deed dated Dec. 10th, A. D. 1869.

Will be sold without reserve. Conditions at sale.

WM. E. SKELTON, Mortgagee.

Woburn, June 18, 1877.

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JOURNAL

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It destroys the potato bug, carbary, and all other pests of the potato.

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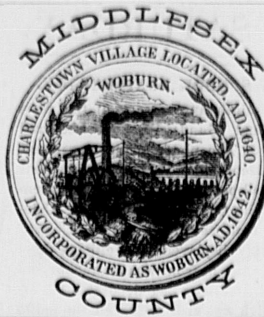
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—BY—

JOHN L. PARKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

WOBURN



JOURNAL

VOL. XXVII.

WOBURN, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1877.

NO. 25.

Florists.

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BOSTON, MASS. 17

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Fine American and Swiss Watches, Chains, Seals,
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STABLE,
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E. K. WILLOUGHBY,
House and Job Carpenter,
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Orders for Jobbing of all kinds promptly at-
tended to, and satisfaction guaranteed, as heretofore. 28

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Dealer in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
160 Main Street, Woburn.
Grammar Bros. Boots and Shoes constantly on
hand. 29

WILLIAM SLATER,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
SIGN PAINTER.
EVERETT ST., - Woburn. 30

M. ELLIS & CO.
BUILDING MOVERS
—AND—
CONTRACTORS.
WIN STREET, WOBURN. 31

Musical.
JOHN C. BUCK,
TEACHER OF
PIANO FORTE & REED ORGAN,
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Miss J. A. Campbell,
desires a few pupils on the
PIANO FORTE,
and will also teach THEORY. Terms reasonable to
suit the times. For particulars call at her residence,
No. 70 Main Street, near Green St. 34

JAMES BUEL & CO.,
MACHINISTS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
STEAM ENGINES,
Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing,
and all kinds of Machine work. 73
130 MAIN STREET.

Concrete Paving.
WALTER BATES.
Prepared to receive orders for Concrete Paving at
the low price of 65 cents per yard.
Orders may be left at PORTER'S CHAIR STORE,
No. 139 Main Street. 152

**BILLHEADS, Cards, Circulars, Note and Letter
Heads, and every variety of printing neatly and
promptly executed at this office.**

TENTH WEEK

OF THE
GREAT
Clothing Sale
AT
WILMOT'S.

List of Special Bargains to be
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A LINE OF
ENGLISH DIAGONAL
COATS AND VESTS,
(TO MATCH).

Coats made by Journeymen tailors, intended to sell
at \$25 for Coat and Vest. Are perfect fitting, and
first class in every particular. They are sold on the
street to-day at \$20 to \$25. We offer them at this sale
for
\$15 PER COAT AND VEST.
A line of All Wool
Heavy Weight Pantaloon
of our own manufacture, and which have been sold
at \$25 for Coat and Vest. We offer them this week
at \$25.00.

A LINE OF BOYS' SUITS,
AGE 4 TO 10 YEARS. Of our own manu-
facture and design. Perfect fitting, made and trimmed
in the most thorough manner. Cannot be brought
outside our store less than \$4.50 to \$5.50 per suit.
We shall offer them at this sale at \$3.00.

A Line of Boys Suits,
AGE 10 TO 15 YEARS. A nice looking, well
made suit, just the thing for school wear. Our price
this week is
\$4 Per Suit.
150 DOZEN
GENTLEMEN'S DRESS SHIRTS,
consisting of white cotton shirts with linen bosoms
and cuffs. Figured Marcellines and Figured French
Muslin, with cuffs and bosoms of same material.
The fancy shirts have one or two collars, which be-
long with the shirts, and which are included at the
price.
50 CENTS EACH.
These shirts are sold to consumers only, and
not in any case to dealers; our object being to
distribute them among our customers. One pair
(2 shirts) only delivered to one address.

A LINE OF YOUTHS SUITS,
AGE 15 TO 21 YEARS. Of our own manu-
facture, made and trimmed in a first-class manner. A
gentle, durable suit, and are sold on the street to-
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tire lot this week at
\$6 PER SUIT.
Visit our store this week, if you wish to save
money in the purchase of any article of clothing for
Gentlemen, Youths or Boys. 219

WILMOT'S,
263 Washington Street,
Opp. Water St., BOSTON.

Business Cards.
JOHN BRYANT,
PAINTING, GLAZING, KALSOMINING,
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Corner of Main and Salem Streets, Woburn, Mass.
Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage.
Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders
left on the slate will be promptly attended to. 38

GEO. P. SIMMONS,
Woburn Fish Market,
190 Main Street, Woburn.
Mr. Simmons having had a large experience in the
fish business, is fully capable of supplying the wants
of the public with satisfaction. 37

J. O. GOODWIN,
Civil Engineer & Surveyor.
Office—HICK'S COAL OFFICE, WINCHESTER.
Estates divided and laid out to the best advantage.
Streets surveyed and graded.
All work guaranteed to be accurate. All orders
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STEPHEN H. CUTTER,
TOWN BILL POSTER
AND DISTRIBUTOR.
WOBURN, MASS.
Orders left at Porter's Chair Store, 139 Main Street,
promptly attended to. See list of all Bill
Boards in town. Orders by mail promptly at-
tended to. 39

G. F. SMITH & CO.,
Watchmakers and Jewelers,
DEALERS IN
Watches, Clocks & Jewelry.
No. 187 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry promptly repaired
and satisfaction guaranteed. 40

**WE HAVE ON HAND, AND INTEND TO
KEEP THE
Best assortment of Ranges**
to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shall
also promptly attend to Tin Roofing, Jobbing, &c.,
as usual. 41
Stoves stored for the season.

C. M. STROUT,
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WILLIAM WINN,
AUCTIONEER.
BURLINGTON, - MASS.
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on
reasonable terms. Orders left at the JOURNAL OF
the Evening, Woburn, promptly attended to. 41

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Office: 89 Court Street, Boston.
Orders left at H. F. Smith's Tea Store, 154 Main
Street, Woburn, will receive prompt attention. 42

Poetical Selection.

FLOWERS.
There is no season in the year
That lifts man's heart to heaven so near
As summer;
When flowers about our pathway grow,
And roses on the hedgegrow blow;
Sweet summer!

And as its perfumed breath doth rise,
In silent homage to the skies
Up-stealing,
A thousand memories forth start
Long hidden pictures in the heart
Revealing.

Where lilac chains with scented links,
Or treasure trove of red clove pink,
Or heather,
'Mongst which we played, fine stories tell
Of parted ones who once did dwell
Together.

Again the feathered seeds away
Are puffed to tell the time of day
Whist golden,
Hued cowslips into balls we twine,
Or part the haws in columbine
Enfolded!

Whilst through the woods the whole day long
The cuckoo sings an idle song,
Awaking
The echo of a doleful peal,
That rang ere hearts began to feel
Heart-breaking.

And so it comes to pass that we
With half a sigh the flowers see,
Half gladness;
And round our hearts they twine and twine,
Until their makes divine
Our sadness.

Selected Story.

The Obstructed Track.
It was a crisp night in October, and the
winds rustled the leaves in the woods that
surrounded the house of Yot Vathek's
house. Above the fair girl who looked out
of a small dormitory window, shorn count-
less stars; she might have seen Bootes and
Orion had she looked up, but that night the
worlds of heaven had no attraction for her.

She was listening to a strange sound
borne from the west by the nocturnal breeze
that chilled her cheek. I might have said
with propriety a succession of sounds, for
it seemed as if some persons were cording
wood or moving heavy timber not far away.

Save this noise, the night was quiet, and
she heard without interruption from the
window of her simple boudoir.
"I believe it is in Gwynne's Cut," she
said at last to herself. "Perhaps some
villain is obstructing the track for devilish
purposes. The Red Bird will soon be due,
and this is Ed's trip down."

Her face grew a trifle paler as she spoke,
and a moment later she stood before an an-
cient wall sweeper in one of the lower
rooms.

The moonbeams stealing in at the window
fell upon the dial, and told Yot that it was
twelve o'clock.

"Twelve!" her lips murmured. "What!
twelve o'clock, and he whistles to me at
half-past! My heavens! what if the
track is obstructed in the cut!"

With the last words on her lips she turned
and left the house.
At the gate she paused a moment and lis-
tened. The sounds were still to be heard,
and she believed that they emanated from
a spot in the cut near the cattle-gard. Then
she started forward again, and crossed the
meadow that lay between her home and her
destination.

The stars looked down upon a little object
that glistened like silver in Yot Vathek's
hand. It was a revolver, and her fingers
held it firmly. Once or twice she glanced
at it as if to satisfy herself that it was there,
then looked up again with an air of deter-
mination.

She was the belle of the country, she in-
habited. Her father was dead, and with
her widowed mother and a little brother of
twelve, she dwelt in the humble house won
by the sweat of her father's brow. A rail-
way station called Beaumont was the only
settlement near, and it was six miles from
her home. She seldom went thither, for
there was no society there, and she could
enjoy herself better at home.

The track of iron was the making of
Beaumont, for the road was new, and towns
were springing up all along the line. Yot
could see the cars from her window, and
often had she sat there until the flaming
head-light of the midnight express had ap-
peared and disappeared. An opening in the
woods enabled her to see the light for a mo-
ment, and then the lighted windows of the
coaches.

Did the engineer know that she was
watching—that his engine gave two shrill
shrieks as it reached the opening—two
shrieks that seemed to say, "Yot! Yot!"
She always smiled when she heard the
sounds, and with the smiles lingering on
her face, or a blush, she would listen to the
rumbling of the train drive away beyond the
cramped boundaries of uncommercial Beau-
mont.

That brace of shrieks, loud and shrill,
told her who drove the engine toward the
great city on the Mississippi's banks. They
recalled the day, one year since, when the
first engine she had ever seen stopped at
Beaumont, scarcely a station then. The
engineer was young and handsome, and
when he saw her examining the great drive-
wheels and looking with wonderment upon
the mighty beauties of his iron pet, he
leaped to the ground.

"A pretty piece of machinery," he said
to her, "and goes like a bird!"
She blushed when she caught his eye, and
the sound of his voice thrilled her.
Overcoming her timidity, he helped her
into his cozy apartment on the engine, and

explained to her the wondrous mechanism
of the beautiful monster. Then he said
good-by, and she saw the train move off,
and his hat waving from the engine was the
last thing she saw as it darted round the
curve.

A week later she found herself at the
station and talking to him again. Their
meeting seemed purely accidental, and no
doubt it was such; but I am sure that the
meetings that followed it were not.
By and by Ed. Gordon, the engineer,
carried a picture over his heart, and on
Yot's bureau lay the photographer's remem-
brance of his face.

Thus the acquaintance at the station dur-
ing the Red Bird's trial trip over the new
road had ripened into love, and the two mid-
night shrieks told her that he was safe and
driving his engine toward the river metropo-
lis. She sat at her window oftentimes
with the lamp on the sill, and often fancied
she could see him leaning from his engine with
eyes fixed to catch a glimpse of her before
the train would be swallowed up again by
the woods.

This life was excitement and joy to Yot;
but it was passing away. The time was
coming when Ed. Gordon would leave the
road, and accept the superintendency of the
company's car shops in a flourishing city.

But let me return to the October night,
when Yot left her home to investigate the
sounds that seemed to come from Gwynne's
Cut.

She felt that obstructions were being
placed upon the track in the dismal place.
Of late the company had incurred the hatred
of certain persons residing in the vicinity of
the station, and once or twice the track had
been tampered with, but, fortunately, to no
great extent. The night express generally
went through the cut with undiminished
speed, for no obstructions had been encoun-
tered with there, though the cattle guard in
the center would assist the evil-disposed.

Yot at last reached the cut, in which the
mellow moonbeams fell, and paused. Some-
thing high and dark obstructed the track
before her, at the very spot where the cattle
guard seemed to be, and she held her breath.

It was twelve o'clock when she left the
house, and her walk occupied a number of
precious minutes. The shrieks of the Red
Bird would soon be heard, and a moment
after its headlight would flash into the cut
or gorge!

She saw more than a pile of strong ties
on the track. She saw a dark figure of a
man moving about the pyramid as if con-
templating his night's work and speculating
upon the death and ruin it would cause.
She watched until she believed that one
man had accomplished the diabolical deed,
then she crept forward through the shadow
of the bushes that lined the sides of the cut,
until she stood within ten feet of him.

"I'll go back to the station now," she
heard him say to himself. "I can get there
before the accident, and, when it occurs,
why I can run up there, and see him under
the ruins of his engine, so crushed that the
doll-faced girl of his will not recognize him."

A cruel laugh rippled over his lips as he
stepped back from the heap of ties, several
of which he had forced into the guard, where
there were wedged like posts of iron. He en-
joyed his own words, and viewed the work
of his mad hands.

"I'll crush the Red Bird," he said turning
away, "and put him out of my path forever."
The last words, full of a devil's triumph,
still quivered on his lips, when Yot stepped
from the shadows and thrust the muzzle of
her revolver into his face!

He started back with a cry of horror and
muttered her name.

"This is your revenge, Morgan Duke,"
she said, looking sternly in his eyes. "Now,
obey my commands or there will be a lifeless
body on this track, to be mingled among the
ruins of the night express. To work at once!
Off with your coat, and remove from the
track every obstruction your wicked hands
have placed there!"

He looked at her, and a curse fell from
his lips.
"The train can't be saved now," he said,
and there was joy in his tones. "It took me
one long hour to obstruct the guard. In
twenty minutes, or, less, perhaps, you'll see
the Red Bird's head-light up the cut."

"Villain!" she cried, "if this track is
not clear when I see her head-light, I'll drive
a bullet through your brain! You know
what to do! I will talk no longer!"

Covered by her revolver as he was, Morgan
Duke, the station-master, doffed his coat
and fell to work.

Yot never took her eyes from him, and
the silvery moon that rested over the
cut showed his every movement. He was
upon the pile of ties, hurling them, one by
one, with the strength of a modern Sampson,
upon the not over wide grade. He worked
for life, for he knew when the thundering
train was due, and a glance at the girl on the
track told him that she would sternly slay
him if he did not do her bidding.

Once she said to him, as he paused for
breath before attacking the ties which he
had driven into the guard—
"I never thought this of you, Morgan
Duke. When I rejected you, I thought you
would bear it like a man."

He replied not, but glanced at his watch.
"Half-past twelve!" he said.
"To work!" was the stern command, and
Yot, stepping forward, brought the revolver
nearer his head.

He tugged at the ties with great strength,
and large drops of perspiration stood boldly
out on his forehead.
"I can't move them," he said at last, turn-
ing upon Yot.
"You must!" was the reply.
"I drove them in with the sledge."
"I did not hear the sound."
"It was deadened with my coat."

The girl's face grew paler than ever, and
he glanced fearfully up the cut.
"Take them out!" she said, suddenly;
"The train is coming. I heard it."
The villainous station-master heard the
rumbling, and again turned to the ties.

"You have your choice," Yot said to him,
"a bullet, or an unobstructed track!"
She watched him as woman never watched
man before. She knew that he was doing
all that could be done to undo his wicked
work, and while she watched her heart grew
still beneath the rumble of the express.

"He'll soon call me," she said to herself.
"There! There!"
The familiar shrieks cleft the cool October
air, but they brought no joy to her heart.
She was not at the old window beside the
light he loved to hail from his engine. Per-
haps she would be the first to kiss his cold
brow beneath the stars in Gwynne's Cut. She
almost shouted for joy when she saw the
first tie drawn from the guard by the desper-
ate man.

"Quick! the sledge! break the guard!"
she cried.
"Gods! I never thought of that!" he
said, and the next moment he was shattering
the long guard with the heavy iron hammer.

At last the last piece was broken, and he
thrust the other ties down into the long open-
ing he had made. At that moment the train,
rounding the curve, dashed into the cut, and
the flashing head-light, not twenty feet away,
almost blinded the eyes of the train.

Morgan Duke stepped from the track and
threw himself upon the heap of disordered
ties, utterly exhausted. He saw triumph in
the girl's eyes, and watched her as the train
came on.

Oh, for strength to hurl her upon the track
and beneath the wheels of the thundering
train! Her revolver had ceased to cover him,
but he could not have lifted a child.
The train dashed by!

Yot saw her lover's face for a moment, and
an exclamation of thankfulness welled from
her heart. He was safe, and the precious
lives that he carried westward had escaped
Morgan Duke's machinations!

"You're a worker, Morgan Duke," she
said to him, smiling. "We will separate
here."
He looked at her for a moment in silence.
"Are you going to tell?" he said at last.
"Such men as you are dangerous."
"Then you are going to expose me?"
"I am."

He did not reply.
They parted forever there. Morgan Duke
was never caught by the officers of the law;
but justice afterward overtook him. The
iron wheels of a mad train crushed on the
track.

The company presented Yot with a beau-
tiful house, when her husband took charge
of the car shops. I know she will never
forget her night in Gwynne's Cut with her
rejected lover.

ADVICE IN REGARD TO THE EYES.—The
more you avoid glaring and glancing lights
in the rooms you habitually sit in, the better.
Therefore—although the following advice is
certain to meet with no attention from the
great majority—it is our laughably painful
duty to recommend ladies to have a few
mirrors and other looking glasses, gilt
picture frames and mouldings, bright-colored
curtains, and highly-polished furniture, in
their drawing rooms as possible; and what
they must have should be so placed as not
to allow bright lights to be thrown upon
them. Highly colored curtains are addition-
ally injurious when the windows are open,
so that various brilliant and dazzling col-
ors are flung about the room by the incoming
breeze. A very bright carpet is a very in-
jurious thing, and, when combined with a
brightly painted ceiling, madness. These
things may be a merry life for the eyes, but
they are a short one. A rich-patterned,
sober-toned carpet, and a soft sky-gray or
stone-colored ceiling, are my own private
fancy. The almost invariable white wash
of the British ceiling would be a constant
injury but for the grave fact that the British
Isles are not over-burdened with sunlight.
But whether reading, writing, or working in
any other way, it should always be done
with an oblique light, and never with a
horizontal light.

Whenever a fly, or other insect, a small
flying seed, quill-knife, dust, or any other
minute object, gets into the eye, (i. e. en-
ter the eyelid), "do not adopt the common habit
of rubbing, or even of washing with water,
but gently rise, or get a gentle hand to raise
for you, the eyelid, and bend the head
forward. In keeping thus the eyelid elevated,
and the eye quiescent for a few moments,
one feels a flow of tears starting from the
organ, which seldom fails to bring along with
it the cause of the pain, or at least to
carry it toward the corner of the eye next
to the nose, from whence it may be removed
by a fine handkerchief folded to a point.
If this operation is not sufficient, then a
finger ought to be passed frequently, yet
gently, over the eyelid, from the exterior
corner of the eye toward the great canthus
(or interior corner), by which means the
substance is made to descend toward the
lacrimal glands, from whence it may be
drawn by a fine hair pencil. If the irritat-
ing substance still remains, then we are
further instructed that "the upper eyelid
must be taken as before, and kept elevated
as much as possible, and the eye being then
turned toward the nose, a very fine camel's
hair pencil, dipped in cream, oil, or perfectly
fresh butter (without an atom of salt in it
remember), must be introduced between the
eyelid and the body of the eye, begin-
ning at the exterior corner and ending at the
interior corner." If the very fine pencil
is not successful, you will be almost certain
to succeed with one rather larger. Should
all these efforts fail, which is extremely un-

likely if they are properly performed, do
not set to work rubbing or washing the eye,
as you must obtain professional assistance.
Be sure to bathe the eye frequently in cold
water as soon as, and for some time after the
irritating substance has been extracted.—
Frazer's Magazine.

THE PERILS OF THE BASE.—The only son
of a widowed mother in the vicinity of
Douglass Park is a member of amateur base
ball club. On Saturday he had his hair cut
and oiled, and accoutred himself for the
fray, and his fond mother tied one of her
best lace trimmed handkerchiefs round his
throat, and put a handkerchief, with some
cologne on it, in his belt, and kissed him,
and he went like a sheep to the slaughter.
About 7.45 he returned—that is, the most of
him—and the following conversation en-
sued:—

"My son, where is the lace handkerchief
you had round your neck?"
"Here ma, tied round this finger. I
picked up a daisy-cutter. I think the finger
is only out of joint, not broken."

"My son, why do you not speak plainer?
Surely, surely you have not been drinking?"
"No, ma; but in the last half of the
seventh innings, our catcher's hands gave
out and I went behind, and I stopped a foul
tip with my teeth; that is all."

"My son, your nice new uniform is all
blooded. What ever can you have been do-
ing?"
"Nothing, ma, only I was trying to scoop
in a high one at third, and the sun got in
my eyes, and I muffed it, and the ball came
on my nose, but I put it put over to the first
and got him out."

"My son, your white flannel pants are all
green behind."
"That, ma, was in the third inning when
I tried to steal to second, and had to throw
myself down and slide in. I got the base
anyhow, and came in on a two-baser to left
field."

"Alas, my son, I fear you have had an
unpleasant day. Let me send for a surgeon
and a dentist, and get some arnica, ice-water,
liniment, raw beefsteak, splints, sticking-plaster,
vinegar and brown paper, Radway's Ready
Relief, Perry Davis's Pain Killer, com-
presses, slings, leeches, clean clothes, opo-
deldone, horse-liniment, and in a few days
you will not know yourself."

"O, ma, it was the bulliest game I ever
was in—ten innings, and the score seven to
six. If I did give my bat to Billy Ham-
phreys, and my spiked shoes to Charley
Gross. [Exit, led out by his ma. Curtain
fall.]—*Chicago Tribune.*

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.—The present Arch-
bishop of Dublin, the gifted author of the
work, so widely known, on the *Study of
Words*, is not in very robust health, and
has been for many years apprehensive of
paralysis. At a recent dinner in Dublin,
given by the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland,
his Grace sat on the right of his hostess,
the Duchess of Abercorn. In the midst of
the dinner the company was startled by see-
ing the archbishop rise from his seat, and
still more startled to hear him exclaim in a
dismal and sepulchral tone, "It has come!
it has come!"

"What has come, your Grace?" eagerly
cried half a dozen voices from different
parts of the table.
"What I have been expecting for the last
twenty years," solemnly answered the arch-
bishop—"a stroke of paralysis. I have
been pinching myself for the last twenty
minutes, and find myself entirely without
sensation."

"Pardon me, my dear archbishop," said
the duchess, looking up to him with a some-
what quizzical smile—"pardon me for con-
tradicting you, but it is I that you have been
pinching."—*Editor's Drawer in Harper's
Magazine for May.*

While a young lady at a recent party
in Saratoga was talking about the "psycho-
logical significance of dress," and maintain-
ing that a person's character could to a con-
siderable extent be inferred from his attire,
a foppish young Englishman, wearing a blue
coat and brass buttons, inquired with a
supercilious air what that kind of coat in-
dicated, to which the young lady instantly
responded, "The blue is indicative of the
wearer's feelings; the brass, of his manners."

SOCIAL LIFE.—Any great movement for
good in social life begins at home. It begins
with fathers and mothers. The first and
highest duty is to make home cheerful and
attractive. Husband and wife must do this
for each other. Without this, their mutual
affection will dry up. If they have children,
it is their duty to make home sweet and
precious to them. Children with good homes
seldom go to the bad. Girls who have
learned to trust their mother, in their whole
round of thought, seldom get talked about.
Boys who are made to feel the strength of a
father's love, and the tenderness of a mother's
love, seldom run wild. Their natural love
of fun and mischief does not blind them over
to the devil's service. Pleasant, cheerful,
bright homes, then, are the great demand.
They may be poor, but they can still be
pleasant and attractive and good. The heart
and spirit are more than furniture and
dwelling.

CHINESE PROVERBS.—In company set
guard upon your tongue—in solitude upon
your heart.
The most ignorant have knowledge enough
to detect the faults of others—the most clear-
sighted are blind to their own.

A great talker never wants enemies—the
man of sense speaks little and hears much.
Though the ways of virtue are rough and
craggy, yet they reach to heaven.
Banter, but never make the cheek red.

Do not waste the remainder of thy
life in thoughts about others, when thou
dost not refer thy thoughts to some object
of common utility. For thou lovest the op-
portunity of doing something else when
thou has such thoughts as these. What is
such a person doing, and why, and what is

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SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1877.

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THE PRESS EXCURSION.

The annual excursions of the Massachusetts Press Association are always so full of interest, that all who participate in them are filled with a desire to go again. The party is made up of such genial companions, the route selected is so full of novelty, that although the trip is really composed of the American element "rush," the time passes agreeably, and almost without fatigue. The eighth of these excursions was begun at Boston on the evening of the 13th, when some four score of the members, with their ladies and invited guests, assembled at the Old Colony depot, preparatory to taking the Fall River route to New York. This splendid line is the most agreeable one by which to reach the great metropolis, and with its easy riding cars to Fall River, and its floating piers across the Sound, leave nothing to be desired. The steamer *Providence*, took us over, our arrangement with them including supper, state-rooms and breakfast for the entire party. Generally speaking a party of eighty travellers will not all be accommodated in a satisfactory manner; but somehow in this one the grumblers "failed to connect," and they were all left behind, every one being satisfied with the rooms, the meals, the everything. Hall's Band gave a very fine concert during the early part of the voyage. A fog settled down upon the Sound soon after dark, and Newport Harbor was quite uninteresting in consequence. From that point on, the fog horns were constantly blown, rendering sleep difficult. About midnight the sleepless ones heard a faint response to the grand whistle of our careful pilot. The sound grew nearer and nearer, and we knew that the *Bristol* from New York was approaching, followed by another of the Sound boats, which signalled as they went by on their way. Almost at the same moment the fog lifted, and the remainder of the passage was made under a clear sky. The entrance to the East River, through the famous Hell Gate was quite different from former experiences, before Gen. Newton had removed the dangerous reef which gives it the expressive name it bears. Now steamers pass easily, even at low water, and the improvement is of great importance. Passing down the East River, under the great bridge, on which a solitary footman lingered and gazed down upon us from his dizzy height, we rounded the point at the Battery, recently rescued from its dingy appearance, and now a pleasant little park, and were fast to the pier in the North River by 6 o'clock. Here friends of the excursionists had come to meet us, and the New York *Sun*, apprised of our arrival, sent greeting to the "Puritan journalists" in its most characteristic style. After breakfast on the boat we bade farewell to the *Providence*, and went on board the *Chauncey Vibbard* for a trip up the Hudson.

The day was delightful, and at half-past eight we were off for a day's sail. The scenery of the Hudson is said to be the most interesting in any country, and if we couple with it the historical features, the statement that the trip is the most enjoyable will be accepted. From the very start we were in the most beautiful corridors of "Picturesque America," the wonderful Palisades, with their thickly wooded summits—a grand old gateway to the wonders beyond. The quaint old legends of the Dutch burghers which Irving has made so popular, encounter us at every revolution of the wheels, and the real and the unreal mingle in a manner quite enchanting. At Tarrytown we recall Sleepy Hollow, and a little further on we reach the well known resort of criminals, the famous Sing Sing. At Stony Point we remember the valor of Mad Anthony Wayne, whose assault on this fortress to regain it from the British, was considered by Lee to have been the most brilliant in history. Further up the bold protuberance of a detour's nose causes the stream to make a detour. The Butternut falls were regarded with interest, as they fell into the river over a rock one hundred feet in height.

As we stopped at West Point a strange humming which drowned the noise of escaping steam, greeted the ear, and to our wondering enquiries, we were informed that the seventeen year locusts had arrived, and the woods were full of them. If they will only stay in the woods all will be well. West Point was not so gay on the day of our arrival as it had recently been, the graduating exercises having been concluded the previous day. We noticed in passing, the points of interest visible from the river, and longed for time to visit the famous spot. The boat stopped frequently at towns and cities along the river. At Newburg we were reminded that here the Continental army was disbanded at the close of the revolution. At Douglassville, the first thing to attract attention is the old Vassar Brewery, which made a college for women possible. Further on the towering Catskills come into view, and field glasses are brought out to discover the noted hotel nestling on its side. The city of Hudson makes a fine appearance from the river. One of its daily papers, learning of our trip, had a pleasant word for the fraternity. Along the river we frequently passed dredging boats, which became more numerous as we approached our destination. In the narrow parts of the river, a tremendous wave followed in our wake, and as it reached the shore and ran along the edge of the water, it seemed as if animated with life and engaged in a race with the steamer. At one of these points a dredger and its attendant mud-scoops were busy at work. A man on the scow saw the tidal wave approaching,

and stepped into what appeared to be a box on the bows of his craft, but he had hardly entered it before the wave, several feet higher than his head, swept over him, carrying his hat far up the stream, and but for his strong grasp on the sides of the box would have carried him off also. The passengers on board the steamer, not feeling the water, enjoyed a hearty laugh, while the poor fellow who was drenched looked sorry enough.

We arrived at Albany at six o'clock, and there found that the Superintendent of the New York Central R. R., had held back his regular train one hour, for our accommodation. We were soon on the way, going at a flying pace, and when we reached Utica, 95 miles distant, we were only ten minutes behind time, and had made nineteen stops. Schenectady was the first important place we passed. Here we crossed the Erie Canal and the Mohawk River. The former continues parallel with the railroad, and we get glimpses of the strange life of the boatmen. Nearly every town has its legend or historic story, in connection with the old Dutch settlers or the Indian wars. Two high hills called the Noses, are passed, in which is a remarkable cave. Fort Plain is where the Tory Butler and his savage allies in 1780 destroyed the town and killed or captured the entire population. Little Falls is a busy village, famous for its cheese market, thousands of tons being annually shipped from here. At Ilion is the manufactory of the Remington rifles.

Utica was our stopping place for the night, and a short walk up the broad thoroughfare known as Genesee Street, brought us to the Butterfield House, where after a good supper we enjoyed the rest so needful after a journey of 150 miles by boat and 95 by rail. Among those to welcome us was Major J. J. Flanagan, local editor of the *Utica Herald*, who gave his personal attention to many matters relating to our comfort, and introduced us to his readers in a very flattering manner. Utica is a city of about 35,000 inhabitants, and is a very thrifty and enterprising place. There is considerable manufacturing, but its chief importance is derived from being a market for the surrounding country. Early risers were treated to a drive enabling them to see the beauties of the place, which one would hardly expect to find who merely passed through in the cars. Here the Erie Canal is met by the Chenango canal. There are several newspapers published here, one in German and two in Welsh. The Welsh population is quite strong, nearly equalling the German. The State Lunatic Asylum is located here.

Among the gentlemen we met at Utica was Mr. Theodore Butterfield, General Passenger Agent of the Utica and Black River Railroad, and he took us in charge at this point, proving a valuable accession to our ranks. At half-past eight we embarked on a special train on his road, and a short ride brought us to the station of Trenton Falls. Here we left our cars in charge of the train people, and in light order mounted the coaches and wagons at our disposal for a ride to the Falls, about a mile distant. The way was steep, and the descent considerable, but it was safely made, and we entered a shady lane which led up to a hospitable mansion, having more the appearance of the home of a well-to-do farmer than a summer hotel. We found that our first impression was not far from right, for Mr. Moore remarked, as he exhibited his family portraits, "I have nine children all living, and I don't know how many grandchildren." The children are artists, musicians and literary people, and several of them are connected with the house. The parlors have an exceedingly home look, the walls adorned with paintings of rare merit and great value, making the house a veritable gallery. Cabinets crowded with specimens of the trilobites and crystals and other curious treasures so dear to the heart of the geologist, and in which the region abounds, are seen. In one of the rooms stands an organ of large size, and all tastes and desires seem to have been provided for. A short walk through the garden brings the visitor to the verge of a cliff, down the face of which a flight of stairs conducts him to the edge of West Canada Creek, which is a branch of the Mohawk River. The rock towers above him a hundred feet or more, and at his feet the rushing stream tumbles over its rocky bed, on its way to the river. The rock is a limestone, and the strata quite thin, while the seams are filled with a softer substance, giving it quite the appearance of having been laid by masons. These strata form convenient sidewalks, which can be traversed when the water is low, and steps by which the higher parts are reached by easy ascent. There are five cascades in this gorge, with a total fall of 200 feet. The first is Sherman Fall, so called after Rev. John Sherman, son of the famous Roger Sherman. This fall is about 35 feet in height. The next is the High Fall of 40 feet. There is also the Alhambra, the Rocky Heart, and Prospect. Most of our party did not go above the level of High Fall, where at the top of the stairs a convenient resting place was found, and refreshment procured. Some of the more ardent toilers, however, pressed on for several miles, and saw all there was of loveliness. N. P. Willis has written a pleasant little book descriptive of the Falls, in which he says—

Most people talk of the sublimity of Trenton, but I have haunted it by the week together for its mere loveliness. The river, in the heart of that fearful chaos, is the most varied and beautiful assemblage of the thousand forms and shapes of running water that I know in the world. The soil and the deep-striking roots of the forest terminate far above you, looking like a black rim on the enclosing precipices; the bed of the river and its sky-sustaining walls are of solid rock, and, with the tremendous descent of the stream—forming for miles one continuous succession of falls and rapids—the channel is worn into curves and cavities which throw the clear waters into forms of inconceivable brilliancy and variety. It is a sort of half-twilight below, with here and there a long beam of sunshine reaching down to kiss the lip of an eddy, or form a rainbow over a fall, and the reverberating and changing echoes, "Like a ring of bells whose sound the wind still alters," maintain a constant and most soothing music, varying at every step with the varying phase of the current.

Returning to the hotel we found an excellent dinner awaiting us, and after discussing it, we re-entered the carriages, drove to the station, and were soon on our way to Clay-ton at the St. Lawrence. The Black River canal runs along parallel with the track, and the passage of boats through the locks was witnessed by many to whom the sight was a novelty. On our way we pass Port Leyden and Lowville, the latter a town of considerable importance. This is near the famous John Brown tract, the paradise of the sportsman, and hunters and fishermen enter it from this point every year. We reached Clayton about five o'clock, and embarked on the steamer *J. H. Kelley*, for Alexandria Bay.

To be continued.

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

This Association held its first spring meeting at their Walnut Hill Range, Monday and Tuesday last. Monday was one of the finest days possible for amusements of this kind. The grounds were in good condition and those who had not watched the progress of improvement there, during the few months that the Association has been engaged in the work required to perfect their plans, were surprised that so much had been accomplished. Those competent to judge say that this is one of the best natural locations for a Range that can be found, and that with an outlay of ten thousand dollars it can be made for all practical purposes equal to Creedmoor. The Association are pushing the work to completion as fast as possible, but there is much yet to be done and time and money are needed for the success of all such enterprises. Marksmen were present from Lawrence, Worcester, Walpole, Newport, Providence and other places. Among the some hundred and fifty marksmen present, were a number of well-known shooters, not members, whose record stands high, but members of the association were the fortunate captors of the largest number of prizes. A good number of spectators were present, including several ladies. The company present were as orderly as could be found at any gathering, and the well known character of those who compose the association is a guarantee that the management of the meetings will always be creditable to them. A caterer from Boston provided refreshments, and seats and other conveniences for spectators are being furnished as rapidly as possible. Below we give a list of scores and the winners of prizes:—

Short range, all comers' match, 200 yards. The prizes were ten in number, consisting of a Creedmoor long-range rifle for the first, a Laflin & Rand medal for the second, rifle membership in Massachusetts Association for the third, a Falcon powder case for the fourth, a field glass for the fifth, Champion air pistol for the sixth, and four cash prizes of \$3 each. The best possible score was 50, the following being the winners: the figures showing the score made—F. J. Robbott, 44; W. H. Jackson, 43; H. T. Rockwell, 43; William Gerrish, 43; E. B. Souther, 42; J. H. Frost, 42; H. Mortimer, 42; W. M. Farrow, 42; J. L. Winslip, 41; H. T. Gray, 41.

The Long Range Match, open to all comers, had three ranges—800, 900 and 1000 yards—each contestant being allowed seven shots at the first, eight at the second and ten at the third. The prizes were ten in number, as follows:—First, a Mid-Range Ballard Rifle, 24, a telescope, 3d, a life membership, M. R. A., 4th, a field glass, 5th, a case of Dittmar's Sporting powder, 6th to 9th prizes, \$3 each. The ten individuals aggregating the highest scores in the three ranges of this match were J. A. Lowell, whose score was 111; H. T. Gray, 107; J. A. Wemyss, Jr., 104; G. W. Davidson, 103; A. H. Hubbard, 102; J. H. Crowell, 99; H. P. Blake, 97; W. H. Jackson, 96; Sheppard, 96; A. C. Hubbard, 93. The prizes were awarded in the order named.

Tuesday about one hundred members of the Association were present, and although the weather was not quite as favorable as on Monday, the firing was good. The contest began with a match between the Directors of the Association for a splendid gold badge. For this there were eight contestants and each was allowed ten rounds off-hand. The contest was exciting and the badge was won by Mr. H. T. Rockwell, Statistical Officer and Secretary pro tem of the Association, who scored 22 out of a possible 25. The individual shots in this match were as follows:—H. T. Rockwell, 22; J. L. Stevenson, 21; W. H. Jackson, 20; C. A. Long-fellow, 19; James Wemyss, Jr., 18; J. B. Osborne, 18; A. Hubbard, 18; J. A. Lowell, 17. This prize is to be shot for annually and be held by the winner during the year.

At the close of this short and mid-range "marksmen's" match took place. Each contestant to shoot at 200 and 500 yards and was allowed ten shots in each. The 200 yard range was shot off hand, and at 500 yards the shooters lay upon their backs according to the regulations for the long ranges. In this there were nine prizes, the three first being the most valuable and were won as follows by parties not members of the Association:—O. M. Jewell, first class long-range Creedmoor Rifle; B. J. Angier, silver cup; G. W. Davidson, a life membership in the Massachusetts Rifle Association. Mr. Davidson is a member of the Rhode Island Amateur Association.

After the close of this match owing to the lateness of the hour, the remaining contests were put over to Friday.

TELEGRAPH.—The Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company have established an office at the drug store of C. H. Buss, which is in charge of Miss Hayden, of Charleston. They send messages at much reduced rates, and are establishing new offices very fast, 186 having been put in operation since May 1.

APPOINTMENT.—Constable J. H. Ramsdell has received an appointment from Supt. Parker of the Boston and Lowell Railroad, as an officer on said road, to look after their interests and preserve order about their premises and on the trains.

SHOT.—A dog supposed to be mad was killed by Mr. J. S. Wheeler last Sunday, near Church street.

Mr. Edward Clark shot a mad dog, Wednesday morning, on Kilby street.

Professor William Brennan, a pedestrian of Cheshire county, N. H., recently walked six miles at West Swaney in 58 minutes 44 seconds.

The flag was raised on the flag staff on Sunday, it being the 17th.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY.

The fifty-fifth anniversary of the First Congregational Sunday School occurred last Sunday. The platform and organ gallery were decorated with bouquets, baskets of flowers and potted plants from the green-houses of John Cummings and W. A. Colegate. The mottoes "No Cross, No Crown" were elegantly displayed from either side of the pulpit, while in front was an anchor and harp. The American flag decorated the organ, on which was also displayed the motto "God bless our country." The exercises opened with a voluntary on the organ, invocation by Rev. John Chickering, and singing by a choir of children of the hymn, "Trusting in the promises, we march along." Scripture selections were read and prayer offered by Rev. Dr. March, and remarks made by Rev. Dr. Chickering, whose unexpected presence added to the interest of the occasion, he being one of the original members when the school was formed fifty-nine years ago. Referring to the formation of the school he said he was the only minister in the world who could testify from personal knowledge that the programme was correct in saying it was fifty-nine years since this now large and flourishing school was organized, and he could see only five or six in the large assembly who were among the first members. Like many other good enterprises in our community, this school was started by the ladies. His father, though the settled pastor at that time, was doubtful as to the need of a Sunday School, and through the efforts of a lady who came from Charleston, assisted by his mother, the school was started; but it had to be run entirely by the ladies, as no brother in the church could be found to take office in it. The Sunday School, he claimed, was an outgrowth of the then common system of catechizing the children, and he rejoiced in thinking of the many souls gathered for the service of the Master, who were now reigning with him in glory. Gathered here were the children, grand-children and great-grand-children of those who were among the early members of the school, and he hoped the good work might go on increasing in strength and usefulness, and large numbers become active laborers in the cause, and be able to gather many to the fold.

These remarks were followed by the hymn "Singing in the old song," by the children. The Superintendent, Hon. J. G. Pollard, read his report for the past year, as follows: The lower department has 3 officers, 14 teachers, and 113 scholars. The advanced department has 5 officers, 36 teachers, 278 scholars, making a total of 8 officers, 50 teachers and 391 scholars. Four new classes have been formed during the year, two in each department. Largest attendance, March 11, 334; smallest, Jan. 7, 110. Average attendance, 270. There have been 4 deaths, and 4 have united with the church. The Treasurer's account shows a balance on hand at the beginning of the year to be \$59.43, amount collected, \$743.18, a total of \$802.61. The expenditures for books, printing, and benevolent contributions were \$657.86, leaving a balance of \$144.65. There are 1200 volumes in the advanced department library, and 150 in the lower.

The song "Where is God to be found?" was then rendered by seven young ladies in an excellent manner. Rev. Charles Anderson of North Woburn was next introduced, and was happy to respond to the invitation from the mother school. He congratulated the school on its successful record of fifty-nine years, and if all has not been accomplished that we could wish, great good had been done, and we should rejoice and take courage for the future. Referring to the liberal contributions of the school the past year for various benevolent objects, he commended them for these and the aid to those who had gone to proclaim the good news of salvation to the destitute in other lands. Sympathizing with the school in the removal by death of four of their number, he felt to rejoice that during the fifty-nine years of the existence of the school numbers had gone from earthly scenes to the home of endless joy. In portraying the future of the school he would have it asked what can be done to make it more effective for usefulness? Success comes from individual effort. The building we were in would stand if some portion of its timbers were taken out, but it would not be perfect; so the school to attain its highest usefulness must have the earnest, faithful work of every member. The feeling of each should be like that of the little child, who when asked what she could do, replied, "Anything for Jesus." As the skillful marksman, when firing at long range, lies down that he may more surely hit the target, so all who labor in the Sunday School should be humble if they would accomplish good work for the Master. Many of the inventions of men did not pay. The introduction of Horn Pond water might not be a financial success, but the Sunday School will surely pay; spreading the sweet word of life will certainly bring a large reward, and though we may not all see its good effects, God knows it all, and will give credit for all labor done.

The children then sang "We are marching on, a happy band and true." Rev. E. G. Porter, of Lexington, was the next speaker, and gave a brief account of his own school which has grown rapidly during the nine years of his pastorate. He thought if there was one institution in the land honored of God it was the Sunday School, and the cause would go on with increasing success if those engaged in it labored arduously. He paid a grateful tribute to the memory of the noble dead, who fell in battle on the day whose anniversary this is, that the nation might live, and believed that America could not have achieved its Centennial greatness but for the good accomplished by the mighty influence of the Sunday School. The battle of Bunker Hill, so disastrous to our troops was not counted a victory, but our country was saved from that hour; and so in the Sunday School the good accomplished might not all show at once. Children are too apt to think that the superintendent and teachers were the only ones who should be sure to go, and so they often stay at home, when the truth was that as you could not remove any part of the machinery of a watch without injuring the usefulness of the remaining parts, so the absence of any one member is an injury to the school. Superintendents and teachers need the presence and interested attention of every scholar. The school

might include the poor, the uneducated and those more highly favored, but all could bring some influence for good. In proof that none are so low and outcast that they cannot be of any service, he cited the case of two lepers sowing seed; one had lost both legs, but had the use of his arms, the other had lost both arms, but could walk and carry the other on his back. Thus the two accomplished the work of one man. Very few are here who were members of this school fifty-nine years ago. We are all sent into the world for a purpose, and are we doing our duty? Soon our labors will close, and the work we may have done will be felt, though we see it not. Christ sends us to work in his vineyard, and if faithful to our trust we may hear from the throne of glory the welcome message, "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

The children then sang "Heavenly Father, grant thy blessing." Superintendent Pollard stated that he held in his hand a copy of the order of exercises at the forty-third anniversary of the school, at which Mr. M. H. Sargent and others were present to address the school, and said he was happy to be able to introduce the same pastor now as then—the Rev. Dr. March. Dr. March declined making any extended remarks, but eloquently referred to the flowers which had been furnished in such abundance, and so tastefully arranged, and from the harp, the anchor, the cross and the crown, as symbols of the work done in the school the past year, he drew lessons of joy and gladness in the music and songs of praise, of steadfast faith and endurance when the soul is safely anchored with Christ as its unfailing friend, of patient endurance under the severest trials of life, and happiness without end when the faithful shall receive the starry crown, and urged all to more earnestness in being enrolled under the banner of the great Captain of Salvation, and enjoy the happiness there was in feeling they had helped to lighten other's burdens in the journey of life.

The exercises were concluded by the singing of "America," in which the congregation joined, after which the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Chickering.

BASE BALL.—Last Saturday the Shamrocks played a match game on Winn's field, with the Clippers of Stoneham. The result of the game was disastrous to the Stoneham boys, the score standing at the end of the nine innings 21 to 5 in favor of the Shamrocks, which score was attained by the excellent playing of the home club, they out-batting and outfielding the visitors. The umpire was Charles Churchill of Woburn. The following is the score:—

SHAMROCKS.	CLIPPERS.	O.	R.
W. Mooney, p.	0	2	4
W. Noyes, c.	0	2	4
J. McMahon, r.f.	4	2	1
G. H. Manning, 2b	1	4	0
J. O'Brien, ss.	3	1	4
T. Keane, 3b.	3	3	1
P. Finerty, cf.	3	1	1
F. H. McNeil, l.f.	4	1	1
J. O'Donnell, 1b.	1	3	0
	27	21	5

Saturday at East Woburn, the Gen. Worths of Stoneham defeated the Unions of Button End, Woburn, by a score of 11 to 3. On Saturday, June 30, at 3 P. M., at East Woburn, there will be a match game between the Shamrocks of Woburn and Gen. Worths of Stoneham.

At Winchester, Friday last, the Cambridge High School Nine defeated the Mystics of Winchester, the score being 9 to 1.

DECORATIONS.—The contract for the decorations at the Hotel Brunswick, on the occasion of the State and City banquets to President Hayes next Wednesday, has been awarded to S. W. Twombly & Son, the well known florists. Their reputation in the matter of decoration is such that we may safely say the effect will be perfect, and that the President will be as pleased with this latest effort as he was with the present from the same florists on the occasion of his inauguration.

SELECTMEN.—Meeting Thursday evening, all present but Cummings. Voted to erect a drinking fountain at North Woburn. To grant applications for fireworks. To permit T. D. Hevey to put a bulletin board around the tree in front of his store, under the direction of the Highway Committee. The application of J. H. Mason and others for four street lamps on Railroad Street, was granted on the usual conditions.

JOB WAGON.—Parties in need of the services of a job wagon are referred to the advertisement of David C. Hoskins, in another column, who will attend to all orders in a first-class manner.

ANNIVERSARY.—The 26th anniversary of the Methodist Sunday School will be held Sunday next, in the forenoon and evening. The exercises will consist of declamations, readings and singing by the school.

G. A. R.—At the meeting of Burbank Post Tuesday evening, it was voted to change their place of meeting, and a lease has been taken of the hall in the Fox and Hart Block, 194 Main Street.

A new hall for the St. Charles Temperance Society is to be built on land of Rev. John Quayle, on Main Street. Digging was commenced Thursday.

TO BE REPAIRED.—A contract has been made with a Lynn party to repair the steeple of the First Congregational Church, and the work will be begun in a short time.

EXCURSION.—The excursion of the National Band, last Saturday, was enjoyed by all who attended, in spite of the inclemency of the weather.

REDUCTION.—The Western Union Telegraph Company have reduced their rates to correspond with the Atlantic and Pacific Company.

CONCERT.—The National Band gave a concert on the band stand last Friday evening, after which they were invited to Paten's, and partook of ice cream.

At one of the stations on the Lexington Branch Railroad, the following notice is conspicuously nailed: "No looting here—Get up and get."

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.—The examinations of the schools have continued the present week, and concluded Thursday afternoon with the exhibition of the High School in Lyceum Hall. The graduating class consisted of nine only, and the other classes were drawn from to furnish some of the entertainment. The following programme was presented:—Prayer, by Rev. Dr. March; Chorus, "Lift up your heads, O ye Gates;" Essay, "Oaks and Mushrooms," with Saltatory, Miss Blaney; Original Declaration, "The Science of Chemistry," Master Leeds; Essay, "Out of the rats," Miss Young; Quartette, "The Post Horn," Masters Day, Brown, Fox and French; True Greatness, (Extract from Channing), Master Lounsbury; Essay, "Behind the Scenes," Miss Brown; Chorus, "O Vales with Sunlight Smiling;" Chronicles of the Class, Miss Davist; The Leper, (Extract from Willis), Master Fox; Trio, "Down among the lilies," Misses Dennis, Davis and Young; Essay, "Room Enough Above," Miss Crosby; The Partisans, (Extract from Macaulay), Master Cummings; Chorus, "All among the Barley;" New England Weather, (Extract from Mark Twain), Master Woodman; Song, "Thy Name," Miss Ellis; Original Declaration, Cicero, Master Merrill; Presentation of Diplomas by Hon. J. G. Pollard; Chorus, "In Light Tipping Measure;" Valedictory, "Palma Non Sine Pulvere;" Miss Stearns; Parting Song, "Auld Lang Syne;" Miss Stearns; Benediction, by Rev. E. Mills.

The graduates acquitted themselves well, and the specimens of youthful oratory would have done credit to more experienced speakers. The following is a list of the graduates:—Full Course, Hannah Casneau Blaney, Mary Kilburn Stearns, Annie Barnard Ellis, Mary Davis, Frederick Bradford Leeds, Elizabeth Miles Brown, Mary Lizzie Crosby, Nellie Young. College Department, Elmer Truesdell Merrill.

The graduating class were entertained at the residence of Jacob Brown in the evening.

THE NEW MEDICAL EXAMINER.—Under the new law, relating to post mortem examinations, the county of Middlesex is divided into ten districts, and a physician appointed in each, whose duty will be to make examinations upon the view of the dead bodies of persons supposed to have come to their death by violence. The following districts comprise towns in this vicinity:—

No. 3. The towns of Melrose, Stoneham, Wakefield, Wilmington, Reading and North Reading, Dr. Samuel W. Abbott of Wakefield.

No. 4. The towns of Woburn, Winchester, Lexington and Burlington, Dr. Frederick Winsor of Winchester.

They enter upon their duties July 1st, and their appointments are for seven years.

TEMPERANCE DISCOURSE.—Rev. Mr. Bates, of South Boston, delivered a temperance discourse Thursday evening in the Methodist church, from the text, "A great door and effectual is opened unto me, and there are many adversaries."—1 Cor. 16:3. The Reform Club Women's Christian Temperance Union, and the Juvenile Temperance Union were represented. The Red Cross Division of the latter came up to the Methodist Church, with one of the little knights beating a drum at the head of the procession. The discourse was an excellent one. Rev. Mr. Mallieu will speak next Thursday evening.

CITY BURNED.—The principal portion of St. John, N. B., has been destroyed by fire, entailing a loss estimated at twenty million dollars. 15,000 people are rendered homeless, and all the business places are swept away. Famine stares the people in the face, and the people of the States are busy sending forward aid. A large number of the citizens of Woburn have friends in St. John, and their sympathies naturally go out to the distressed ones in that city.

POLICE COURT.—William Shandley, assault, \$5 and costs. James Lee, drunk, \$3 and costs. John Maguire and Catherine Lewis, common drunkards, sentenced to House of Correction. Martin Shiels, drunk, \$8 and costs. Wm. Kenney, disturbing the peace, \$3 and costs. Patrick Parks, drunk, \$3 and costs.

STRAWBERRIES.—The Episcopal Society held a strawberry festival in Dodge's Hall, Thursday evening. The Congregational Society will hold one in their vestries this Friday evening.

SCALDED.—A boy named Wm. McShelley was severely scalded Tuesday by falling into a pit at Dow's tannery. He was taken to the Mass. Hospital.

SPECIE.—Try a bunch of those specie, clear Havana filled cigars, at Smith's Woburn Tea Store.

CONCERT.—The Unitarian Sunday School held a floral concert at the chapel, last Sunday, in the afternoon. The platform was beautifully decorated with crosses and vases of flowers. Over the desk in letters of evergreen were the beautiful words of Jesus, "Suffer little children to come unto me." In front of the platform was erected an arch beautifully trimmed, with these words, "Jesus loves me." Suspended from the center was a white dove, a beautiful emblem of peace and love. A canary bird suspended amidst the evergreen and flowers, seemed to vie with the children in its song of praise to him from whom all blessings flow. One of the most interesting features of the exercises was the singing by Masters George and Eugene Pool with the Misses Anna and Helen Nichols, "I am so glad that Jesus loves me," and "Suffer little children to come unto me." Rev. W. S. Barnes was present and addressed the school, after which four little children were brought forward to baptism. This was one of the most interesting concerts we have ever had, and cannot fail to be the theme for happy thought during the vacation which is to follow.

CHASED.—Tuesday evening as two young ladies were returning from New Boston, they were chased by a rough specimen of a man, but succeeded in reaching the house of a friend before they were overtaken. When the villain found they had escaped him, he turned and retraced his steps. E.

A little son of Mr. Forsyth, broke one of his arms in two places, last Friday.

Burlington. WONDERFUL ESCAPE.—On Thursday, as William H. Winn was cutting grass with a mowing machine on his farm at Burlington, he was horrified at the sight of his little son, three years old, in the grass in front of the knives. He shouted to the horses, and they stopped instantly, but the boy received a severe flesh wound in the thigh. Surgical aid was summoned from Woburn, and it was found that the boy was not otherwise injured. It seems there is a strawberry bed in the field, and the grass on the edge of the bed grows very rank and tall. The child went to the strawberries without his father's knowledge, and picking some of the fruit, sat down on the edge of the bed, under the tall grass to eat it. As his father drove along the ridge, the first intimation he had of the boy's presence, the machine knocked his hat off. Mr. Winn threw the knives out of gear and stopped the team as above, and the knives struck the lad but once. It was a miraculous escape, for another revolution of the knives would have taken his legs off.

Winchester. EXAMINATIONS.—The public schools are being examined, and the Committee find them in a very satisfactory condition.

FREE ESCAPE.—An exhibition of an individual fire escape was given at Richardson's Block, Monday evening.

MONEY ORDERS.—The Winchester Post Office has been created a money order office, and after July 1st will be ready for business.

SMASH-UP.—On Wednesday a runaway horse appeared in town, smashed Mrs. Fletcher's fence, cleared himself from the wagon and disappeared. The wagon was held for an owner, who subsequently appeared and paid the damage.

POCKET PICKED.—Mr. J. F. Baxter had his pocket picked of \$57 on the train last Monday. The money was in a wallet in his hip pocket, and the wallet was taken out, the money extracted, and the wallet put back. Mr. Baxter thinks it was done by a man who occupied the seat with him, and had several bundles which he was very busy with, which diverted his victim's attention.

ANNIVERSARIES.—The anniversary of the Congregational Sunday School occurred last Sunday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Bacon, of Winchester, and Rev. Dr. March, of Woburn, gave interesting addresses, and Mr. Tyler, the Superintendent, reported the school in good condition. There was some excellent singing by the children. The Baptist Sunday School celebrated their anniversary at four o'clock Sunday afternoon

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NURSERY.—The June number of this ever welcome magazine is out, and is filled with its usual amount of good reading and illustrations. The opening picture is "Nelly in the Lighthouse."

We have received a copy of the Eastman (Ga.) Times, on which Mr. D. E. Tillson, a Woburn boy is engaged. The editorial department, in which we understand he is considerably interested, gives evidence of that ability with which all who know him cheerfully give him credit. Mr. Tillson commenced his career as a journalist on the Woburn Journal, and we feel an interest in his success, which we hope will be large in his new field.

COAST REVIEW.—We have received a copy of this journal devoted to insurance matters, published monthly in San Francisco. Among other companies advertised in its columns, we notice that of the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co., of California, of which Mr. J. H. Carroll is President, and Mr. J. C. Carroll, secretary; both of these gentlemen will be remembered as former residents of Woburn.

"TOUCH ME GENTLY, FATHER TIME" is the title of a new and beautiful song and chorus, by Charlie Baker, author of the famous "He holds the Fort of Heaven." Dealers are ordering it by the thousands. The whole country will soon be singing. "Touch me gently, Father Time," by a new music dealer will mail you this beautiful song for 40 cts. Published by F. W. Helmick, 50 West 4th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

St. Nicholas for July has just the right kind of pictures and reading for lazy summer weather. It treats things specially belonging to July in a capital, fully illustrated paper on "Gunpowder," by an ex-officer of the U. S. Army; a lively account of how "The Peterkins Celebrated the Fourth," by Lauretta P. Hale; a delightful description of "A Boy's Life on a Man-of-war," by a naval officer; and an entertaining article on "George the Third," by Noah Brooks. Girls, boys and older readers will enjoy the story of the heroism of "Nellie in the Lighthouse," by Susan Archer Weiss, and will find reasonable hints, well worth having, Dr. Hunt's "Talk about Swimming," and a paper on "Camping Out." These three are suitably illustrated, the first with a frontispiece by Champney, that almost speaks its meaning. Mr. Frobridge's serial story, "His Own Master," has four splendid chapters, with two pictures by C. S. Reinhart. Mr. Frank R. Stockton's fine story of a young elephant called "Hevi," contains a striking picture of the man who went to slay elephants; and Professor R. A. Proctor, beside the usual "Star-Paper," has a most interesting article upon "Jupiter," which, though a "Giant Paper," the Professor believes to be a "Baby World." The famous "Jimmy-Johns" of Mrs. Abby Morton Diaz, appear in the story, "What made Mr. Tompkins laugh?" Mr. C. P. Cranch has a humorous poem, "Dumb Orator," with a picture by Hopkins; and Mr. Ernest Ingersoll concludes his papers on "Wild Mice and their Ways," illustrated by Riordan. Beside these, there are excellent contributions in art, prose, and verse, breathing the hope, and smiling with the sunshine of the season.

Scraper for July opens with an illustrated paper on "Bow-Shooting," by Maurice Thompson, who deals with his subject, not in archaeological, but in a practical vein. "The Battle of Bunker's Hill," a remarkable engagement not hitherto reported, is described by William Henry Bishop, with illustrations of the opening of the battle, and sketches of the participants, among whom were Lord Nelson, Benedict Arnold, Judas Maccabeus, "The Veiled Prophet of Khor-rasan," and the "Gallant Sirs." A special feature of the number is a story of twenty-five pages by the Russian novelist, Tourgueneff entitled "The Nobleman of the Steppe." Mr. George Inness, Jr., who has drawn two pictures for the paper, is a new acquisition to the ranks of illustrators. In an illustrated paper on "The Last Indian Council on the Genesee," David Gray, of the "Buffalo Courier," describes the remarkable meeting in 1872 of the grand children of Red Jacket, Joseph Brant and Cornplanter, and descendants of other celebrated chiefs. "Richmond since the War," is the title of an illustrated paper by R. W. Wright. Miss Jane Stewart writes a paper on "Anecdotes" of her father, Gilbert Stuart, the painter, which is said to be much more interesting than her former article. Charles Barnard writes of "Plate Locks and Paisley Shawls." Other papers are "The Paper," by Charles M. Bliss, "The Depths of the Sea," by Julius Wilcox, addressed to holders of policies, "The Mormon Theocracy," by J. H. Beadle, and the "Battleground Method" (with the quill pen), by Charles M. Bliss. In the editorial department, "His Inheritance," is to begin in the August number. Among the contributors of poetry are Philip Bourke Marston, "H. H.," Paul H. Hayne, R. B. Barker, and Edgar Fawcett. In the editorial department, Dr. Holland discusses the future of American Politics, "The New Temperance Movement," and "The Pauper Poem." "The Old Cabinet" writes of "Spring," "The Old Deadman," "The Truth-Teller," "Gambler's," "Conscientious Work," "Stage-Struck," "The Barber," "A Personal Remembrance," and "Love and Death," the last a poem. "Home and Society" is given up to "Public Squares and Public Spaces," by Col. Waring, and "House and Home Building." The book reviews in "Culture and Progress" include "The American," "Birds and Poets," Frode's "Short Studies," Miller's "Questions Awakened by the Bible," etc. "The World's Work" is entirely occupied with the discussion of a cheap substitute for coal and wood, under the head of "Gaseous Fuel," which the writer thinks to be the desideratum. "Hris-a-Brac" has a Serbian song, "The Whipped Secret," and verses and sketches of the usual character. The editors expect that "The Midsummer Holiday" (August Number), will surpass the attractions which made its predecessor of last year a success.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use nothing for your Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as sour stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Constipation, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-brush, Water-brash, Fullness at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, swimming of the head, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist W. W. Hill, and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

Married.

In Woburn, June 16, by Rev. Wm. S. Barnes, Daniel W. Bond and Martha Eaton, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Woburn, June 19, Nancy Farrar, aged 83 yrs. 6 mos. 25 days.

In Woburn, June 19, Hannah McLaughlin, aged 10 years, 11 mos. 10 days.

In Woburn, June 14, Joseph, son of Leon and Amos Gagneau, aged 5 years.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the members of the Five Cents Savings Bank will be held at their banking rooms No. 1 Wade Block, on Friday, July 6th, 1877, at 11 o'clock, P. M., for the choice of officers for the ensuing year, or any other business that may properly come before them. JAMES S. DOW, Treasurer.

Woburn, June 20th, 1877. 296

CARD.

The members of a class of 77 of the Woburn High School, take this method of expressing their sincere thanks to Hon. John Cummings, for the profession of beautiful plants furnished by him to adorn the Lyceum Hall on the occasion of their graduation. Per Order of the Class.

Woburn, June 21st, 1877. 297

For Sale and To Let.

HOUSE TO LET.—3 rooms, on Main Street, Horn Pond water. Also the Carroll House opposite Kilby street, containing 9 rooms. Also three rooms in Kelley's Block. Inquire of JOSEPH KELLEY.

FOUND.—A lady's black Japanese Fan, which the owner can have at this office. 293

LARGE SALE OF

Cambric Wrappers.

Cambric Wrappers at 83 cents. Extra made \$1.00. Neatly made, size and fit guaranteed, \$1.25.

Linen Basques and Skirts \$3.50.

WHITE WAISTS

For 97 cts., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.87, \$2.00, \$2.75.

BLACK CASHMERE ALPACA,

SOMETHING NEW.

HAMBURG EDGINGS,

A new lot, for 3 cts., 4 cts., 5 cts., 7 cts., 10 cts., 12 cts., 25 cts., 30 cts.

Remnants of yd. wide Cambrics, 6 cts.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

Special Bargains in Bleached Cotton

AT 10 CENTS.

Special Bargain in Brown Cotton

AT 8 CENTS.

TOWELS FOR 10 CENTS.

Lace Collarettes, 12 cts. per dozen.

F. S. BURGESS.

GREAT REDUCTION

IN RATES.

You can now send a

Telegram of Ten Words

for 25 Cents.

To CHICAGO, OMAHA, LOUISVILLE, RICHMOND, Va., WASHINGTON, D. C., and other distant points. Only \$25 to CALIFORNIA.

SPARROW HORTON,

Manager Western Union Telegraph Office, at Woburn Bookstore, next door to Post Office. 292

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of and pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by John P. Fernald, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to William R. Putnam, dated September 30th, 1871, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 188, fol. 245, the premises therein described, to-wit: a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated near the Centre Village, in the Town of Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on Fairmount street, at a stake of Jacob C. Whitteker; thence the line runs southerly on and by said Fairmount street, one hundred and forty feet to land of Alvah Buckman; thence westerly by land of said Buckman, one hundred feet to land of Griffin Place; thence northerly by land of said Place one hundred and forty feet to land of Jacob C. Whitteker; thence easterly by land of said Whitteker one hundred feet to the point of beginning. Said premises will be sold subject to any unpaid taxes.

WILLIAM R. PUTNAM, Mortgagee.

June 23, 1877. 294

FOUND.

A HARNESS, which the owner can have by applying to the subscriber for nothing for the same. JOHN E. TIDD, Chief of Police, Woburn.

For Sale or To Let.

A desirable house and lot with stable, situated on the cor. of East and South Sts., Woburn, owned by John P. Fernald. The house is thoroughly built of the best materials, contains nine rooms, wash room, furnace, and Horn Pond water. The stable has stalls for two horses. The lot (17,000 ft.) is well stocked with shrubbery, fruit trees, etc. Terms easy. Apply to C. P. JAYNE, No. 2 Wade Block, Woburn.

DAVID C. HOSKINS,

Furniture and Job Wagon

WOBURN, MASS.

Residence, Canal St. 290

All orders promptly attended to.

BY WILLIAM WINN, - Auctioneer.

GRASS

AT AUCTION IN CUMMINGSVILLE.

ON MONDAY, June 25th, at 2 o'clock, P. M., Grass will be sold at auction, in lots, about ten acres of grass, situated in the westerly part of Woburn in Cummingsville, Bedford St., belonging to John Johnson. conveyed by said land mortgage deed of the same width, adding his said land, strip forming a common passage way thirteen feet wide.

The Premises will be sold subject to taxes for the year 1877.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

BOSTON FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

By Curtis C. Nichols, Treasurer.

Price of COKE Reduced.

\$3.50 PER CHALDRON,

10 Cents per Bushel.

AT WOBURN GAS WORKS.

50 GOOD CROCHETERS

WANTED.

Apply to MRS. M. S. KENDALL, Kilby street, 3 doors from Wm.

HOUSE TO LET.

A House on Pleasant Street, to let. Inquire of W. H. Winn.

199

COAL!

COAL!

From \$5.75 to \$6.50

PER TON,

CASH.

According to Size and Quality.

Jos. B. McDonald,

OFFICE:

No. 111 Main Street, Woburn.

CLOSING SALE OF

Millinery Goods

—AT—

Fernald's, Fernald's.

Instead of waiting till after July 4th, as is customary, we shall Mark Down our entire

MILLINERY STOCK,

On Monday, June 18,

and shall give our customers the benefit of the reduction in prices.

Our customers will appreciate this, as they did last year, and we would remind them that

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.

We do not wish to carry over any of these goods, and we want the larger portion of them disposed of, previous to the 4th of July.

We guarantee satisfaction, and lowest prices in Town.

We shall offer some bargains in other departments during the week of which we mention.

29 inch English Serge Parasol,

Silk, Fancy Handle, \$1.25.

20 inch Silk Serge, best quality,

Pearl Handle, \$1.75.

Special Bargains in Hamburg Edges,

At 8 cents. These goods are very cheap.

Superior Quality full 6 inch Sash Ribbon,

Pink and Brown plaids, 25 cents per yard.

Elegant Papererie, 10 cts. per Box.

No Stationer in town has it at the price.

The Ladies' White Hose we are selling 3 pairs for 25 cts. Sold everywhere at 10 cts.

Centennial Fans, sold last year for 25 cts., with a picture of the building, only 5 cts.

Buy one as Souvenir

Remember our Prices

ON LITTLE THINGS.

Children's Fans, 2 cents.

Children's Hose, 5 cents.

Good Pins per paper, 1 cent.

Knitting Cotton per ball, 4 cts.

100 yd. Spool cotton per doz. spools, 10 cts.

200 yd. Spool cotton per spool, 2 cts.

Clark's O. S. T. Thread, 5 cts.

J. P. Coats' Thread, 5 cts.

Willaimitic Thread, 5 cts.

110 Main St., - Woburn Center.

SOLES' BLOCK

JOHN P. FERNALD.

REMOVAL.

MR. T. D. HEVEY

HAS REMOVED HIS

CATHOLIC BOOK STORE

From 106 Main St. (opp. the Depot), to

221 Main Street, TEARE'S BLOCK,

where will be found an assortment of

Books, Pictures, Stationery.

Daily and Weekly Papers.

Picture frames made to order.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed given by George W. Allen to the Boston Five Cents Savings Bank, dated Nov. 8th, 1875, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 137, fol. 515, will be sold at public auction on or near the premises, on Monday, the 23rd day of July, 1877, at 10 o'clock, P. M., the premises, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of enforcing the same, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, to-wit: a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the easterly side of Main street in the center part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded as follows to-wit:—Beginning at said Main Street at the southerly corner of the premises, one hundred and seventy-eight feet more or less to an old burying ground belonging to the Town of Woburn; thence running northerly by said burying ground about seventy feet to land now or late of James Buel, then running westerly by land now or late of said Buel, about one hundred eighty-six feet to said Main street; thence running southerly by said Main street eighty-eight feet more or less to said land of Ellis and the point of beginning, containing by estimation 14,400 square feet, together with a right of way in common with said Buel and those claiming under him over a strip six feet five inches wide of his land adjoining on the north and re- side of said Buel and those claiming under him conveyed by said land mortgage deed of the same width, adding his said land, strip forming a common passage way thirteen feet wide.

The Premises will be sold subject to taxes for the year 1877.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

BOSTON FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

By Curtis C. Nichols, Treasurer.

FIRE

WORKS.

The New England Fire Works Laboratory, C. E. MASTER, Pyrotechnist, Boston Highlands, announces that their stock for July 4th, 1877, in Fire Works, Decorations, Fuses, LASTERS, TORPEDOS, LIGHTING SPECIALISTS, &c., is most extensive and complete.

For small exhibitions we offer boxes of ASSORTED Fire Works from \$1.00 to \$10.00 in value.

Special terms to Committees and Clubs. Send for catalogue and price list. Address: B. T. WELLS, 19 HAWLEY, cor. of MILL ST., BOSTON.

291

PUBLIC OR PRIVATE

DISPLAYS.

For small exhibitions we offer boxes of ASSORTED Fire Works from \$1.00 to \$10.00 in value.

Special terms to Committees and Clubs. Send for catalogue and price list. Address: B. T. WELLS, 19 HAWLEY, cor. of MILL ST., BOSTON.

291

JOHN L. PARKER,

PUBLISHER.

THE

Woburn Journal,

ESTABLISHED IN 1851,

Is published every SATURDAY

—BY—

JOHN L. PARKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

THE JOURNAL is the oldest, largest and most widely read newspaper in Woburn, and ranks with the best weekly papers in the State.

"ALWAYS ON HAND" FOR WOBURN NEWS.

HAVING THE

Largest Circulation

Among all classes in town, it is acknowledged to be the very best advertising medium.

Subscriptions, - - \$2 a Year.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

WOBURN

JOURNAL

PRINTING

OFFICE.

CARDS, LABELS,

BILLHEADS, CIRCULARS,

STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS,

LEGAL BLANKS, TOWN REPORTS,

AUCTION BILLS and POSTERS,

and every other kind of

PRINTING

EXECUTED PROMPTLY

AT MODERATE PRICES.

No. 204 Main street,

WOBURN.

JOHN L. PARKER, Proprietor.

Represents First-Class

AMERICAN and FOREIGN

JOINT STOCK COMPANIES.

ALSO,

The CITIZEN'S

Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,

OF BOSTON,

Better known as the "OLD BRIGHTON,"

now paying 60 per cent. dividend.

All kinds of Property insured at the Lowest rates.

*No charge for Policies.

OFFICE HOURS from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Office closed Friday evenings.

BOSTON OFFICE:

5 Merchant's Exchange, 53 State St.

TEA SETS (42 pieces) \$3.40.

BREAKFAST SETS (65 pieces) \$3.68.

DINNER SETS (114 pieces) \$10.00.

TOILET SETS (11 pieces) \$3.00.

TOILET SETS (11 pieces) Deco-

rated, \$5.00.

*These goods are the best English Stone China.

J. S. DAWES & Co., Importers,

115 HANOVER STREET, COR. FRIEND STREET,

BOSTON.

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

329.
CURTAILMENTS.
Curtail to swell, and leave a fruit.
To mark, and leave a body of water.
To detest, and leave something to wear.
A plant, and leave to settle.
To lessen, and leave an animal.
Wilmington. OLD HUNDRED.

330.
NUMERICAL.
Composed of 10 letters.
My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, is an animal.
My 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, is an animal.
My 3, 6, 5, 4, is an animal.
My 7, 8, 9, 10, is an animal.
My 2, 7, 4, is an animal.
My whole is an animal.
Woburn, Mass. BROWNIE.

331.
CHARADE.
There was a great whole of Stoneham,
Who always took second in his dram
He went for a walk
With a first had a talk
About the "returning board" sham.
Danbury, Conn. NUTMEG.

332.
TOP PUZZLE.
A fish; a sea fowl; a sea fowl; a bird; a
fish; a bird; a bird; a consonant.
Centrals, a bird.
For diagram see puzzle No. 235 in Journal
No. 13.
Woburn. ANNA GRAM.

333.
DROP LETTER DIAMOND.
— E —
— E — E —
— E — E — E —
— E — E —
— E —
Bedford. POLL I. C.

334.
WORDS SQUARE.
A power; to banish; clear; a feminine
name; a fortification.
Danbury, Conn. HARRY A. MILTON.

335.
HALF WORDS SQUARE.
A name for Deity; a kind of meal; an
abbrev of an N. E. State; a vowel.
Winchester. WINEGAR.

336.
CONNECTED HOURSGLASSES.
To "Cora."
A plant; a shrub; a girl's name; a con-
sonant; an animal; a plant; a plant; a tree;
a girl's name; a consonant; a boy's nick-
name; a town in Maine; a plant. Centrals
a flower.
Bedham, Mass. EAGLE EYE.

337.
AMPUTATED REVERSERS.
Behold and curtail a bird, and reverse
the remainder into humor.
A town in Maine into a metal.
A town in Maine into an English river.
Lynn. JUVY.

ANSWERS.
329.
MAIR—A—CAN.
334.
MASONRY
325.
CAT
MINOT
MANTLED
DANDELION
BEELINE
TRENT
SUG
P
326.
WREN
ROME
EMMA
NEAT
327.
SPARKILLDEE
PAGANIGNEP
AGAVEGGIBAD
RAVELACARAC
KNELEBOPARD
LENADETHIW
IPECACUANHA
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N
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328.
CONCORDISPORT
CONCORDISINSANE
NITRE S S ABER
TAKSHIFTEDORA
ERSU I IASP
NEB G S I I
DISSIMULATION
RE I R I E E
ANNS E LOIG
WORTRAMMELAIR
ENNU E ERASE
REMIS NACTUS
SOLICITETANUS
PRIZES.
Journal three months for first complete
list of answers.
Weekly Globe for second complete list.
12 pages of choice music for best incomplete
list.
EDITOR'S DESK.
Accepted contributions have been received
from "Eagle Eye," Poll I. C., and Judy.
Eagle Eye. Will send copy when I use
your kinks.
Lionie. Please forward a batch of puz-
zles, as yours are nearly exhausted.

A bold, bad man from Burlington,
went up to Medford the other day and put
his head in at the door of the cheese factory.
"Has anything remarkable a cured here?"
he asked. And then the girls creamed
and the men came out and drove him a whey-
Hawkeye.

WONDERFUL CHECKER PLAYING.—Robert
D. Yates, the champion checker player of
the world who has just accepted the chal-
lenge of James Wylie of Scotland to play a
match for \$500 a side, is a boy 19 years of
age, employed at the cash desk of his father's
eating saloon, under Fulton Market, New
York. His forehead is broad, square and
high, and the part of the head in front of
the ears looks overweighed. Mr. James
Wylie, "the invincible herl liddle," so
called because he learned to play checkers
while watching cattle in the fields, is 55
years of age. He has already had a taste of
the champion's quality. Last year he came
to New York and played twenty-four games
with Yates. The youth won two games and
the rest were drawn. Of twenty-six games
played in Brooklyn, Yates won five and
Wylie one. In a match for \$50, Yates won
two games, Wylie one, the rest of the fifty
being drawn. Yates in his recent match
with Thomas Martins, who crossed the ocean
to defeat him, won three games and Martins
one.

Five years ago a school companion of
Yates came back from a visit to Sullivan
county, enthused with the game. He taught
the moves to Yates. "We used to play
around on stoops in those days," the cham-
pion said recently. "Afterward I went to
the Union for Christian Work in Fulton
street, near Duffield street, Brooklyn.
There I first learned that I could take two
men at a time. I thought that a big step
gained."

Several years ago a gentleman in Albany
wrote to a Brooklyn friend that he wished to
play with some good player by correspond-
ence. Yates, under the name of H. C. Mc-
donald, agreed to accommodate him. After
the Albany gentleman had been driven into
close quarters by his antagonist, the cor-
respondence ended in an angry dispute. Re-
cently he wrote to the checker editor of a New
York journal to inquire whether Mr. Wylie
had ever been defeated. He received an
editorial reply: "Yes, by your old antagon-
ist, H. C. McDonald." The letter was
signed, "Robert D. Yates."

Two famous players from an inland city,
while visiting New York, not long ago,
routed all competitors in the rooms of the
Young Men's Christian Association, at
Twenty-third street, and Fourth avenue.
One of them casually met and played with
Yates, in a Nassau street office. After he
had been defeated, he induced Yates to visit
the Young Men's Christian Association
rooms, to play with his friend. Yates was
introduced under the name of Craig. The
rural champion tucked his legs under his
chair and got to work. After five short, sharp
defeats, he gave up the contest, complaining
that he had "no luck." Then Yates was
introduced as Yates.

Yates has a dry humor, that frequently
leads him to stroll into resorts of checker
players, and engage strangers to play. He
has a slow, unpretentious manner, that
entirely off his guard. After he has enjoyed
their chagrin at being beaten by a boy, he
engages in conversation with them, and
relieves their annoyance by letting it leak
out that his name is Yates. There are no
stakes in such games.

How to GET SLEEP.—How to get sleep
is to some persons a matter of some im-
portance. Nervous persons who are troubled
with wakefulness and excitability usually
have a tendency of blood to the brain, with
cold extremities. The pressure of blood on
the brain keeps it in a stimulated or wakeful
state, and the pulsations in the head are
often painful. Let such rise and chafe the
body and extremities with a brush or towel,
or rub smartly with the hands to promote
circulation and withdraw the excessive
amount of blood from the brain, and they
will fall to asleep in a few moments. A
cold bath, or a sponge bath and rubbing, or
a good run, or rapid walk in the open air,
or going up and down stairs a few times just
before retiring, will aid in equalizing cir-
culation and promoting sleep. These rules
are simple and easy of application, and may
minister to the comfort of thousands who
would freely expend money for an anodyne
to promote "Nature's sweet restorer, balmily
sleep."

THE READING OF CHILDREN.—If any one
has reared children, and inducted them safely
into manhood in the midst of dangers that
multiply about them, and the troubles that
beset them, and the liabilities of evil that
contend their way, he must be strangely in-
sensible, in looking back upon his house-
hold, if he be not overwhelmed with a
sense of the multitudinousness of God's
mercies. A man may do many things in
this world that are deserving of praise, but
there are few things that he can do that are
more deserving of praise than, dying, to
leave his name with a family of children
who shall maintain virtue and intelligence
and good habits throughout their lives.

The true engineer, who is out-and-
out for the business, and feels his responsi-
bility, takes as much pride in his engine as the
jockey does in his favorite race-horse, and
and would sit up nights, or neglect his
sweetheart, to keep the brasses and flagree
of his machine so you can see your face
in 'em.

Kind words are the bright flowers of
earthly existence; use them, and especially
around the fireside circle. They are jewels
beyond price, and powerful to heal the
wounded heart and make the weighed-down
spirit glad.

Said one fellow to another: "If I
was as flat-footed as you are, I would not be
afraid of slipping on the pavement." "Yes,"
was the response, "some people are flat
on one end, and some on the other." And
the first chap looked thoughtful, and went
on down the street.

"Give me a fifth-story room, next
the skylight, so I can get out one way, at
least," said a traveller, as he registered his
name at a city hotel.

The world is all a fleeting show, and
no matter whether you like or not, you
cannot get your money back on the show.

Much of the charity that begins at
home is too feeble to get out of doors.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER,

THE QUINSESSANCE OF JAMAICA
GINGER, CHOICE AROMATICS
AND FRENCH BRANDY.

A preparation so elegantly flavored and medi-
cally effective as to utterly surpass all previous pre-
parations of crude ginger and household remedies
for the relief and cure of diseases and ailments in-
cidental to the Summer and Winter seasons, and to
sudden changes of temperature.

It Instantly Relieves
Cholera Morbus,
Diarrhea,
Dysentery,
Cramps & Pains,
Sea Sickness,
Colds & Chills,
Chills & Fever,
Feverish
Symptoms,
Catarrhal
Symptoms,
Neuralgia
AND
Rheumatic
Symptoms,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Flatulency,
Rising
of Food,
Makes
Ginger Tea,
Makes
Ice Water
Harmless,
Is Good
for all Ages.

\$500 REWARD will be paid for a bottle of
other Extract or Essence of Jamaica
Ginger found to equal it in fine flavor, purity,
and prompt medical effect. Sold by all Wholesale
and Retail Druggists, Grocers, and Dealers in medicine.
WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston.

No More Physic

No more nauseating, burning Laxatives, Lotions,
Salves and Ointments for Pain and Soreness, but a
grateful, healing, and soothing external application,
such as can be had by the use of COLLINS' VOL-
TAIC PLASTERS, the greatest and most speedy
pain reliever in the world. This great remedy con-
sists of Volatic or Galvanic Plasters carefully anal-
yzed and introduced in a Porous Plaster, highly
medicated, forming the greatest cure of all kinds
of this century. It is a gentle and constant
close and permanent relief of the adhesion of
the Plaster, and is capable of affecting instant relief
and permanent cures in the most distressing cases of
chronic external ailments, and in diseases originating
in a disordered condition of the electrical or vitaliz-
ing forces. It is unsurpassed as a prompt and sure
remedy in
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Cramps, St.
Vitus' Dance, Sciatica, Spasms, Spinal
Affections, Nervous Pains and Irritations, Epi-
lepsy or fits proceeding from Shocks to the Ner-
vous System, Ruptures and Strains, Fractures,
Bruises, Contusions, Weak Muscles and Joints,
Nervous and Feeble Muscular Action, Great Sore-
ness and Swelling in any part of the body.

From an old Physician.
Gentlemen—I hereby certify that for several years
past I have used the VOLTAIC PLASTERS in my prac-
tice, and have never known them fail in affording
speedy relief in those cases for which they are rec-
ommended. They are not a quick nostrum, but a
reliable agent of great value. Very truly yours,
BUCKSPORT, ME., May 27. W. C. COLLINS, M.D.

CHURCHILL A. JONES,
(of the firm of Kilbourn Whitman & Co.)
34 Canal and 33 Merrimack streets
BOSTON.
Solicits orders from Woburn parties, and is pre-
pared to show a full line of

PARLOR
FURNITURE.
PARLOR SUITS.
LOUNGES, DESKS AND BOOKCASES
Easy, Student, Rocking, Library, Turkish and Fancy
CHAIRS. 105
MARBLE AND WOOD TOP TABLES.
Also, a full assortment of

CHAMBER FURNITURE,
Side Boards, Hat Trees, &c.
JOSEPH BLANCHARD
139 1/2 Main Street, Woburn.
(SOLER BLOCK.)

SEWING MACHINES
of all kinds sold on small Monthly Installments.
Liberal Prices allowed Old Machines in exchange
for new ones. 44

ESTABLISHED 1865.
Parks & Freeman,
MACHINISTS,
And Manufacturers of
Leather Machinery,
GLASSING, STONING,
Polishing and Pebling Jacks, etc.
Mill and Steam work of all kinds—Shutting,
Pulley and Gearing, Steam, Water and Gas Fittings,
Turneries and Curving Shops fitted up at short
notice.

97, 99, and 101 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
All orders promptly attended to. Copartnership
formed January 1st, 1877. 45

REMOVAL.
Mrs. C. M. Allen
HAS REMOVED HER

Milinery Store,
123 Main Street, Allen's Block.

Where she will be pleased to receive her old cus-
tomers and all who desire good work in her line at
prices to suit the times. 104

The place to buy your Furniture.
196 Main Street,
Opp. Post Office, WOBURN.
T. MORRIS
Keeps on hand a large assortment of

PARLOR, DINING ROOM
AND
CHAMBER
FURNITURE.

Also, a Good Stock of
PICTURE FRAMES, BRACKETS & MIRRORS.
Particular attention paid to

UPHOLSTERING & REPAIRING.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
CARPET and CURTAIN work done to order.

Satisfaction guaranteed.
196 Main Street. 196

WINDOW SHADES,
COMMON AND SPRING

FIXTURES,
Green or White Holland.

CLAMPS,
CORDS AND TASSELS.

AT
Horton's Bookstore.

A new and Select Stock of
PAPER HANGINGS and
BORDERS.

Also a complete assortment of Paints, Oils,
Varnishes &c.
A. E. THOMPSON'S,
No. 3 Wade Block.

NEW DESIGNS
—IN—
Paper Hangings,
Window Shades,
Upholstery Goods

Just received from Foreign and Domestic manufac-
turers, which we are offering at
LOWEST CASH PRICES.

CORSE & WOODBURY,
181 Washington Street,
BOSTON.

NEW BAKERY!
W. F. ESTABROOK
PRACTICAL BAKER!

219 Main Street, Woburn,
Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of
Bread, Crackers, Cake, Pastry &c

Also, Fresh Bread made from the ARLINGTON
WHEAT MEAL.
Beans Baked and Brown Bread furnished Sunday
mornings from 5:30 to 9:30.
A Bread Cart runs from the New Bakery every
day.
Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.

THE ORIGINAL
BOSTON Milk Bread,
Manufactured from the

ORIGINAL RECIPT.
And sold by
J. R. Currier, C. A. Sweetser, W. McCabe,
Also, at the stores of

T. SALMON, Main Street,
CUTTER & ROPES, Cummingsville.
All those who wish for a premium Loaf, please
give us a call. 52

WOOLEN CARPETS.
As low as can be bought anywhere at
53 WM. WOODBERRY'S,
Opposite Common, Woburn.

North Woburn Street R. R.
NOTICE TO PASSENGERS.
On and after FRIDAY, December 1, 1876, tickets
for Boston and return will be sold by the Conductor
on the Horse Cars at the following prices, viz:—
S. Woburn to Boston and Return, 60 cents.
Central St. to Boston and Return, 50 cents.
(Via the N. W. S. R. R. and the B. & N. R. R.)
By order of the Directors.
DEXTER CARTER,
Trans. S. W. S. R. R. Co.

Large Arrival
Spring Styles

HOUSE PAPER
SELLING AT
Lowest CASH Prices!

HORTON'S
Woburn Bookstore.

REMOVAL.
DR. C. T. LANG,
DENTIST.

NO. 7 RAILROAD STREET,
WOBURN.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York
For Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 2000
newspapers and estimates showing costs of adver-
tising. 113

Clothing.
A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor

AND DEALER IN
READY-MADE
CLOTHING

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Gentlemen's White Shirts

Made to order and warranted to fit.
NO. 169 MAIN STREET,
Woburn, Mass.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Having taken the agency for Woburn and vicin-
ity of the
"DOMESTIC"
SEWING MACHINE.

I would be pleased to show the merits of this Ma-
chine to all intending purchasing. 100

PUNDERSON'S
PUNDERSON.

These Powders purify the blood, loosen the
skin, allay Fever and Inflammation, cure
Coughs, Affections of the Throat, and Founder
(if referred to immediately). They expel
Worms of every description, and, in fact, are
beneficial in all diseases of Horses and Cattle.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.
Straw Mattings.

A large line of Straw Mattings just received and
for sale at the lowest prices, by
H. M. Woodberry.

Spring Style Hats
JUST RECEIVED.

Silk Hats made over to any style desired.
Old Silk Hats renovated and blocked to look as
well as new (where the plush is not worn on the edge)
for 75 cents. All of the Spring Style of Hard and Soft
Hats just received by
J. W. HAMMOND.

181 Main Street, Woburn.

NEW SPRING STYLES!
NEW SPRING STYLES!!!

C. R. CAGE & Co.,
Merchant Tailors,
No. 171 Main Street, Woburn.

DEARBORN'S
DOMESTIC MILK BREAD.

The subscriber has opened the store
No. 146 Main Street,
and will keep on hand
BREAD, CAKE, AND PANTRY,
CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.

He is the sole manufacturer of
Dearborn's Domestic Milk Bread,
and it is for sale only at his store and by A. B. Harris
and E. A. Russell.
Grateful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a
share of public patronage.
Woburn, Aug. 17, 1876. G. W. DEARBORN.

SMITH & CO. "True Blue"
REAL
INDIGO
Made soluble by
Patent Process.
Packed in Patent
ready-made
BAGS and BOXES.
The only
"True Blue"
For the
Laundry.

TRY IT.
68 W. Bixby & Co., 173 & 175 Washington St. N.Y.
For Sale by A. Ellis, Woburn.

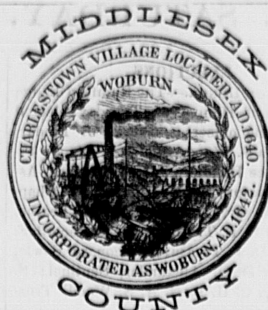
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
L. H. ALLEN,
UNDERTAKER,
COFFIN WAREHOUSE,
RAILROAD ST., NEAR CORNER OF MAIN ST.,
Woburn.

CASKETS and COFFINS of various Styles and
prices. Robes in great variety. Also, CATH-
OLIC HABITS, and every article neces-
sary for the burial of the dead, furnished
at short notice.

The attention of the public of this and the neigh-
boring towns is called to the fact that this is the only
Coffin Manufactory in the vicinity, and goods are
furnished here at less than Boston prices and deliv-
ered free of charge within ten miles.
He likewise offers the new invention for preserving
the bodies by cold air alone, without the direct applica-
tion of ice. When preserved by the cold air pro-
cess, a glass reveals at any moment the features of
the deceased, and the corpse will keep much longer
than the old way. I have a sufficient number of these
preservers for Woburn and the neighboring towns.
Hearse with one or two horses, and Carriages fur-
nished.
Residence, East Street, near Green.

LAWRENCE REIDE.
FUNERAL UNDERTAKER.
51 Main St., opp. Catholic Church, Woburn.
Funeral homes, and everything required in this
line of business, constantly on hand.
Lots in the Cemetery fixed to order, and properly
attended to. 62

Railroad & Express.
Boston, Lowell and Nashua Railroad.
On and after Wednesday, Dec. 13, 1876,
passenger trains will leave Boston for—
Upper Railroad, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Greenfield, Wilton & Milford, 7 A. M.; 12 M.; 3:30 P. M.;
Nashua, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Lowell, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Lawrence, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Wilmington, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Winchester, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Woburn, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Worcester, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Springfield, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Hartford, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
New Haven, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
New York, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Philadelphia, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Washington, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Richmond, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Baltimore, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
New Orleans, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
San Francisco, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Honolulu, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Singapore, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Batavia, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Sourabaya, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Amoy, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Hongkong, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
Shanghai, 7:30 A. M.; 12 M.; 2:30 P. M.;
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PICKLES, SAUCES and CANNED FRUITS.
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Thankful for former patronage of this market, the
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to be found in town, and at lowest prices. We shall
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Stoves stored for the season.
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Poetical Selection.

A FOOT-HOLD.
Hardly a steamer that crosses the sea
But carries one traveller more,
For a little time on the shoreless sea,
Than she counted on leaving the shore.

Blown far away from his mate where she sings,
By the pitiless sea-bound gale,
Lost, and playing his patient wings
Till heart and courage fail.

Lost on the shoreless, unknown main,
Blinded with salt white spray,
Dazed with the endless, waving plain,
Scared by the lengthening way;

Lost on the sea, and no land in sight;
Through the heavy and misty air,
Struggling on through the dark and light
To terror and mute despair;

Till on the horizon a cloudy speck
Clears to the mast like a tree,
Clears to the solid and ground-like deck,
And he follows it wearily.

And elms and crouches, a welcome guest,
An eager and tremulous bird,
With the green and blue on his neck and breast
By his heart's half pasting stirred.

Then come pity, and food and drink to the brim,
And shelter from wave and cold;
But the quick head droops, and the bright eyes dim,
And the story all is told!

Pitiful comfort, yet comfort still
Not to drop in the hungry sea,
Reeling down out of the empty height
To that terrible agony.

Bitter and hard to be driven to roam
Between the sea and the sky,
To find a foot-hold and warmth and home,
And then—only to die!

Yet it was harder, God He knows,
Who counts the sparrows that fall,
For the birds that were lost when the wild winds
rose,
When the sea and sky were all;

When the sky bent down to unfold the sea,
And the sea reached up to the sky,
And between them both the wind blew free,
And never a ship went by!

Selected Story.
A HALF LOAF.
"Half a loaf is better than no bread, Char-
lie."

Little Mabel Castleton said this wistfully,
her eyes, as she spoke, wandering to the cradle
where two curly heads were lying.

"But when one has had the whole loaf,
May, one does not exactly relish the half-
rations you mention," said Charlie, moodily.
But his eyes followed his wife's to the cosy
nest of the twin babies.

"It is a bad time of the year to be out of
a situation," said Mabel, after a long silence.
"And how many of those we know are out
of work. It would not be easy to find em-
ployment now."

"You think I had better remain with Mr.
Mifflin?"
"I do. Tell me exactly what he said to
you."

"The substance of what he said was this:
Business is so very dull that he is obliged to
curtail some of his expenses, and he must
discharge some of his clerks. I have been
with him for ten years, and he was pleased
to say that I am very useful to him, and he
is very unwilling to part with me. But he
can give me but half my present salary,
though he promises to raise it when busi-
ness prospects brighten. I don't know what
to do. We are none too rich at my present
salary."

"Yet we have saved something each
month. Besides, dear, we have not tried to
be economical. There are many ways in
which I could save."

"And make a perfect slave of yourself?"
"Not a bit of it! I have plenty of leisure
time, now that May and Bella amuse each
other. Come, Charlie, accept Mr. Mifflin's
offer. You may hear of something better
even if you remain there; but don't throw
yourself out of a situation in the dead of win-
ter, for my sake and the children's."

The last argument conquered. Charlie
knew only too well that it would be almost
useless to look for a new situation, for the
whole town was echoing Mr. Mifflin's cry of
hard times. The small nest-egg in the bank
would soon melt away when it became the
sole support of four; and so, kissing Mabel,
he promised to follow her advice.

But it caused his pride a sore wrench. He
had entered the service of his present em-
ployer at seventeen, and slowly, steadily
gaining favor by dint of faithfully fulfilling
every duty, he had won his way to the desk
of head clerk. Not until he had secured
this position, and the handsome salary ac-
companying it, would he ask Mabel to be-
come his wife, furnishing a pretty cottage
home out of his savings, and giving her a
thoroughly comfortable income for house-
keeping expenses. He was not extravagant,
but it pleased him to see his wife well-
dressed, and to give her an efficient servant,
to have his twin girls ever presentable, his
table well appointed. All this had been easy
enough on his salary, and there had been
something added for three years to the little
bank fund.

But to do all this upon half the present in-
come would be simply impossible. House-
rent must be met, and the sum remaining
each month would need to be carefully cal-
culated to meet all the expenses, leaving but
little margin for pleasures or extravagance
of dress.

"Then, what would Will say?"
Will Castleton was Charlie's cousin, who
had been his life-long companion. Together
they had left the school room for a business
position, Will entering the grain store of
Harvey and Russell, at the same time that
Charlie did Mr. Mifflin's dry goods store.

Shoulder to shoulder the young men worked
their way up, till this financial crisis brought
all business men into temporary difficulties
of greater or less magnitude.

Will had expressed the warmest indigna-
tion at the proposal made to his cousin,
strongly advising him to throw up his situa-
tion, and "see how old Mifflin would get
along without him," and Charlie, before
seeing Mabel was quite ready to follow his
advice.

He knew that Will would think him mean-
spirited to remain upon half-salary, and yet
Mabel was right—"Half a loaf is better
than no bread."

And while Charlie Castleton was thus
weighing the "pros" and "cons" of his de-
cision, Mr. Mifflin was listening to the coun-
sel of his old friend and chum, the senior
partner of the firm when it had been "Gard-
ner and Mifflin," and who, though he had
retired some years before, was still the
friend and frequent adviser of his former
partner.

"It is a mistake, Mifflin," he said. "You
had better send young Castleton about his
business, and engage an entirely new book-
keeper. You will find that half pay means
half service, mark my words."

"But I might search C— from end to
end and not find a clerk competent to take
Charlie Castleton's place."

"Then pay him full salary."

"I cannot do it unless I reduce the num-
ber of salesmen, and I am short-handed now.
There is but one way for me to keep my
head above water. You see Charlie's failure
involves me very heavily, and—"

And the worried man of business entered
into long explanations of his difficulties not
necessary to repeat here.

It touched Charlie Castleton deeply, when
entering the counting house to announce his
determination to remain in his old position,
to see how the face of his employer bright-
ened. He had been sitting in a despondent
attitude, looking over the mails, the lines of
care strongly marked on his face. As Char-
lie spoke, the large eyes grew brighter, and
he smiled pleasantly as he said:—

"Thank you, Castleton. It would have
caused me serious embarrassment to lose you,
and I am heartily glad you will stay. I
trust you will not long be obliged to take a
smaller salary, but circumstances compel me
to economize."

"You have been a kind employer to me
for ten years," answered Charlie, "and if I
am really of any more value than another
would be in my place, I will not desert
you."

"And looking into the careworn face that
trouble was marking more deeply than age,
Charlie resolved to serve Mr. Mifflin more
faithfully in his perplexities than in his more
prosperous days."

It was not long before the old gentleman
felt the sympathy of his young clerk, and
looked to him as he had never before done,
for advice as well as service. He admitted
him to confidential relations, explaining the
difficulties caused by the failures of other
firms, some heavily indebted to the house of
John Mifflin, others upon whom he had de-
pendent for goods obtained upon credit.

Day by day, as the hard, trying winter
wore away, the two friends grew faster, and
so far from lessening his work, Charlie found
himself willingly lifting some of his employ-
er's burdens upon his own shoulders.

He gave more time to business, and was
gaining an insight into it of which an oppor-
tunity had never before been given him.

And Mabel, at home, was bravely taking
her share of the loaf with a smiling face and
a cheerful heart. As far as might be she
kept from Charlie the knowledge of her do-
mestic economies; but some of them were
apparent. The woman whose competent ad-
demanded high wages was dismissed, and a
half-grown girl engaged to mind the babies,
while Mabel cooked with a courageous heart,
meeting difficulties with an iron will.

He had never been a drone in the world's
hive, having been a busy little dress-maker
before Charlie Castleton won her heart, and
took her to reside over his pretty home.
But for the three years of her married life
she had been much petted, and there were
many pleasures to be set aside, many dollars
well-weighed before they were spent.

It was with a heart full of pardonable tri-
umph that the young couple at the end of
the first year of reduced pay, found that
they were still out of debt, and had not
touched the nest egg in the bank.

"You see, Charlie, we made the half loaf
go round," said Mabel, as they went care-
fully over the year's expense book.

"There are no crumbs," he said, with a
wry face.

"Never mind, it was better than idlen-
ess."

"You are right; and there is more than
that, May. I have been able to help Mr.
Mifflin more than I ever could have done in
our old relations to each other. His per-
plexities made him long for some one to
whom he could speak confidentially, and
when the ice was once broken, he took me
fully into all the business confidences. I
could often suggest a way out of difficulty
that had not occurred to him. It was a re-
lief to pour out his troubles to some one who
was in full sympathy with him."

"But you have worked very hard, Char-
lie. I never saw you so tired as you have
been this year, and your face is more
careworn than it ever has been."

"Well, it is some comfort to know that
business prospects are looking brighter. By
the closest economy Mr. Mifflin has man-
aged to meet the obligations he was afraid
would ruin him, and there is a good lookout
for the coming year."

"Will he give you a whole loaf yet, Char-
lie?"

"Not yet, I think. Never mind. We
have held out so far. We will not respond
now."

"Despond! I guess not! I am hoping
to have some of those crumbs you were
speaking of next year. I have learned many
valuable lessons in saving."

The second year was certainly not an easy
one for Mabel. A wee baby in addition to
the three-year-old twins kept the mother's
hands busy, while there was no decrease in
household work. Many little articles of
clothing and housekeeping, too, that lasted
well one year, were past service in the sec-
ond one, and it was not easy to replace
them.

Often Mabel feared the saving for "rainy
day" must be broken in upon, but she kept
all such fears shut up in her own heart, and
always had a bright word of cheer for tired
Charlie when he came home.

She never told him that the late break-
fast she had planned to let the babies sleep on
the little tempting dishes of his own meal, but
was literally bread and milk six mornings
out of seven. She never let him know that
the reason that she suggested his lunch
down town, to save the long walk home, was
really to save the price of that meal toward
the dinner, the dainty little parcel he
carried never costing the price of a regular
meal for them all.

She did not tell him she was cutting up
her own dresses to clothe the twin girls,
and sewing busily every leisure moment to
keep all the little ones tidy.

And yet there came a day in June when
six months of the second year was almost
gone, when she spent the last dollar of the
week's money, when the week was only half
gone. Charlie had given her, long before,
some signed checks to meet such an emer-
gency, but it was her pride to think not one
had yet been presented at the bank.

She took one from the desk where they
had lain so long, and spread it out before
her, calculating, with puckers on her pretty
face, how small a sum she could stretch
over the necessary expenses.

"I hate to begin," she said, half aloud;
"if once we break in upon that money it will
melt away like snow before the sun."

But there was no alternative but debt, and
Mabel knew that Charlie would never be
willing to owe any man a cent, while he
had the cent with which to pay him. So,
a great sigh, she dipped her pen into the ink
to fill out the bank check. Before it touched
the paper, however, she paused, listening.
There was a step in the hall that was not
that of the little nurse or her charges, a
voice ringing out clear and full, calling:—

"Mabel! Where are you, May?"
"Here, in my room," she answered.
"Oh, Charlie, what is it?"

For the face in the door was so radiant
that all care seemed to have slipped from it
forever.

"Good news, May! And yet—perhaps
I should feel sorry, too, only I did not know
him."

"What are you talking about?"
"Did you read this morning's paper?"
"Yes."

"Did you notice the death of Amor Gar-
dner?"

"No. Is that the Mr. Gardner who used
to be Mr. Mifflin's partner, before you went
into the store?"

"Yes; he was a bachelor, and has left his
whole estate to Mr. Mifflin, except a few
legacies. The store will be closed till after
the funeral; so we have three days' holiday,
May."

"I am glad you will be able to rest."
"But that is not all. Do you guess the
rest?"

"You are to have your old salary again."
"More than that. Mr. Mifflin took me
to his house this morning and told me all
his plans. He will enlarge the business,
and take on again all his salesmen who are
willing to come. He has given me permis-
sion to offer a position to Will Castleton,
who has been now nearly a year out of em-
ployment, because he would not accept your
theory of 'half a loaf being better than no
bread.'"

"I know. Poor Will! I am afraid Ma-
ria had a worse year than ours has been,
Charlie."

"Nor is this all, May."
"More good news still?"
"More still? Mr. Mifflin, Mr. Gardner
says, did me some injustice some time
ago, supposing that I would proportion my work
to the decrease in my salary. To atone for
this he has left me five thousand dollars."

"Oh, Charlie!"
"Hold on, little woman; and he also ad-
vised Mr. Mifflin in their very last inter-
view, to reward my faithful, disinterested
devotion to him in his late difficulties, his
own words, May, by taking me as a partner
in the business."

"Charlie! Oh, my Charlie! I must
either laugh or cry?" said Mabel, almost
hysterically.

"Laugh, then, by all means! The new
firm of Mifflin & Castleton must not be
christened by tears, even happy ones! Hur-
rah! Who will say after this that half a loaf
is not better than no bread?"

If a loaded revolver were placed at
my head and I was given one minute in
which to name the most useful piece of four-
legged furniture, I should unhesitatingly
answer the cow, and have forty-five seconds
also the ox and the bull. The ox is used on
a farm in place of a steam engine. He is
faithful as a box of pills, and somewhat slow-
er than lightning. A man who has driven an
ox team all his life is selected as a bearer at
a funeral, as he never gets ahead of the pro-
cession. The bull is chiefly celebrated for
his disposition, which is cut goring and gath-
ered in, quite full. He continually wears an
earring in his nose, and has a curiosity to
know how you are made inside.—Belfast
Journal.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES.—"They are just
married," was the remark of all the follow-
passengers of a certain couple on a railway
train the other day. And wherever that
couple went on their journey, the same ob-
servation was repeated.

There are certain indications about the re-
cently wedded which always betray the hap-
py parties as enjoying their "honeymoon."
Though from time immemorial the said moon
has been regarded as transient, every woman
who marries thinks that her case is to be an
exception, and that the new happiness is to
be continued indefinitely between the twin
until death do them part. It is not pleasant
to think that the woman who thus confides
must, in too many cases, be disappointed.

She must find that the suitor who thus pro-
fessed that her companionship was the one
thing necessary to his happiness, will dis-
cover that there are many things which her
husband deems pleasant, and with which the
wife has little, if anything to do. As a rule,
the less she is interested in his out-door
movements, the better he is pleased. Court-
ship is one thing. Wedded life is another.

Indeed, some women go so far as to say that
nearly every boy or man is in a state of
chronic opposition to the girls or women in
the family where he domiciles. It is charged
that the lady would not "go a-courting" if it
did not vex their sisters; and that they would
not marry, if mothers were not in some cases
averse to the marriage, and in others only
submissive under protest. The marriage of a
man in some sort a triumph over his fem-
ale kindred. Those kindred submit, as they
say submission is woman's lot, and they
make the best of it, and sweeten the in-
evitable with womanly gentleness.

But the husband—what of him? The new
husband is elated with the consciousness of
having won the girl of his choice. He has
taken a wife, all objections to the contrary,
notwithstanding. He takes her on his arm
with all the pride of a captor or a conqueror.
Nobody disputes his victory. Mother and
sisters become his wife's allies, and endorse
the proceedings with all their hearts. He is
monarch of all he surveys. There are no
more contentions, for everybody has in-
dorsed the arrangements, as if everybody
had approved and prompted it from the first.

He might rest on his laurels—but laurels will
not always keep green, and the dry leaves
metaphorically choke him. He looks for
new conquests, and selects his wife for an
antagonist. It is not that he does not love
her. He loves his mother. It is not that
he would not do anything and everything for
her that does not interfere with his own
whims and caprices. He did it for his sis-
ters. But he rebelled under their control;
and having, boy-like, annoyed them, man-
like, he annoys his wife.

Evenings at home become wearisome, and
evenings abroad, if his wife must be with
him are hardly less so. As he declined to be
tied to his mother's "apron strings," so he
is fretted by his marriage tie. He has pre-
siding business which keeps him from the ta-
ble, and which encroaches on his evening
hours. His wife's looks of remonstrance
are considered "fussy," and her claims upon
him, put in words, are methy protest. And
so the honeymoon frequently passes its last
quarter, with, unfortunately, no promise of
a new moon of the same happy description
in the matrimonial calendar.

The other affairs come in to engross the
groom's attention—boat clubs, billiards, base
ball, horses, "the lodge," politics, hotels,
saloons, and all the rest. And he just drops
in at the theatre, you know, quite acciden-
tally, because Smith told him of a particular
attraction. If he had only thought of it at
dinner time, he would have asked Sarah to
get ready. And so on. Mind, these are
things that the women find out, though they
may be very cautious in speaking about
them. These are the general heads under
the fears they have that their husbands like
to escape the company, which, as suitors,
they prized above every other.

The men must answer to their own con-
science how far the suspicions are well-
founded, and in many cases, the husbands,
even of some years' standing, would perhaps
do well to live their old attentive days over
again, and spark their wives afresh. The
change from the wan and weary, or the
slightly martyr aspect which many wives
wear, would be a thing as well worth seeing
as any advertised "attraction," and the voice
of a cheerful wife as well worth hearing as
any drama, opera or lecture.

WAITING FOR A FRIEND.—The amusing
scene described below occurred a few Sun-
days since in the Episcopal church at St.
Augustine, Florida, and was afterward jotted
down by an old and esteemed friend of the
Drawer:

He was past middle age—an editor, they
said—and wore a beaming smile as he walked
up the middle aisle, glancing from side to
side. The pew next to the front was vacant
and he took a seat with a rather uncertain
air.

"Can I sit here?" he said, speaking to his
neighbor in the adjoining pew.

"Oh yes; the pews are free."
"I want a seat for a friend. She is a
granddaughter of Jefferson."

"Certainly."

"Who is the minister?" (in a loud tone.)
"Mr. Root."

Woburn Journal.

John L. Parker, Editor and Proprietor.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1877.

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THE FOURTH.—We are glad to announce that the glorious Fourth of July, which occurs next Wednesday is to be celebrated in a becoming manner in Woburn. The canvassers report good collections, and if they succeed as they expect to, there will be money enough for a regatta, field sports, procession and band concert. The experience of the past two years has demonstrated the feasibility of a town celebration, and all so that the people enjoy themselves as well at home as they would go to Boston. We hope the collectors will be cheerfully met, and funds be contributed to make the celebration a success.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.—A meeting was called in Lyceum Hall, last Friday evening, to hear the report of the Centennial Fourth of July Committee, and take action in regard to celebrating the coming Fourth. The attendance was rather small, due in a measure no doubt, to the fact that it was very slightly advertised. John I. Munroe called the meeting to order. Horace J. Allen, secretary, made his report, and E. W. Gray then read the following detailed statement:—

RECEIPTS.		
Balance from July 4, 1875	\$	10 76
Balance from April 19, 1875		14 06
Sale of badges		1 50
Collected by J. I. Munroe		12 00
Collected by E. W. Gray		24 95
Collected by W. B. Harris		610 75
Assessment of Committee		9 42
Total		743 41
EXPENDITURES.		
Prizes and Expenses		23 00
Daniel Pratt's oration		20 00
Regatta prizes		40 00
Prizes and expenses, Field Sports		1 25
H. E. Strout, sundries for tableaux		23 25
S. Horton, do.		2 00
A. E. Thompson, do.		2 01
S. M. Atwood, costumes, do.		4 50
J. B. Davis, teams, do.		4 00
J. L. Parker, printing and advertising		13 00
Mark Allen, do.		19 00
C. H. Day, bugler		25 00
Irish Brass Band		100 00
No. Woburn Cornet Band		153 20
A. S. & J. Brown, fireworks		250 00
H. J. Allen, stationery		1 00
S. H. Cutter, bill posting		2 00
J. H. Nason, cleaning church		1 00
A. E. Thompson, decorations		1 25
R. S. Spaulding, teaming		2 75
R. S. Spaulding, cleaning settees		2 75
W. B. Harris, collector		20 00
G. E. Jones, carriage		20 00
Total		\$743 41

The receipts were found to balance the expenditures by assessing the committee to make up a deficit of \$9.42.

Major Ambrose Bancroft was then elected chairman of the meeting and Charles P. Davis, secretary. Remarks favorable to a celebration were offered by A. J. Parker, T. H. Hill, W. F. Davis, Amos Pettengill, S. L. Trull, G. W. M. Hall, H. E. Strout, and J. I. Munroe. A committee, consisting of A. J. Parker, J. I. Munroe, E. W. Gray, M. Littlefield and A. P. Barrett, was appointed to nominate a committee that should have charge of the matter of a celebration with full powers. That committee is as follows:—Ambrose Bancroft, Andrew J. Parker, Howard E. Strout, George H. Conn, Henry H. Leathe, Thomas H. Hill, William T. Grammer, Mark Allen, George W. M. Hall, Alpha E. Thompson, Gilman P. Jones, Edwin F. Weyer, Granville Parks, J. W. Elard, Sewall D. Samson, Peter Kenney, Albert A. Ferrin. The committee was empowered to fill vacancies, and a meeting was called by the chairman for Saturday evening. The meeting then adjourned.

At the meeting Saturday evening several additions were made to the committee and the following sub-committees chosen:

Finance.—T. H. Hill, Peter Kenney, A. Bancroft, E. E. Thompson, A. E. Thompson.

Regatta.—Horace E. Brown, W. E. Cummings, T. C. Nichols, C. W. Bryant, Fred A. Bryant, C. H. Taylor, N. W. Eaton.

Field Sports.—George H. Conn, H. J. Allen, H. E. Strout, A. A. Ferrin, T. Marvin Parker, H. H. Leathe.

Procession.—Howard E. Strout, A. J. Parker, Mark Allen, H. J. Allen, G. F. Jones, E. F. Weyer, N. J. Simmons, Alden Knights.

Programme.—A. Bancroft, T. H. Hill, T. C. Nichols, H. E. Strout.

Collectors.—Peter Kenney, Isaac D. Stearns.

Treasurer.—G. W. M. Hall.

If money enough is raised above what is required for Field Sports and Regatta, a band concert will be given morning and evening.

A meeting to organize a Horse Battalion, was held in Dodge's Hall Wednesday evening. A. J. Parker, J. P. Crane, N. J. Simmons, G. F. Jones, A. Bancroft, E. Prior, S. Skelton, W. Redford, W. T. Grammer, D. W. Bond, J. W. Elard and P. G. Hanson were appointed a committee to recruit it. They have decided on a uniform, and will make a good appearance. Howard E. Strout was authorized to recruit the Grosbeak division, and he named E. V. Pinkham, William H. Bowers, E. Prior and Fred A. Bryant as commanders of companies.

The programme so far as can be announced is as follows:—

Antique and Horrible Procession from 5 to 7 A. M.

Parade of the Horse Battalion, 8 A. M.

Regatta, 10.30 A. M.

Field Sports, 3 P. M.

Band concert, 7 P. M.

ORGAN MATINEE.—Mr. F. H. Lewis is arranging for an organ recital, some afternoon in July at the Unitarian Church. Particulars hereafter.

W. M. P.—The Phalanx went to the Presidential parade on Tuesday with 40 men; the largest company in the regiment.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.—At the meeting of the School Committee last Tuesday evening, the following appointments of teachers were made:—

High.—James I. Hanson, Vanie B. Robinson, Caroline B. Grammer, Sarah J. Kelley.

Central.—Henry B. Wood, Susan A. Russell; **Primary.** Sarah E. Barron.

Cummings.—John W. Dwight, room 1; P. B. Cathelle, 2; Fanny C. Wheeler, 3; Mina J. Wendell, 4; Elizabeth A. Richardson, 5; Abby E. Dimmick, 7; Elizabeth H. Boyd, 8.

Rumford.—Andrew R. Linscott, Mary E. Briggs; **Primary.** Mary A. Richardson.

Johnson.—Arthur C. Wadsworth, Mary E. Hevey; **Primary.** Mary L. Bacon.

East Woburn.—Emma T. Hovey; **Primary.** Emma J. Gage.

Union Street.—Jenny E. Skinner, Room 4; **Primary.** Jessie A. Dimmick, room 3; Marian T. Hosmer, room 2; Brazillia Taylor, room 1.

Plympton Street.—Sarah F. Stevens, room 4; Emily W. Eaton, room 5; Amanda Stevens, room 6; **Primary.** Jessie I. Jones, room 1; Emma F. Fowle, room 2; Mary J. Wakeford, room 3.

Lawrence.—**Primary.** Elizabeth P. Ingalls, room 4; Josephine A. Randall, room 3; Lucetta K. Tidd, room 1.

Munroe Street.—**Primary.** Hannah R. Hudson.

Main Street.—**Primary.** Martha A. Russell.

Highland Street.—**Primary.** Lillian Miller.

Cedar Street.—**Mixed.** Ina V. Austin.

Cambridge Street.—**Mixed.** Julia H. Lincoln.

Music.—John C. Buck.

The name of the schools at Cummingsville were changed to "Johnson," in honor of Edward Johnson, the first town clerk.

The following scholars were admitted to the High School:—

Dora T. Fuller, Addie M. Skelton, Maria Byrne, Mary E. Quinn, Charles F. Spear, Annie E. Byrne, Nellie A. Hanson, Harry P. Davis, Charles L. Grammer, Minnie E. Trowan, John H. Connolly, Annie M. Henshaw, Annie L. Cummings, Mary F. Poole, Carrie E. Jenkins, Cora E. Perry, Cora B. Stearns, Frank Curran, Alice M. Edwards, Augustus T. Sawyer, Nellie L. Winn, Ella C. Nute, Kittie A. Vye, Annie Burbank, Maggie Dolan, John F. Carley, Fremont Corbett, Julia L. Stevens, Fred A. Hannaford, Alden F. Bartlett, Thos. Dunberry, Walter D. Richardson, Ida A. Gilman, Emma Fawcett, Irwin Murray, Etta L. Brooks, Hattie H. Hyde, Alice E. Nichols, Philip K. A. Richardson, Julia A. Murphy, Hattie E. Porter, Willie F. Carswell, Mary McCormie, Stenia J. Levers.

TWENTY-SIXTH ANNIVERSARY.—The Methodist Episcopal Sunday School held its 26th anniversary last Sunday evening. The altar was very tastefully adorned with ferns and flowers, and potted plants, the flowers wrought into emblematic forms, and making a beautiful appearance. Over the platform and choir, floral baskets and birds in cages made a fine effect. The exercises consisted of an organ voluntary, anthem by the choir, responsive reading by the pastor and congregation. Rev. Mr. Jubb, of Winchester, offered prayer. The congregation then sang "Once more we come," to the tune of "Grenville." A little scholar, Hubert Gray, delivered a charming salutatory, in which he turned the tables on his elders, and informed them that "big folks must be seen and not heard." An exercise entitled "Our Anniversary," in which fourteen scholars, teachers and officers took part, each contributing a letter to an arch which finally spelled the title of the exercise. Miss Ella Nute sang "The Ninety and Nine." Miss Hattie Blaisdell read an essay "Retrospective and Prospective." The congregation sang "God bless our Sabbath School," to the tune America. Miss Annie E. Wheeler recited "I would, but ye would not." Miss Lora L. Barnum read "Our Minister's Sermon." Mr. George Luce sang a baritone solo, "Here and there." A floral exercise, introducing 41 scholars was given with good effect. The exercises closed with the doxology and benediction.

THE PRESIDENT.—President Hayes and party arrived in Boston Tuesday, as per appointment, and were most enthusiastically received. After the parade the President reviewed the militia at the Hotel Brunswick, and later in the day he gave a reception in Faneuil Hall, which was thronged with people desirous of shaking the President's hand. A private banquet was given by Governor Rice later, and in the evening the President and suite attended a concert in Music Hall given by the Apollo Club. On Wednesday, the Presidential party went out to Harvard. Later they were banqueted by the city of Boston, and attended a concert in the Tabernacle. We notice the name of Hon. John Cummings among the guests at the banquet.

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS.—There were twenty-one candidates for examination by School Superintendent Davis last Monday, several of whom found the task too difficult. Most, however, made a favorable showing, and four were given appointments by the School Board.

NOTICE.—Geo. W. Pollock is offering Ice Chests very cheap. Also lounges and some nice second hand furniture. Repairing done at low prices, and in the best manner. Carpets put down and curtains put up. All sorts of bedding material on hand and furnished to order. 226 Main Street.

FOR EUROPE.—Hon. John Cummings sails to-day for Europe to be absent about a month. He is shipping large quantities of leather for the European market, and it is understood that his foreign trip relates to business alone. We wish him a pleasant and prosperous voyage.

TO MEDFORD.—Some thirty ladies and gentlemen of Woburn visited Medford last Friday evening in the "Commonwealth," to attend a surprise party given to Mr. B. A. Hersey, on the occasion of his fiftieth birthday.

FOR COLLEGE.—Gordon Parker, of the High School Class of '76, goes to Amherst, and Elmer T. Merrill, '77, goes to Wesleyan.

FIRE.—Tuesday forenoon the Fire Department was called to a fire in the house 49 Main Street, corner of Fowle. It was occupied by Mrs. Gallagher as a boarding house. It seems she had some loose excelsior on the floor of a chamber, with which she intended to fill a bed. Before doing so, however, she went to the kitchen and started a fire, sparks from which came through an opening in the chimney, which was not protected, and set the excelsior into a blaze. The house was soon flooded with water by the firemen, and the fire confined to the room where it started. The house is owned by Thomas Richardson.

Wednesday morning about ten o'clock, a fire broke out in C. P. Pollard's barn on Alock Street. The prompt appearance of the firemen put a stop to the fire in a very short time. It was the opinion that the fire was caused by spontaneous combustion, as it caught in a hay shoot, leading from the hay loft to the feed troughs in the basement. This shoot was packed tightly with hay, some of which was not thoroughly cured, and the heat generated by it produced the blaze. A sleigh and a carriage pole in the loft were burned. The damage is estimated at \$200, which will be covered by insurance.

An hour later came a second alarm, calling the firemen to the corner of Main and Fowle Streets, the scene of a fire the previous day. It was put out with buckets of water, and the hosemen did not wet their hose. An examination disclosed an incendiary attempt on the part of some one, possibly mischievous boys. Combustible material was lighted in the attic and dropped behind the partitions. The loss in both cases was principally from water.

The promptness with which the fire department responded to the above alarms was the cause of frequent remark.

THE RIFLE.—The Massachusetts Rifle Association closed its first spring meeting at Walnut Hill Range, Friday afternoon, with the Military and "Consolation" matches. The weather was not favorable for rifle practice, the wind blowing quite fresh, and also varying in its directions. The short range military match, open to all members of the Massachusetts Militia, in fatigue uniform, was shot first. The distance was 200 yards; position, standing; weapon, Springfield or Peabody breech-loading military rifle. The prizes were: First, a gold medal, presented by Brig. Gen. Sutton; second, a keg of Hazard "F. G." powder; and the third to the six, \$3 each. The entries included Col. Melvin Beal of the Sixth Regiment; Sergeant James Womsey, Company A, Fifth Regiment; Corporals J. A. Lowell and A. S. Dubney and Privates C. A. Longfellow and George S. Rice of the Cadets; Sergeant H. H. Kendall, Company C, First Battalion, and Corporal William Flanders and Privates Lyman P. Pollard and S. B. Mitchell of the Woburn Phalanx. The first six were winners of the prizes. "Consolation" Match, open to all competitors at the meeting who did not win a prize of greater value than \$3, or made a leading score for one of the rifles in matches 2, 3, 4 and 5, distance 300 yards, was shot next. The first prize was an ivory handled revolver, and was won by John A. Osborn.

LIST OF BOOKS.

added to the Public Library during the month of June, 1877.

7824 Harry, Author of "Mrs. Jerminah's Journal."

7825 Met. July and August.

7826 Mrs. W. W. Welch, G. Douglas.

7827 Ocean to Ocean. Rev. G. M. Grant.

7828 Ebon and Gold. C. L. M.

7829 Black Spirits and White. Frances E. Trollope.

7830 Turkey. James Bala.

7831 Life of Gen. G. A. Custer. Frederick Whitaker.

7832 Dilemma. Two Characters in Ebony.

7833 Russia's work in Turkey; a Revelation. G. Giannini.

7834 A Woman Hater. Charles Reade.

7835 First Love is Best. Gal Hamblin.

7836 The American Senator. Anthony Trollope.

7837 Post and Merchant. Berthold Auerbach.

7838 Her lovers. Sue H. Clagett.

7839 Lela, a Tale of Gibraltar. Arthur Griffiths.

7840 Afterglow. "No Name Series."

Any person wishing for books not now in the Library, will please make a list of them, giving authors and titles, and hand it to the librarian, and if suitable, they will be purchased.

BASE BALL.—Last Saturday the Eureka, of Woburn defeated the Somersets of Winchester on the grounds of the latter, by a score of 18 to 4. The chief feature of the game was the number of unearned runs. The following is the score:

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Eureka.	1	2	2	2	2	2	0	1	0
Somersets.	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	1	0

Umpire, P. Finerty of the Shamrocks. Time of game, 2 hours, twenty minutes. Passed Balls, Eureka, 4. Somersets 3. First Base on called balls, Eureka 5. Somersets 1.

A game of base ball was played last Saturday, between a picked nine from Bond brother's shop, and the Clippers of North Woburn, which resulted in favor of the Clippers by a score of 18 to 16.

PICNIC.—The Unitarian Sunday School are off for a picnic this Friday morning. They go to Walden Pond, and are conveyed in the barges Commonwealth, Fearnought, Gov. Brooks, and Queen of Winchester.

BAPTISM.—At the Unitarian Church last Sunday, six infants were baptized. The church was adorned with flowers and ferns, and birds added their music, producing a fine effect.

ACCIDENTS.—Last Monday a niece of J. J. Cameron, visiting at his house, fell off a fence on which she was sitting, and was caught by one of the pickets, badly lacerating one of her thighs.

POWDER ACCIDENT.—A son of James McDonald was badly burned about the face by an explosion of loose powder with which he was experimenting on Thursday.

FESTIVAL.—The strawberry festival at the Congregational Vestry last Friday, was very successful. A parlor concert was a pleasant feature of the occasion.

CONTINUATION.—The sale of fine teas at Smith's Woburn Tea Store. Best quality, low prices.

SALMON.—Parties desiring Salmon for the Fourth are referred to Simmons' advertisement.

ELECTIONS.

KNIGHT OF HONOR.—The Rumford Lodge of Knights of Honor, on Tuesday elected the following officers:—George J. Pindar, P. D.; Alva S. Wood, Dictator; N. J. Simmons, Vice Dictator; John I. Munroe, Assistant Dictator; E. N. Cummings, Chaplain; E. W. Grey, Guide; Henry H. Leathe, Recorder; S. E. Trull, Financial Recorder; S. Henry Dow, Treasurer; Leonard Fowle, Guardian; D. G. Alexander, Sentinel; S. W. Kelley, C. H. Bass, A. S. Wood, Trustees.

ODD FELLOWS.—Last Monday the following officers of Crystal Fount Lodge of Odd Fellows were elected for the ensuing term:—N. G. W. S. Barnes; V. G. G. M. Buchanan; R. S. O. M. Wade; T. O. M. Brooks; Representatives—W. Francis, Marcellus Littlefield, P. E. Bancroft, O. M. Brooks, Nathaniel Jenkins, Lycurgus Burnham, A. A. Ferrin, E. D. Layton, T. C. Young, J. W. Knight, L. J. Lyman.

W. C. T. U.—The Woman's Christian Temperance Union have elected for the ensuing term the following officers:—President, Mrs. G. H. Conn; Vice Presidents, Mrs. Amos Knowlton, Mrs. James Partridge; Secretary, Mary Alexander; Treasurer, Mary E. Simmons.

REFORM CLUB.—The Reform Club Thursday evening, elected Jonas P. Barrett, President; E. E. Thompson, Vice President; Thomas Hertz, Financial Secretary; C. A. McDonald, Recording Secretary; Hiram Whitford, Treasurer.

BABY POETRY.—An enthusiastic friend in New York thus warns us of the advent of his first baby:—

At half past five
On Sunday morn,
An infant son
To us was born.
He "tips the beam"
At full nine pounds,
And when he wakes
Oh, my! what sounds!
And safely landed
On these shores,
He sends regards
To "you and yours."

DEATH FROM POISON.—Mrs. Walter Fowle, living on Salem St. near Stoneham, died last Sunday from the effects of corrosive sublimate, taken during a fit of aberration of mind.

West Woburn.—The members of Hose 3, with their friends to the number of 28, went to Revere Beach last Saturday in the "Commonwealth." They were excellently entertained at the Ocean House, which is still under the efficient management of Messrs. Tarlton & West. The day was most enjoyably spent, and the party arrived home about 10 o'clock.

North Woburn.—A dog was accidentally locked into the Chapel one night last week, where he did considerable damage to the carpet, curtains, and window sills, in his efforts to get out.

Burlington.—HURT AGAIN.—Mr. John Pollock, who was seriously injured by a runaway accident over two years ago, and has been confined to his bed all within a short time, was injured again last week by falling, in trying to cross a ditch. No bones were broken, but he received a severe sprain, which in his condition is quite as serious.

Winchester.—Some inquiry has been made as to the year in which Brown graduated at Harvard, but the Doctor says that is a secret.

REAL ESTATE SALE.—Mr. E. T. Whitney, of the Suffolk market has bought the James H. Prince estate on Mystic Avenue for \$5000.

GRADUATES.—Andrew Woods and Gardner Lambson, both Winchester boys, graduated at Harvard on Wednesday. Mr. Woods succeeded in securing a \$250 scholarship. Mr. Lambson goes to the Institute of Technology.

CHANGE OF TRACK.—Workmen are engaged changing the switches on the Woburn track from below Main street to above, near the junction of the two tracks. This will allow with one of the tracks at the crossing where there will only need to be two. The platform will be widened to correspond with that in front of the depot. This is a very good improvement.

BAPTISM.—At the Unitarian Church last Sunday morning the ordinance of baptism was performed upon thirteen children, who were presented by their parents. The pulpit and platform presented a beautiful sight with its display of flowers and foliage, while in the centre a fountain threw up jets of water in the form of the cross. The service was terminated by the singing of a hymn. Upon the wall back of the pulpit were the words, "Suffer the little children to come unto ye." The singing was by a selected choir from the Sunday School, who sang music appropriate to the occasion. After the ceremony of christening, the pastor delivered an able discourse upon the religious education of the young, taking as his text, "For it doth not appear what we shall be." In the closing session of the Sunday School prior to the summer vacation was held, and the largest number ever present were in attendance.

HIGH SCHOOL.—The graduating exercises of the Winchester High School are to take place this Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in Lyceum Hall. We go to press too early for a report of the exercises, but the programme gives the following order:—Music; Reading, Courtship of Miles Standish, Jennie P. Robinson; Composition, Cause of the Turco-Russian War, Charles A. Conant; Music; Reading, The Battle of Bunker Hill, Minnie J. Herron; Declaration, The Black Horse and His Rider, John L. Aver; Reading, Sunthin' in the Pastoral Line, Carrie M. Harriman; Music; Declaration, The Ballad of the Oysterman, John K. Spicer; Scene from Les Doigts de Fee, Graduating Class; Music; Essay, Beyond the Mountains, Minnie L. Cobb; Essay, L'Allegro and Il Penseroso, Nellie C. Hobbs; Essay, The Shore of the Great Sea, Charles D. Manny; Music; Essay, Graven Images, Sarah C. Baldwin; Essay with Violoditary addresses, The use of Studies, Flora S. Quimby; Music; Presentation of Diplomas; Prayer. The Graduating Class, is composed as follows:—Charles De Graff Manny, Sarah Collins Baldwin, Minnie Lizzie Cobb, Nellie Cynthia Holton, Flora Stella Quimby.

WINCHESTER, MASS., June 18, 1877.
Mr. Editor.—Our friend, Mr. L. A. Bruce, painter, has, I see, moved his business away from our town, and is now doing a profitable business in Boston, but his absence did not seem to affect his interest in the good cause of our little town, as was manifested by his presentation to the Methodist Episcopal Church of three handsome mottoes, painted on glass.

As a member of said church, I feel grateful to our friend Bruce for his kindness, and beg that you will not fail to notice the affair in your next, as an example for others among us to "go and do likewise." Our friend Bruce can be found at 52 South Market St., Boston, where he will be delighted to receive kindly all friends that come along. Wishing success for your valuable Journal. I am respectfully yours, SUBSCRIBER.

THE PRESS EXCURSION.—II.

We left the reader last week at Clayton, where we took the steamer for Alexandria Bay. The surface of the St. Lawrence was as placid as a lake, and indeed at this point it partakes more of the nature of a lake, than of a river. There is no perceptible current, and the numerous islands which raise their heads above the surface add to the illusion. The distance we were to sail was about twelve miles, and we had accomplished about one half of it when we were laid alongside a wharf which lead up to grounds of some pretensions, and the information was imparted that we were to stop long enough to inspect the Thousand Island Park. This is an extensive enclosure on the upper end of Wolfesley Island, where an excellent camp ground has been projected by a corporation formed for the purpose. The grounds are regularly laid out, several large and convenient buildings have been erected, sidewalks constructed, and all the requirements of a large camp meeting seem to have been met. A sonorous bell on the main avenue, gave voice musically in response to our manipulations, and its tones during the season will call worshippers to the pleasantest part of the grounds, where on a slightly elevated large tent is erected and the multitude assemble about the preachers stand. Many of the lots have been sold to private parties, and tasteful cottages put up. Stores, dormitories, warehouses, and a large dining hall, are already built by the corporation, and the season is expected to be an interesting one. The boats passing through the river stop here, so that there is constant communication with the outside world, and it must be a pleasant spot in which to pass the warm weather, aside from its religious attractions. The management were thoughtful to furnish us with a very acceptable fruit collation, and we parted with mutual good wishes.

The sail through Thousand Isles is rendered doubly attractive by the numerous cottages and villas with which the islands are adorned, the owners of whom seem to have accepted the dictum that no one has a right to destroy the beauties of natural scenery by the erection of ugly structures, and in no case do we remember to have seen a building which might not be called elegant. These islands, called for the sake of a name, The Thousand, comprise nearly twice that number, and were purchased a few years ago by a far seeing speculator at a nominal price, and he has ever since been selling them out by retail in lots to suit customers. Their number has not been small, for the purchase of an island, in which you may build your castle, and live as independently as a feudal lord, seems to have taken with those who had the means to afford themselves such a pleasure, and many well known Americans here spend the summer months. On one of the most picturesque, President Grant spent the summer a few years ago, with Mr. Pullman of palace car fame. Wolfesley island, one of the largest of the group extends to Alexandria Bay, and on its lower end, another camp meeting association has secured a foothold, and soon the entire island will become a camp. As we enter Alexandria Bay, the extensive Thousand Island House (which for a wonder looks larger than we supposed it would from our inspection of the engravings of it) looms up, and we are assured of welcome rest after our journey of 120 miles, and weeks of sight seeing which we have compressed into a single day.

There are two hotels here, and as we were to stay at the Thousand Island House, we were not disturbed by the pleading tones of the representative of the other house, who could not draw us away even by the charming promises with which he would fill any willing ear. A carpet was laid from "our" house down to the boat, and we made the passage into the hotel like a veritable wedding party. The landlord met us like a true Boniface, and our rooms having been already assigned, we retired to their hospitable recesses and prepared to pass a pleasant evening. While at supper a severe thunder storm burst over the Bay, and the house was lighted up by vivid flashes. Zeus sighed through the long corridors with a music all his own, and the pealing thunder with the heavy rain all united in a demonstration in which the elements delight, and which was claimed to have been displayed in honor of our visit. We were in a condition to enjoy it, and although the moistened piazza kept us in-doors, the cool air and the beautiful strips of gold which shone over the Bay as the sun bade farewell to storm and to spectators, amply repaid us. The Thousand Island House is itself a feature of the region. It is 274 feet long, 50 feet wide, and surrounded by a tower which rises 160 feet from the foundation. A veranda 374 feet long and a hall 250 feet in length gives a promenade of 624 feet. It is well supplied with water, electric bells, the rooms are all high, well lighted and ventilated, and is one of the best places to stop at that can be found. The house is well-furnished, the service is good, and we advise our friends who are discussing the where-to-go question, to take note of the Thousand Island House, of Alexandria Bay, N. Y.

The Steamer Kelley lay at the wharf all night, and our party were astir betimes in the morning to embark for Rockport across the river, where we were to take the steamer from Hamilton for Montreal. At half past six we bid good-by to the landlord who would fain have had us remain. The day was lowery, but we were glad that we should be unburned; the boat was small, but we were glad that it would increase sociability; in fact as we remarked at the beginning, the grumblers were not there. We reached Rockport, a little town of one store, two or three houses, a large pile of wood, and somebody said there was a custom house, but we would be cautious about asserting that. Some of the party went ashore, and the rain drove them into the store, which was well stocked, and although we saw no trade, there must be customers back somewhere, who help the storekeeper to keep his place in such good shape. At length we heard the peculiar thump of a steamboat paddle and soon afterward the *Spartan* bustled up

Puzzle Column.

Address all communications for this column to M. H. Nichols, Burlington, Mass. Contributions solicited.

338.

DECATATIONS

Behold a branch and leave a concealed fellow.

A jewel, and leave a title of nobility.
To insult, and leave a relation.
A mixture, and leave a tree.
A port, and leave a bower.
To secure, and leave a ridge.
Wilmington. OLD HUNDRED.

339.

CHARACTERISTIC INITIALS.

1. Admiral Lifeguard.
2. Jackass Blindside.
3. Captain Valiant.
4. Wonderful Hard Elector.
5. Solicitous Jangler Tortious.
6. Adequate Hardness.
7. Brotherly Friend.
Danbury, Conn. HARRY A. MILTON.

340.

WORD SQUARE.

An animal; a genus of fish; a plant; a Chinese weight.
Woburn, Mass. BROWNIE.

341.

NUMERICAL.

I am composed of 41 letters.
My 24, 19, 35, 30 is a conjunction.
My 41, 4, 23, 26 is not meet.
My 40, 35, 11, 38, 18, 2, 14, 21, 32, 25 is found in very country.
My 1, 29, 15 is a useful article.
My 3, 8, 28, 13, 22 is over size.
My 17, 9, 34, 37 is a musical instrument.
My 27, 16, 36, 31, 38, 7, 20, 10 is a town in Mass.
My 39, 6, 12, 2 is a proposition.
My whole should be dear to every American boy and girl.
Woburn. LONNIE.

342.

DIAMOND.

In BROWNIE: a tree; an animal; a tree; in LONNIE.
Danbury, Conn. KEEPER KUSS.

343.

COMPLETE DIAGONALS.

Across: A tree; a girl's name; to tie; at once; to yield.
Diagonals, reading upwards: A consonant; a Jewish name; a gum; a shrub; a priest's garment; new; to be; a proposition; a consonant.
Woburn. ANNA GRAM.

344.

LETTER ENIGMA.

In sassafras and in sarsaparilla,
In chimpanzee and in gorilla,
In relative, and in relation,
In gradual and in graduation,
In Augustus and in Augustin,
In Constantine and in Austin.
Look sharp and find,
Two of the fish kind.
Bedford. POLI I. C.

345.

CHARADE.

My first to obtain
Man will barter his soul;
My second is a trade,
And a poet my whole.
Winchester. WINEGAR.

ANSWERS.

329.

PLUM-P

SEA -M

HAT -E

SAG -E

BAT -E

330.

Camelopard.

331.

MANDATE

332.

ACO

333.

COB

334.

ERN

335.

BLACK MARTIN

336.

MANGOFISH

337.

SPARROW

338.

BRANT

339.

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340.

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343.

FECES

344.

SECEDE

345.

BEDEL

346.

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347.

R

348.

LEVER

349.

EXILE

350.

VIVID

351.

ELIZA

352.

REDAN

353.

LOVE

354.

OAT

355.

VT

356.

E

357.

MULLEIN

358.

HEATH

359.

INA

360.

C

361.

CAT

362.

GENTIAN

363.

BEECH

364.

ORA

365.

BOB

366.

MASON

367.

LUCERNE

368.

Snipe = pin.

369.

Unity = tin.

370.

Leeds = Dee.

371.

PRIZES.

Journal three months for first complete list of answers.
Boston Weekly Globe for second complete list.
12 pages of choice music for best incomplete list.

EDITOR'S DESK.

ANNA GRAM. Kinks all out, send a few.
POLI I. C. Very good. Will answer by postal.
P ESCIL. Answer received. A little late.

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER,

THE QUINSESSANCE OF JAMAICA GINGER, CHOICE AROMATICS AND FRENCH BRANDY.

A preparation so elegantly flavored and medicinally effective as to utterly surpass all previous preparations of crude ginger and household remedies for the relief and cure of diseases and ailments incidental to the Summer and Winter seasons, and to sudden changes of temperature.

It instantly Relieves

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\$500 REWARD will be paid for a bottle of other Extract or Essence of Jamaica Ginger found to equal it in fine flavor, purity, and prompt medical effect. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Grocers, and Dealers in Medicine. Price 50 cents. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston.

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From an old Physician.

Gratitude—I hereby certify that for several years past I have used the Voltaic Plaster in my practice, and have never known them to fail in affording speedy relief in those cases for which they are recommended. They are not a quick nostrum, but a remedial agent of great value. Very truly yours, May 27, W. C. COLLINS, M.D., SOLD EVERYWHERE FOR 25 CENTS. If your Druggist is out of them, send us 25 cents for one, \$1.25 for six, or \$2.25 for twelve, and we will send them by return mail, carefully wrapped and warranted perfect. WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

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FIXTURES,

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CLAMPS.

CORDS and TASSELS,

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Orders from Picnics or Parties promptly filled.

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On and after FRIDAY, December 1, 1876, tickets for Boston and return will be sold by the Conductor on the Horse Cars at the following prices, viz: S. Woburn to Boston and Return, 60 cents. Central Sq. to Boston and Return, 50 cents. (Via the N. W. S. R. R. and the B. & N. R. R.) By order of the Directors.

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